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All sizes, at

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DOUGLAS' name and the price are stamped on the bottom of all shoes advertised by us. Beware of substitutions and imitations. We protect the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes by every dealer does not keep it, we can supply you. See that our name and price stamped on bottom of each shoe. Refuse all substitutes and imitations. If dealer wants to sell you shoes without name and price stamped on bottom, they are unknown shoes that are not warranted. Do not buy on reputation only while those that bear our name are sold at full value for your money. Dongola Kid, Fine Calf, Enamel, Patent Leather, Lace or Congress, are stylish, perfect fitting, and the wearers of W. L. Douglas $3 Shoes are soon convinced that they are the best shoes ever sold for the money. Lace Leather Tip, Extra Fine, Hand Sewed, $4 shoe equals any $5 shoe in Style, Easy Fitting and Wearing Qualities. Name and price is your protection against high prices and poor shoes. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, write for mail order system. Sold by retail dealers everywhere. Beware of dealers who display our name and offer shoes without it. Such dealers are trying to deceive you and sell inferior shoes on our reputation. Buy only those that have our name and price stamped on bottom. Shoes sent by mail, postage free. If shoes are not worth at least one-third more than you pay for them, they are not what we advertise them. Beware of dealers who say they have shoes "just as good" as W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe. Beware of dealers who say they have W. L. Douglas shoes without name and price stamped on bottom. Beware of dealers who say they have shoes "just as good" as W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe. Beware of dealers who say they have shoes "just as good" as W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe. Beware of dealers who say they have shoes "just as good" as W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe.

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$3 SHOE GENTLEMEN.

Is a fine, seamless calf shoe with Douglas patent leather tip. The most stylish, comfortable and durable shoe ever sold at the price. It is made in Congress, Button and Lace, in all widths, from A to E. London Cap Toe, Opera and Common Sense, in all widths, from B to E. Fine Calf, Kangaroo and Dongola, in all widths, from B to D. The $3 Shoe has been pronounced by dealers the best in the world. They say it will outwear two pairs of ordinary $5 shoes. Over one million wearers of W. L. Douglas $3 shoes will testify to their excellence. One pair will wear a long time and prove economical. Buy no other. Sold by dealers in every city and town. Beware of dealers who advertise shoes as W. L. Douglas $3 shoes, but have other brands stamped on the bottom. Beware of dealers who say they have W. L. Douglas shoes without name and price stamped on bottom. Beware of dealers who say they have shoes "just as good" as W. L. Douglas $3 shoe. Beware of dealers who say they have shoes "just as good" as W. L. Douglas $3 shoe. Beware of dealers who say they have shoes "just as good" as W. L. Douglas $3 shoe.

Our claims for this shoe are all based on the following facts, which are admitted by the trade and consumer:

1st. It contains better material.
2d. It is more stylish, better fitting and more durable.
3d. It gives better general satisfaction.
4th. It costs more money to make.
5th. It saves more money for the consumer.
6th. It is sold by more dealers throughout the U. S.
7th. Its great success is due to merit.
8th. It cannot be duplicated by any other manufacturer.
9th. It is the best in the world and has a larger demand than any other $3 shoe advertised.

To prove the above statements to be untrue. The Same Quality of Excellence

WED, which takes the place of custom-made shoes

D ONLY HAND-SEWED WELT $4 SHOE costing from $6 to $8.

Railroad Men and Letter Carriers all wear them. Sound No tacks or wax thread to hurt the feet.

E BEAST WEAR. Best calf shoe for the price.

the best in the world for rough wear one pair equal to

S THAT COST FROM $3 TO $3.50. Our

hoe ever sold at the price.

hool Shoe in the world.

ves the small Boys a chance to wear the best shoes in the

AND $2 SHOES FOR LADIES

to 7 including half sizes, and B C D, E and E widths.

LADIES' SHOES

Arch Opera," "The American Common Sense," and Button in Button in the Latest Styles. Also Front

de in Button in the Latest Styles.

GLAS is the largest and only Shoe Manufacturer in the U. S. giving all the middlemen's profits to the wearer.

DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

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MORTISERS AND TENONERS,

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URF FACTORIES,
MILLS, MACHINE SHOPS,
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The Sunday Oregonian.

VOL. VIII.—NO. 51. PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 17, 1889.—SIXTEEN PAGES. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

MUST BE TWO BALLOTS.

Two Senators Cannot Be Elected on One Vote.

JUDGE TURNER'S STRONG FIGHT

Squire is Warned Against Treachery and Overconfidence.

LAST HOURS BEFORE THE BATTLE

Allen's Friends Are Confident That Nothing but His Death Can Prevent Him Going to the Senate.

OLYMPIA, Nov 16.—The consensus of opinion here is that only one senator can be elected at a time. An Eastern Washington senator who is numbered among the Allen and Squire men would abandon their ticket to-day that he thought that the latter would have a double ballot in view of public opinion on the question. Judge Turner and Walter J Thompson are the most active opponents of the double ballot plan. Both are confident that the legislature will not be so foolish as to attempt to elect two senators at once. The all absorbing topic now is whether two senator can be legally elected at one ballot, which until the agitation of this point began seemed to be the determination of the Squire and Allen men. Now that everybody is discussing the question, and beside it having been seen that it is possible to give three men a majority of votes cast the adherents of the leaders have stopped to give the subject some thought.

Governor Squire telegraphed to John W Vrooman, of Herkimer, N Y, for his opinion. Mr Vrooman's answer, which came to-night was that the law authorized the election of only one senator at a time. It was argued by those favoring a double ballot that Pomeroy and Lane were chosen on the same ballot in Kansas in 1861.

The secretary of state-elect, Allen Weir, telegraphed to the secretary of state of Kansas, asking him about it. The reply which came to-night said Pomeroy and Lane were elected on the same day but not on the same ballot.

TURNER'S STRONG FIGHT.

He Claims to Have Made Much Progress During the Recess.

Judge Turner has been working like a beaver during the recess and his friends are claim that the changes that have occurred since the adjournment of the legislature have made the defeat of Allen a certainty. Judge Turner conceded to-night that Allen is sure of forty votes, and possibly forty-four, but ridiculed the boast of the Allen men that they have seventy votes behind him. The Spokane Falls candidate was reluctant about giving the figures of his own strength but said he would show up in good shape when the ballot is taken next Tuesday. He hopes that the legislature will not insist upon electing two senators at once. He maintains that it would be unfair, first, because the United States statutes do not legalize it, and, in the second place, it would smack of a combination between the leading candidates, which would make the election of both more certain.

Judge Turner's chances have unquestionably improved since the adjournment of the legislature. Since then Brents has encouraged his supporters to work for the Spokane man, whose voting strength is now put at between 36 and 40. Judge Turner has not been letting the grass grow under his feet. While conducting his canvass, he has been trying to harmonize the ten Spokane members and to induce them to obey the instructions under which they were instructed to support the Spokane candidate, having the largest following outside of his own county. This, it seems, is a hopeless task. Hyde, who is disgruntled because of the withdrawal of his brother, and Cook and Clark, seem determined to vote for Allen. Van Houten is tending toward the Allen ranks and so is Watt and both proclaimed by Allen, but Turner's friends say they will vote for their man if Allen is not elected on the first ballot. In short, Turner is hopeful of being supported by his county delegation when they find out that Brents's good show. Here is a telegram received by the editor of the Spokane Falls Review the other night:

OLYMPIA, Wash., Nov '14.

Editor Review: Referring to the editorial in the issue of yesterday, I wish to say to the people of Spokane county, through your columns, that the members from Spokane who have refused to support my candidacy have never endeavored to find whether my election was possible, but upon Mr Hyde's withdrawal immediately went into the camp of the enemy, declaring that I could not be elected. Neither before that event or since have they put themselves in communication with myself or my friends to see what my prospects were, and they have stubbornly refused all attempts to enlighten them until the declaration that my election was an impossibility, after having determined to violate the instructions of the Spokane Falls endorse their treachery to Spokane by letters and telegrams asking them to support Mr Allen. I Spokane will stand by me I will win this fight without their aid.

GEORGE TURNER.

THE SENTIMENT AT SPOKANE FALLS.

The answer to this telegram was received today. It was a petition signed by 400 of the leading citizens of Spokane Falls, and read as follows:

To the Honorable Senators and Representatives from Spokane Falls—We ask that our members stand firm for George Turner for the United States Senate.

The Spokane Falls *Review* of Friday morning has the following editorially: In voicing the sentiment of the people of this city and the surrounding counties on the senatorial question, the *Review* has endeavored to correctly express the popular wish of this large constituency. Everywhere comes the news: "We are for a Spokane man." If any of our delegates think that the people of this section are not loyal to their own candidates, they are laboring under a mistake. All attempts to justify a willful violation of the instructions under which the Spokane delegation is bound must signally fail, because the demands of loyalty begin at home. As yet no vote has been taken, and until then there is no certainty of the so-called strength which any candidate may claim to possess. By some it may be considered the first thing to ascertain the general trend of this so-called support and then fall in line without considering obligations to the constituents who have delegated a public trust to their representatives. A little spar with Spokane is expected of those who have gone to Washington. To yield before the lines of battle are even formed is virtually a surrender to the enemy which is not expected. By this we do not mean that the candidates from Walla Walla are necessarily the enemies of Spokane Falls. It is conceded that they are able men and are thoroughly qualified for the high office which they seek. They are certainly entitled to great credit and respect for the valiant fight which they are making. Admitting all this, it does not necessarily follow that this great Northeastern constituency, with its assured republican majorities, must withdraw in favor of Walla Walla, which is now and and for years has been the democratic stronghold east of the Cascade mountains. Spokane Falls distinctively represents the material and political interests of Eastern Washington. It makes but little difference whom the members of the legislature may elect to represent the interests of the people of the eastern part of this state if he be a representative republican who is thoroughly and distinctively identified with the interests of the large constituency which asks for the election of a Spokane man. It is believed that the hour is not too late to organize and elect that man. It is better that the flag of the home guard should go down in the thickest of the contest than that it should be surrendered before the numbers of the hosts are counted.

Representative Brown has been laboring with the delegation all day to induce them to declare themselves solid for Turner but has not made much headway with the five recalcitrants. The others are as firm as a rock, and will stand by Turner to the last. Grubb is conceded to Allen. He is severely criticised by Turner's friends for bolting the county's nominee. Just before the election he told Judge Turner that he would stand by the resolution under which he was nominated so Judge Turner says. The five recalcitrants say that the fight in the county convention was between the Hyde and Turner elements and that Turner had practically no support in that convention. It was all for Hyde and that the delegation was solid for Hyde with one exception. Since Hyde's withdrawal they do not consider themselves bound to Turner, especially since they considered that he had no show. They claim that they are in the field and know the ground better than the friends at home, and as they are released from that resolution by the withdrawal of Hyde, they are simply going to act as their best judgment dictates and for what seems to be the best interests of Spokane county, in the election of the United States senators.

Judge Turner, speaking to night about the petition of the Spokane Falls people said: I am satisfied that it voices the almost unanimous sentiment of the people of both political parties in Spokane county. They have felt ever since the question of senatorship came up that the political and commercial importance of Spokane Falls warranted it in demanding one of the senators and they are a unit in that feeling. The members of the delegation who disregard this feeling will be compelled to deal hereafter with the people on that subject. I think the petition sent here urging the delegation to stand by me represents the best element of the population of Spokane Falls."

There is one incident that will tend to help Turner, and that is. It has leaked out that Samuel C Hyde of Spokane Falls who is making a hard fight for the United States circuit judgeship has sent telegrams to the East saying that he would have the support of Allen and Squire, if they are elected senators. All concerned are trying to hush the matter up and Hyde has not been seen around to day.

A CRY OF TREACHERY.

The Seattle Journal Warns Squire That He Is Likely to Be Betrayed.

The King county delegation had something to think about to day. It was a double leaded editorial in the Seattle *Morning Journal* headed "Look Out for Treachery." The text of the article was as follows:

The *Journal* is in possession of such information of a confidential nature as impels it to say to the supporters of Governor Squire in words of earnest warning: Look out for treachery. A week ago the election of Governor Squire to the senate was universally conceded. Even his political enemies, the manipulators of the republican machine did not see how they could beat him. To day something of a change appears to exist in the situation, and, while the *Journal* still believes that in response to the universal demand of the people he will be elected still it is free to say that his election will occur despite the secret efforts of people who outwardly profess to be friends to defeat him. We warn Governor Squire's friends to beware of overconfidence. We suggest to them the advisability of watching every corner and of concentrating their strength, and we especially warn them of the danger lying in any combination, no matter how tempting and plausible it might appear. The people of Eastern Washington, as distinguished from the rich sisters, schemers and politicians, are deeply in earnest in desiring the success of Governor Squire, and they will long remember any professed friends of his who may at the eleventh hour devise schemes to entrap him. The *Journal* is firm in the belief of his success, but at the same time it warns his supporters not to relax their vigilance until the result of the deciding ballot is made known.

The clipping from the *Journal* was shown to J J Grant and Sheriff McGraw, of Seattle two of Squire's best friends. They denied all knowledge of treachery in camp Squire's friends are claiming 38 votes to-night.

GENERAL SENATORIAL ENDORSEMENT.

It was reported to-night that Brents had withdrawn in favor of Turner. Brents when seen refused to confirm it. He said the other day he was encouraging his men to go to Turner and since then he has been regarded as being out of the fight.

Allen's friends are as confident as ever. "Nothing but Mr Allen's death," they say, "will prevent him going to the senate." They pronounce all reports of dissensions in their ranks groundless, and deny the claim of the Turner men that they have lost seven votes.

Walter J Thompson came over from Tacoma this morning and returned by the afternoon boat.

Gen Sprague is still in Tacoma.

It was whispered here this afternoon that both would withdraw in favor of Nelson Bennett or Allen C Mason of Tacoma. Their friends here discredit it. It is understood that the Pierce county delegation is holding a meeting in Tacoma to-night to come to some understanding on the senatorial muddle. It is also said one conference has been held since the caucus turned which both Thompson and Sprague attended when it was proposed for one to withdraw in favor of the other. It is said General Sprague told the meeting he could deliver but six votes to Thompson and Thompson could return and he could deliver but five to Sprague. Thompson claims to be between thirty and thirty-six and Sprague twenty three votes. Bennett's candidacy is being urged by the Whatcom and Jefferson delegations.

THE STATE SENATORS.

Personal Traits of the Members of the Upper House.

COMPOSED OF INTELLIGENT MEN

The Great Care Taken in Selecting Capable Officials.

SENATORS WHO LIKE TO BE HEARD

Parkinson of Whatcom Has Pet Schemes—Long of Lewis Wins Popularity—Owings of Thurston Enjoys a Fight.

OLYMPIA, Nov 16.—The chaplaincy incident in the state senate on Wednesday rather indicates the temper and disposition of the legislature now in session at Olympia. Thompson of Walla Walla expressed the sentiment of that body when he said that business and religion could not be well mixed, and the senate would have smoothered the resolution to invite a clergyman to open each day's session with prayer if it could have been done under cover but when the speaker with a twinkle in his eye was undecided and a roll call was demanded, only four had the courage of their convictions to say no, and the senate as a body was very much disappointed, and roundly abused, in private the member who had saddled them with this unexpected functionary. The members had been congratulating themselves that in the absence of any provisions for a chaplain they would not be delayed by the form at openings, but could jump right into work when the gavel sounded, and were rather disposed to joke the members of the house for deliberately assuming this additional extra legislative function. Now these senators are by no means irreverent and wicked men. They have the highest standing in their respective communities for probity, honesty and respectability, but they have lived too long in the West, where church and religious advantages are so limited that they have ceased to think of such matters, and are intent only on pushing and completing business. As the years roll along and develop our young state the church and religious institutions will take deeper hold upon them and the legislature of Washington will no more think of opening a session without prayer than any New England state. The same spirit it will be remembered, manifested itself in the constitutional convention when the endeavor was made to insert the word God in the preamble.

The senate as a body will compare favorably in the regard of brains and deportment and looks with any body of like character the writer has ever seen east of the Mississippi. There is a *bonhomie*, an air of good-fellowship and a personal disinterestedness in the public and private conferences of these senators that does one's heart good to see after the angry and bitter dissensions so often witnessed in bodies of like character further East. Ordinarily the selection of the minor offices in most legislatures causes such feeling and bitterness and animosity between members that it cannot be eradicated, and is felt during the whole of a long session. The body under discussion is not inflicted with such a weakness. While many members had candidates on hand in whom they were interested and to whom they had promised their best efforts in securing place, yet there was no unseemly pulling and hauling and bartering. The best interests of the new state were to be considered first, and that individual interests were after considerations was the prevailing idea. Good care was taken to select the best material offered for the senate attaches. Indeed in the two noteworthy cases of enrolling and engrossing clerks, two very important clerkships, a committee of competitive examination was appointed who put the applicants for those positions through a course of examination and out of ten reported four who were competent to fill posts. Where was ever such a proceeding heard of in the East? The man or woman with the biggest pull always got there regardless of competency. The general disposition seems to be to regard and hold the public interests above individual and private concerns, and the indications are that woodchucks will receive little favor or mercy at the hands of senators. The jolly and irrepressible character in the senate is George L Thompson, of Walla Walla. He is about 50 years of age and physically inclined to embonpoint. He has a noble headpiece crowned with a heavy growth of curly hair, through which he is continually thrusting his fingers and leaving in the wildest confusion. His face is destitute of any hirsute adornments and has a certain beauty and manliness which attracts him many friends. He is a hale fellow well met with everybody—genial, kind and a heart as big as an ox. He has had something to say in almost every discussion so far, and he has done it with a heartiness and a vigorous shake of his lion like mane and a thunderous voice that has invited attention and sometimes laughter. He is by no means backward in giving his opinions and making his suggestions, and when he gets up, planting himself squarely upon both feet with his hands resting peacefully upon his ample stomach, he is bound to be listened to. The senator from Walla Walla, there is no doubt, will afford considerable instruction and amusement to the senate this winter.

Senator Whally, of Whitman county is the solemn sobersides of this body. He studied for the ministry, but has evidently been side tracked for some reason, and is engaged in farming and stockraising. His voice has been lifted up several times during the preliminary sessions and he has always had something to the point. His delivery is slow and measured and his language well chosen. He promises to make the heavy talker in the senate and to do a great deal of it.

Senator Parkinson, of Whatcom county is the terror of the entire. He talks on every conceivable subject and talks well. He has got a hand full of all sorts of measures and has a handful of schemes for as many more. The writer will put $5 against one that Senator Parkinson introduces more bills than any other two members of the senate. He is persistently and aggressively as any man can be. He is not by any means a forensic gladiator, but he has gone at the legislative business the same way he would go at his own business with all the vigor and energy he is capable of, and he is going to devote all his time to the interests of the state honestly, squarely and fairly. That is the kind of a man Parkinson is. The probabilities are that he will be in hot water all winter with his little bills and resolutions and objections. If he gets it into his head to make a set speech occasionally—then look out for the eagle. He is proud of his country and his state than any man living and he is not afraid to announce that fact at the top of his voice. His specialty are the old soldiers and the colored people. Nothing is too good for these. He made a little speech the other day in the senate in support of a colored man for assistant sergeant at arms that fairly took his brother senators off their feet, and they elected his man with a hurrah. Keep your eye on Parkinson.

Senator J H Long, of Lewis county, is one of the most popular members of the senate. He is very quiet and not given to talking, but he has the reputation of being a good worker and always successful in any matters he attempts in the legislature or elsewhere. He is an old timer, and is as well acquainted with the legislative history of the new state as any man living in it. He was the main spoke in the territorial legislative wheel and his popularity is attested by the fact that when his name was sprung at a moment's notice, for president pro tem of the senate against Parkinson who had been agreed upon for the place, he came within one vote of getting there. He is a quiet, unostentatious sort of a fellow companionable and interesting to new members and he is gradually gathering them under his wings. He prefers this way to spread eagleism on the floor of the senate. Henry Long promises to make one of the future great lights in the new state of Washington.

If any one thinks that this session of the legislature will pass without once hearing from Colonel Nich Owings, they have grievously mistaken their man. The senator from Thurston is not that kind of a hairpin. When there is a melee on foot he loves to be in the middle of it to give and take with equal unconcern and sang froid. He will be heard on all sorts of questions and at any time with earnestness and vigor and point. He does not talk to hear himself talk, he has got a reason of some kind generally. He is a man that loves his friends and sticks to them closer than a brother but he hates with equal fervor and unanimity and if you have got Colonel Nich after you it might just as well be the old nick at you heels. He is a very popular man among his associates, a hard worker, and always willing to do what is given him to do. He will be the hardest worked senator this session. But Senator Owings has got an eye to business as well as statesmanship. He is interested in Olympia being the permanent state capital, and he is not leaving a stone unturned to accomplish this purpose. He appreciates the fact that the work done here and now will count in the future, and he is disposed to make the most of his opportunity. Taken as a whole, the state senate is made up of a very capable but conservative lot of men. The interests of the state are safe in their hands; they appreciate the importance of the work confided to their care by the people and are disposed to do their duty. Anything ragged or suspicious will be sat down upon with a vigor and energy that will debar any other attempts. Demagogy will not be tolerated. The frisky lambs in the house below will have to follow the beat with their tails between their legs or they won't accomplish the half they have set out to do.

INAUGURATION CEREMONIES.

The Committee Has Completed Its Arrangements for an Imposing Ceremony.

Governor elect Ferry arrived to night from Seattle and will put in the time between now and Monday getting ready for inauguration, the arrangements for which were completed to-night.

The procession will form on Main street and Fourth and the column will start in the following order: Chief of police and aides, hand pioneers of Washington state militia, retiring governor of Washington territory and governor of the state of Washington, judges of the supreme court retiring state officers and state officers elect and mayors of cities of Washington, civic societies, citizens on foot horseback and in carriages.

The line of march will be up Main street to the capitol.

The following is the programme of exercises at the capitol.

'America.' Combined bands.
Address of Welcome. Mayor of Olympia.
Prayer. Rev W B Lee D D.
Address of Governor Miles C Moore.
Administering oaths to Governor Ferry and other state officers elect.
Hail to the Chief. Combined bands.
Inaugural Address. Governor F H Ferry.
Salute of thirteen guns.

A review of the troops will be held by Governor Ferry at the corner of Main and Second streets, after the programme above is completed.

Columbia hall will be used for the inaugural ball, which promise to be a grand success. The invitation committee has found it impossible to send written invitations to the mayor and other civic officers to be present, but will welcome all who come.

Mayor Gowey issued the following proclamation this afternoon:

In view of the historic significance of the inauguration of the state government of Washington the citizens of Olympia are requested to observe Monday the 18th of November, 1889 as a holiday and the business men are asked to close their several places of business from 10 A M to 3 P M on that day. JOHN I GOWEY, Mayor.

Five companies of troops will arrive tomorrow to take part in the ceremonies, they will camp on the grounds near the state house. Commissary Hatfield of the regiment came over from Seattle to day and pitched sixty five or seventy tents for the boys.

EFFORTS TOWARD HARMONY.

Sprague and Thompson Try to Harmonize, but the Project Failed.

TACOMA, Nov 16.—Several members of the Pierce county delegation to Olympia, and supporters of General Sprague for senator, held an informal conference at the Merchants' bank building with Walter J Thompson this evening. The situation was thoroughly discussed without reaching harmony and it was rumored on the street that there was a likelihood of both candidates withdrawing in favor of Thomas L Nixon or Nelson Bennett. Nothing was done however toward that end and the fight will be resumed after the inauguration ceremonies. A better understanding on many things was reached during the informal talk and in the event of General Sprague finally withdrawing from the field Mr Thompson believes that the Pierce delegation will waive further objection to his candidacy.

The Fast Mail Service.

OMAHA, Nov 17.—The fast mail service over the Union Pacific was inaugurated today the first train for the west under the revised schedule leaving Omaha at 6 15 P M promptly on time. The schedule of the train reduces the time between the Missouri river and the coast twelve hours. Assistant General Superintendent Gratt, of the railway mail service, and other prominent government officials accompanied the train on its initial trip.

THE EMPEROR DEPOSED

A Peaceful Revolution Accomplished in Brazil.

THE REPUBLIC ESTABLISHED

Trade Interests Suffer From the Uprising.

THE EMPEROR WILL BE ARRESTED

He Will Be Treated With the Greatest Consideration, However—The Personnel of the New Cabinet.

LONDON, Nov 16.—But little further information has been received here concerning the revolution in Rio de Janeiro. A dispatch received this morning states that the minister of marine was not killed as reported yesterday but was seriously wounded by rebel soldiers. Another dispatch says that the question as to the nature of the future government will be submitted to the plebiscite.

The imperial minister has been arrested and is kept in close confinement. The provisional government has guaranteed protection to the members of the imperial family. The emperor is at his summer palace at Petropolis, twenty five miles north of Rio de Janeiro. All business in the city has been suspended but there is no danger to life or property.

The populace are holding aloof from the revolutionary movement and believe the government will be able to suppress it.

THE COMPOSITION OF THE CABINET.

The Brazilian cabinet has been organized as follows: President, without a portfolio, Dodaro da Fonseca, minister of the interior, Aristide Lobo, foreign affairs, Equintin Bocayuva, finance, Dr Barbosa, justice, Campos Salles, war, Benjamin Constant, marine, Admiral Vanderholtz, agriculture, Demetrio Ribero, General da Wanseca holds command of the province of Minas Geraes. He was recently punished for insubordination. The chamber of deputies has dissolved and the council of state has been abolished. Public opinion appears to be in favor of a peaceful trial of the new form of government. Everything is quiet.

A MANIFESTO ISSUED.

LONDON, Nov 16.—The new Brazilian government has issued a manifesto announcing that the monarchy has been abolished. Various province have sent assurance of support to the new regime. The emperor will be treated with the greatest consideration.

TO CAPTURE THE EMPEROR.

LISBON, Nov 16.—A newspaper of this city has received the following dispatch from Rio Janeiro: "Troops have started to capture the emperor and his family. The populace are dazed. Hopes are entertained that enough troops will remain loyal to overcome the rebels."

TO PROMOTE PEACE AND LIBERTY.

BUENOS AYRES (via Galveston), Nov 16.—Dispatches from Brazil say that the manifesto of the provisional government declares that the object of the new regime is to promote peace and liberty. The permanency of the senate will be maintained and all anterior legal acts will be recognized by the new government.

THE CABINET COMPOSED OF ABLE MEN.

WASHINGTON, Nov 16.—Up to midnight the Brazilian minister here had received no official advices from Rio Janeiro that added anything to the newspaper dispatches. When shown the names of the new cabinet he said that it was composed of able men, but that they were not all known as republicans when he left Brazil, and he could not account for the change of sentiment of some of them.

NEW YORK MARKETS AFFECTED.

NEW YORK, Nov 16.—The report of a new revolution in Brazil is followed by the report of another in Venezuela. This has caused a vast amount of excitement among down town merchants engaged in the South American trade. These reports also caused a vast crowd to gather in the coffee exchange this morning.

THE LONDON STOCK EXCHANGE.

LONDON, Nov 16.—Brazilian securities fell 3 per cent on the London stock exchange to day.

PURELY MILITARY.

However, There Are Several Reasons Why It May Succeed.

WASHINGTON, Nov 16.—From a gentleman intimately connected with Brazilian politics it is learned that the revolution is purely military and only formidable from the lack of troops outside of Rio to bring against the revolutionists. The force in Rio is about 6000. There are not more than 10,000 in addition scattered all over the empire. General Fonseca, who is at the head of the revolution, was accused of insubordination last July, and the minister of war proposed to have him court martialed, but the emperor forbade it.

"If the whole force in Rio are of one mind things can be carried with a high hand. Parliament is to meet Wednesday, and many of the senators and deputies are already in my city. If they agree to recognize the new government, Dom Pedro's abdication may be looked for. If they do not they will have to go to jail. As the revolutionists control the cable definite news may not be received for several days. The revolution comes as a great surprise. No financial troubles exist. The August elections were peaceful. The liberal cabinet proposes popular measures and the emperor is universally liked. The *coup de main* may at once the status of the Brazilian delegates to the Pan American congress."

DOM PEDRO'S REWARD.

Revolution to Repay Him for Years of Patriotic and Liberal Rule.

NEW YORK, Nov 16.—A reporter called this morning on the Brazilian consulate. Senor Salvador De Mendonca, the consul-general resides at Washington most of the time, and could not be seen. Sub Consul John C Redman, who knows Brazilian politics well, gave his personal opinion in the matter. Redman says the so-called revolution can not be anything more than a riot between the military and marines, or rather a bloody row between students of the military and naval schools who have always been very jealous of each other and seize every opportunity to fight among themselves. What confirms him in this opinion is the shooting of the minister of the navy. It is not admissable that a revolution tending to the overthrow of the imperial government could take place in the middle of November, hardly a month after the general election which took place in October, resulting in an overwhelming victory of liberals over the ultra-conservatives. "The new ministry and new parliament had a majority of three-fourths of the total vote in the country, and you must not think that liberals mean republicans. It doesn't in Brazil, no more than in England, and the emperor may be said to have been the first 'liberal' of the country. The republicans are in a minority. Moreover, the new ministry is composed of the ablest men in Brazil. The premier especially, Senor Edonsu Celso being a statesman of the highest order, and not a man to yield to rioters or step out out without fighting.

"Now look at the origin of the dispatches. Not one is official. One comes from Rio to a New York rubber firm. Others from London to coffee firms. This fact becomes suspicious at this time of the year. It looks strongly like a *coup de bourse*, intended to raise the prices in rubber and coffee. From private letters I know the coffee crop to be short this year. Production will be reduced one-half, so that it seems to be a pretty good time to wire such news to New York, doesn't it?"

OPINIONS AT SAN FRANCISCO

A Prominent Coffee Merchant Doubts the Truth of the Revolution.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov 16.—The reported uprising of two great political parties in Brazil, deposing of the emperor, killing of Baron Lada Rio, minister of marine and the proclaiming of a republic, had a tendency to create considerable excitement about town this morning and especially among local coffee speculators, but among a few prominent handlers of this important product, who have direct communication with the scenes of the reported trouble there was less concern displayed about the matter.

William S Porter a prominent coffee manipulator was found at his office perusing an Eastern correspondence, and greeted THE OREGONIAN correspondent with the remark that he doubted the truth of the dispatches. At this point Porter received a dispatch from his firm in New York which read as follows: Brazil yesterday deposed the emperor and proclaimed a republic. May possibly retard supplies and stimulate our demands."

"Well," remarked Porter, "I can hardly believe it. I don't believe that the people have been doing any killing, and I think that later advices will confirm my opinion. Reports this morning to the effect that coffee supplies from Brazil will be retarded to about seventy five per cent is moonshine. As far as this country is concerned we have plenty of stock on hand. The trouble in Brazil may prevent shipment of coffee but I don't believe to such an extent as to affect the Pacific coast. Speculators will probably take every advantage, and of course will have people buy at their figures if they can."

CONTINENTAL ACCORD.

Bismarck's Policy Likely to Create Good Feeling Between Austria and Russia.

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BERLIN, Nov 16.—The developments of Bismarck's diplomacy promises to result in permanent accord between Austria and Russia. The scheme restores Russia's dominance in Bulgaria. Russia in return recognizing as definitive Austria's possession of Bosnia and Herzegovina. Crispi has intimated to Bismarck that the sanction of Italy might depend on the cessation of Trentino by Austria, but Count Kalnoky held that the sacrifice of Trentino was impossible. The Innsbruck interview brought the negotiations to a climax. Emperor Francis Joseph consented to leave Prince Ferdinand to his fate and said that he would not oppose the Russian candidate provided he was elected under the conditions of the Berlin treaty. He practically accorded the czar a free hand in Bulgaria, short of Russian occupation. He declined to consider the question of Trentino. The porte is ready, as soon as it learns that Austria and Russia have accepted Prince Bismarck's mediation to send a circular letter to the signatory powers denouncing the illegality of the present government of Bulgaria.

If Kalnoky keeps faith with Bismarck the attitude of the Vienna cabinet toward Bismarck must change. The divergence between the Berlin and Vienna policies has recently become marked. The Bulgarian agents at Vienna have been semi officially recognized, the Lander bank has negotiated a new Bulgarian loan, and the Austrian consul at Sophia is the confidant and adviser of Prince Ferdinand. The German consul on the other hand, did not even salute Ferdinand on meeting him in the street and completely ignored him as the head of the government.

Fifteen deaths were caused recently by an explosion in the powder works at Hanau.

The imports of oxen from America are rapidly increasing, resulting in a reduction of the prices of meat.

THE KEY WEST STRIKE.

Interference Alleged on the Part of the Spanish Government.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Nov 16.—A Key West special says: The committee recently appointed by the Board of Trade to investigate the alleged interference of the Spanish authorities with the Cubans now living here, as well as with the native born children of naturalized Cubans, in connection with the recent strike troubles, has made a lengthy report, in which they accuse the Spanish consul locked as they say by his government, of impertinent intermeddling with their affairs and of inciting the laborers to hostility and hatred toward their American employers. The committee claims to have investigated the matter fully and to have ample proof of the consul's underhanded work. Attention is also called to the remarkable and unprecedented occurrence of the sending of a Spanish naval vessel to the island four times to convey workmen away to Havana over a thousand laborers, with their families having been taken away. Attention is also called to a telegram printed in the official organ of Havana from Madrid, congratulating Captain General Salamanca in having removed the Cuban colony at Key West which menaced Spanish interests in America.

HOLZHAY FOUND GUILTY.

The Wisconsin Robber and Murderer Sentenced to Life Imprisonment.

ESSEXVILLE, Mich., Nov 16.—The Holzhay case was completed this morning. The jury went out at 9 30, and returned at 10 15 with a verdict of guilty. He was then sentenced for life at hard labor. The prisoner broke down when the foreman announced the verdict.

Elegant new dining cars daily from Portland to Chicago and St Louis via Oregon Railway & Nav Co, Oregon Short Line and Union Pacific. Twenty one hours quicker to all points east than any other transcontinental line. Pullman palace sleepers and free family sleeping cars on all through trains. Union ticket office, First and Oak streets.

IMPLACABLE HATRED

Mormons Taught That Vengeance Is a Duty.

THE ENDOWMENT HOUSE OATH.

Continuance of the Hearing at Salt Lake City.

THE SPILLING OF BLOOD ESSENTIAL

Extracts From Incendiary Sermons and Prayers by Brigham Young and Others—Further Testimony on the Mysteries.

SALT LAKE, Nov 16.—It is probable that the trial in the great Endowment house exposure will not be submitted until next Wednesday, as the arguments of the counsel will be long. Ever since the trial began the courtroom has been crowded, prominent business and professional men deserting their daily vocations to hear the evidence. Many ladies were present, and the Mormon church authorities were especially represented. So far the evidence tends to show that the church by every means in its power was desirous and has spread broadcast to its adherents the truths which the witnesses have testified were the leading tenets of the Mormon faith. The apostate Mormon, Joseph Silver, who has been through the rites in the Endowment house described the apparel worn at all good Mormons. It consists of a close fitting undergarment of white cotton cloth fastened on with strings. The cloth is slit across the heart, another across the abdomen and one on each knee. That across the heart is to remind the wearer that if he divulges any of the oaths or secrets or any of the penalties, he is to have his heart cut out, as is the one across the abdomen that he would be disemboweled in the same event. Applicants for endowment honors are first anointed with oil, and Levi Axtell and Heber Kimball one of the twelve apostles of the church, in a sermon setting forth the necessity for Mormons obeying the priesthood in all they do says: "You are told, both old and young, what you are told by your leaders to do things, and you are told by your leaders to do things. Do them. It is none of your business whether it is right or wrong."

In substantiation of the doctrine of blood atonement, the following extracts from a sermon by Brigham Young were introduced: "I have known a great many people who have left this church, for whom there was no chance whatever for exaltation but if their blood had been spilled it would have been better for them. Loving our neighbors as ourselves means helping them if they need help, and if they need salvation and it is necessary to spill their blood on the earth in order that they may be saved, spill it, that is the way to love mankind. I have seen scores and hundreds of people whom there would have been chances in the last resurrection if their blood had been spilled on the ground as smoking incense to the Almighty."

In a sermon printed in the official publication of the church Herber claims that it is required of all Mormons to avenge the blood of Joseph Smith on the people of this nation. He said in part: "Will the president of the United States sit in the chair of state be tipped from his seat? Yes he will die an untimely death and God Almighty will curse him and he will also curse his successor if he takes a stand, and the prophets and apostles and inspired men and women and God Almighty will curse them in the name of the Lord, Jesus Christ. According to my way of th

STATE NEWS RECORDED

Investigating a Mysterious Death at Astoria.

FOLLOWED BY THIEVES AND HILLED

The Farmers' Institute at Pendleton—Adopting Important Resolutions—Demanding Prompt Legislative Action—Smelter for Albany.

ASTORIA Nov 16—The dead body of John Johnson, better known as Salvation Butch was found at Umontown this morning with his throat cut and a wound over the left temple Johnson had been missing for the last three weeks All sorts of surmises had been indulged in as to his fate.

The ghastly remains were conveyed to the coroner's office, and a jury summoned, which is now holding an inquest He is thought to have been murdered by parties bent on revenge or else by thugs who followed him the last night he was seen, after winning some money at a game in Paradise Lost. The case so far is enveloped in mystery After a brief session the coroner's jury adjourned to Monday morning next

James Thompson, a well known resident of this place, aged 30 years, recently returned from Alaska, went up the river on a trip yesterday, and fell from the steamer R. B. Thompson this afternoon at Westport, and was drowned. The body was not recovered. He was a nephew of Mrs Badollet, of this city, a stockholder in the Chilcat Canning Company, and an exemplary young man, whose loss is deeply regretted.

Lieutenant John N Griffin, in charge of the signal service station in this city, returned this afternoon from a trip from Fort Stevens to Tillamook head It was everything but a pleasure trip, being an official inspection of the government telegraph line just finished from Fort Stevens to Tillamook head, 25½ miles He found the work well done and satisfactory throughout. The line runs right over the top of Necarnie mountain. The cable has arrived and is lying on the O. R. & N. wharf at this city. Whenever that is laid, the surf-beaten sentinel who guards the light on the sea-girt rock at Tillamook, can have instant communication with the outside world The line is a great advantage to shipping.

The military telegraph line on the north side of the river is prostrated, but will be put in repair as speedily as possible

The funeral of the late William H Gray took place from the Presbyterian church at 10 o'clock this morning in the presence of a large concourse of mourners. Brief, but impressive exercises were held at the grave.

Great activity exists in the real estate market. Values have advanced 100 per cent. since July 1 Considerable purchases are being daily made

At Central hotel, at 5 o'clock this afternoon, a young man, named P. W. Pierce, shot a man named Pat O'Brien, twice striking him in the side and breast, each bullet passing through the body. Frank Cook one of the proprietors, heard the shots, which were fired in the hallway, and saw Pierce coming with a knife and revolver in his hands. He disarmed him and asked "Why did you do this?"

"He won't bother me any more; I've fixed him," answered Pierce.

He was arrested and placed in the city jail He is between 18 and 19 years old, and came here three weeks ago from Boston, Mass. O'Brien is a man 45 years of age, employed here as longshoreman He was taken to the hospital No report could be obtained as to the cause of the quarrel O'Brien's condition is serious.

At a ball given at Ilwaco last evening, to celebrate the admission of Washington into the galaxy of sovereign states, a young man named Ross fired a shot at Miss Ella Markham. The bullet struck the floor, which was waxed for the dance, and glancing went into the wall. Ross was arrested and an attempt was made to lynch him Nothing but determined action on the part of the sheriff rescued him. Jealousy was the cause.

The steamer Restless arrived at Oysterville yesterday, and reports meeting the steamer Volga, which has not yet arrived. Her absence causes anxiety for those on board.

ALBANY NEWS ITEMS.

Surveying the Line From Tillamook to Astoria—A Smelter Talked of

ALBANY, Nov. 16.—W B Burr, civil engineer of the Albany & Astoria Railway Company, leaves for Astoria Monday to survey the remainder of the proposed line from Tillamook to Astoria. Mayor J. L Cowan, president of the company, says they have plenty of capital backing it and that the road will be built. It was for the purpose of immediate work on the road that the purchase of Searle & Dana's plant was made.

Some Eastern gentlemen are in the city talking of starting smelting works in Albany to work ore from the Santiam mines. Several Albany men who have money invested in these mines are interested in the project.

PENDLETON NEWS.

Important Proceedings of the Farmers' Institute—Indian School Moved to Town.

PENDLETON, Nov. 16.—The closing programme of the Farmers' Institute was successfully carried out last evening. The institute was called to order by the chairman, Professor Grimm, of Corvallis, who had been elected to fill the vacancy caused by the unavoidable absence of Chairman Wager. Mr J B Eddy then came forward and introduced the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS The conditions of the soil and climate in this part of Oregon are very different from those which exist west of the Cascade mountains, and agricultural experiments made in the latter part of the state are practically of no value to us, because of such dissimilar conditions, and,

WHEREAS The vast and growing agricultural interests of this section are entitled to some consideration at the hands of the powers that be, therefore be it

Resolved, That a branch experimental station should be established in this section without delay, and further, that a member of the board of regents of the State Agricultural college should be appointed from Eastern Oregon.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the governor of the state, and another to the board of regents of said college.

Mr. W. A. Sample then introduced the following, which were also adopted:

WHEREAS, The Farmers' Institute, in session assembled, believe that before we adjourn there are certain questions of interest to the farmers and the country at large, therefore, be it

Resolved, That we express our desire by the following resolutions.

Resolved, That the members of the Farmers' Institute hereby tender their sincere thanks to W. D Fletcher for his generous offer of the use of the opera house for the session of the institute, to those who have contributed vocal and instrumental music for our entertainment, and to all persons who have contributed in any manner to the interest of the meeting

Resolved, That the institute return a vote of thanks to the *East Oregonian* and *Tribune* for the generous treatment we have received at their hands.

Resolved, That we call the attention of our legislature to the importance of opening the Columbia river and that we demand of them the use of all legitimate means to accomplish such opening

Resolved, That we demand of our law makers a more just system of taxation and assessment.

Resolved, That we insist upon a law that will grant to every citizen a right to retain a homestead or goods, or chattels to the amount of $2000 from attachment or judicial sale

The programme was then taken up A paper was read by Mr Sample, entitled "Co-operation Among Farmers." Dr W McDonald of Milton, then followed with a paper on "Fruit Culture" Professor I. J. Washburn, of Corvallis, then delivered an interesting and very instructive address on "Injurious Insects" Mr M D Egbert of Walla Walla, was then introduced to the audience Mr Egbert's subject was the suggestive one of "Rural Homes." His remarks were excellent and eloquent. He dwelt upon the deep meaning of the word home and the suggestion of ease, comfort and plenty conveyed by the term "rural home." After a few remarks by Dr W C McKay the institute adjourned.

The pupils of the Indian school were removed into town to-day. The government school will be conducted in Pendleton until the new building, which will be large and commodious, is finished.

SALEM NEWS ITEMS.

Oregon Western Affairs—New Depots to Be Built by the O. & C.

SALEM Nov 16—Andrew K Vendeventer, of New Jersey, to whom the narrow gauge lines were yesterday transferred, today deeded to the Oregon Western railway his interest in the Oregonian (Limited) railway, the consideration being $300 000

The Oregon & California will build a commodious new depot at Salem soon, the plans for which are now being arranged.

The transcript of the assessment of Union county, filed here to day, gives a total taxable property of $2 312 290. Sixteen transcripts have thus far been received, all showing favorable returns

The notaries appointed to-day are John T Hays, Grant, and Lafayette Hughes, Multnomah.

The first carload of machinery for the woolen mill arrived to day. The mill will be completed by the first of the year.

WEAVING THE FATAL NET.

The Cron's Prosecution Rests Its Case Against the Conspirators.

CHICAGO, Nov 16—There was a great crowd at the opening of court for the resumption of the Cronin trial this morning, after two days' recess

The first witness was James Clancy, correspondent of the New York *Herald*, on behalf of the prosecution He said he was sent here by the *Herald* in May to investigate the Cronin case He called at O Sullivan's house on the morning of the day that Cronin's body was discovered, but before the discovery had been made. Witness asked him what he thought of the disappearance of Dr Cronin He said he would turn up somewhere He did not believe he was murdered. He said he made a contract with Cronin because accidents had happened and then said something of having a physician to attend to anything of the kind that might occur in the future Clancy testified that late that evening, after hearing of the body being found, he went again to the house of O'Sullivan and told him the body of Cronin had been found. Witness said O'Sullivan turned pale, and said "What! The body of Dr Cronin found! Is that true?"

Witness then wanted O'Sullivan to go in a cab to the police station, where the body then was, and try to identify it. O'Sullivan shook and sank into a chair, saying it would do no good He could not identify him, and it would be useless for him to go. Witness again urged O'Sullivan to go, but he would not

The cross examination of Clancy was directed to eliciting the details of his life from the time of his birth through his varied journalistic career in London, Paris and elsewhere Witness said in 1868 he was suspected of complicity in the Fenian raid Two policemen undertook to arrest him. He resisted, and fired at them. For this he was convicted of attempt to murder and sentenced to imprisonment for life By the intercession of friends in parliament this was reduced to fourteen years, and good conduct reduced this to ten years' actual imprisonment. The state then rested its case

The defense then moved to strike from the record all testimony regarding camp No 20, conspiracy, and to exclude all evidence regarding blood, hair, etc., found in the trunk and in the Carlson cottage. Overruled.

The stenographer at the coroner's inquest was then put on the stand, and stated some points of contradiction in the testimony of James Carlson and Frank Scanlan, as given there and before the jury at the trial. Some other important testimony was adduced, after which court adjourned until Monday

IN GREAT DESTITUTION.

Parnell's Mother Ill and With No Means to Procure Food.

BORDENTOWN, N J, Nov 16—Dr Jenkins, of Trenton was called to the residence of Mrs Delia Parnell to day to treat that lady. He says that he found the mother of the great Irish agitator verging on complete collapse and suffering from congestion of the brain When he called she was about to dine on vegetables, without either bread or coffee There is nothing to feed the live stock on the place, and her Irish servant had sold some wood to buy food for over Sunday. The neighbors say that Mrs Parnell has been in extreme destitution for some time past, but has concealed the fact and had told them that she did not wish her son to know it, his burden already being great and his resources almost entirely exhausted

Edward Slevin, who is acting as Mrs. Parnell's servant and manager of her property, is an Irish patriot, who was a prisoner with Parnell in Kilmainham jail. Slevin confirms the stories of Mrs Parnell's poverty and her refusal to let her son know. He says that she is very destitute and has scarcely the necessaries of life.

A BENEVOLENT ACTOR.

NEW YORK, Nov 16—Scanlan, the actor, will arrange a benefit performance for Mrs Parnell In the meantime he has sent the money needed to pay the taxes on her home.

MRS PARNELL'S POVERTY.

NEW YORK, Nov 16—Mrs. Delia Parnell, mother of the Irish Patriot, is said to be penniless and in absolute want of all greater necessaries of life. Of the property which Mrs. Parnell inherited, there is nothing left now but Ironsides, which is a farm of three hundred acres in New Jersey, and some property in Philadelphia. Ironsides is encumbered with a mortgage of $8000 The Philadelphia property is in litigation. The taxes on Ironsides have been due for several months. If they are not paid by December the place will be sold.

THE SIOUX RESERVATION.

Harrison Will Proclaim It Open Upon Receipt of the Commissioners' Report.

ST PAUL, Nov 16—A *Pioneer-Press* Pierre special says that private advices from Washington say that a proclamation throwing open the Sioux reservation to settlement will be issued by the president immediately upon receipt of the commissioners' report The report has caused considerable excitement among intending settlers, and they are making preparations to go upon the land at once.

ILLNESS OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.

The Leader of the "Lost Cause" Reported as Not Seriously Sick.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov 16—Jefferson Davis arrived to-day on a steamer, and was visited by his physician. After careful examination Dr. Chaille stated that Davis had been quite sick at Brierfield with a severe cold, but that he was much improved now, and there was no cause for alarm In the afternoon Davis was removed to the residence of his friend Payne

BRIEFS FROM THE WIRES.

A negro incendiary was taken from the jail at Vidalia, Miss, last night and hanged.

A report from St Catherine, Kamouraska county, Quebec states that four children were burned to death there yesterday. No particulars were given.

NEWS OF WASHINGTON.

A Seattle Florist Burned in His Cabin.

DR. CASE IN TROUBLE AT TACOMA

District Court Holds Over at Walla Walla—The Authority of the United States Now Yields to the State

SEATTLE Nov. 16—Ephraim Daniels, an aged landscape gardener and florist, of Seattle, was fatally burned last night under circumstances that point strongly to the commission of a horrible crime Daniels was living in a little cabin on Wilfred street Friday evening he laid a wallet containing $250 on the table and sat alongside reading a paper He soon fell asleep How long he slept he can not state. He however awoke to find the interior of the cabin in flames and his clothing on fire He attempted to quench the flames on his person, but could not, and his body was terribly burned Driven frantic with pain he rushed from the cabin and throwing himself on the ground rolled over and over in a vain endeavor to subdue the fire, which shriveled and blistered his body His screams for help were heard by a passing neighbor who immediately rushed to his assistance, seized a bucket of water and dashed it over him, and succeeded in putting out the fire The neighbors gave assistance and put out the flames in the house Daniels is now lying in a precarious condition, but told the story to the police The money has not been found and the police are positive the money was taken by some murderous thief, who set fire to the house to cover up the crime. The case has no parallel in atrociousness

A fire broke out in a row of tents on South Second street this afternoon, and totally destroyed two frail canvas-backed structures, with their stock of goods and did considerable damage to the latter Before the arrival of the fire department it looked like the entire row would go, and the merchants who had valuable stocks under covers several blocks away, commenced to move like on June 6 The fire was soon put out by the department and all fears quelled The losses are as follows

McCormick's Reception saloon, loss $2000, no insurance

Joe Hoeslech's second-hand clothing, estimated loss $3000, insurance $1000

C H Fox, bar saloon, loss $100, no insurance

During the fire a number of cartridges in Hoeslech's store exploded and a few bullets struck bystanders, knocking one or two over, and giving one a severe scalp wound, rendering him unconscious for a few minutes

N H Latimer has been promoted to the position of acting manager of the Dexter Horton & Company's bank, to take the place of Manager John P. Hoyt, who has been elected to the supreme bench

TACOMA NEWS ITEMS.

Dr Case Again in Trouble—County Officers to Be Inaugurated Monday

TACOMA, Nov 16—A justice's warrant was this afternoon sworn out against Dr C E. Case, who has been arrested at Eugene City, Or., on the coroner's warrant issued by Dr. McCoy, of this city The necessary proceedings will at once be taken to transport Case hither, where he will await a trial for the crime of abortion, by which Josephine Harter came to her death

The new county officials enter upon the duties of their positions on Monday, and nearly all the business places of the city have agreed to close on the day of the inauguration.

The new cavalry company, with about forty horses, will embark on the State of Washington to-morrow to take a position in the grand parade at Olympia.

Much difference of opinion exists as to whether the acts of notaries, district courts and other officials are legal since the president's proclamation last Monday. The territory changed to a state on that day, but the new officials have not qualified, while the old ones continue their former duties. The new constitution also prohibits the legislature from passing any law for validating the acts of any official by reason of their irregularity.

Twenty-three out of forty four school teachers who applied for certificates at the recent examination have met with success All the others must go to school awhile before attempting to instruct young ideas how to shoot

COLFAX NOTES.

The Body of a Herder Found Who Accidentally Shot Himself.

COLFAX, Nov 16—The coroner returned to-day from an inquest over the body of Mr Brooks, recently from Ball Play, Monroe county, Tenn, who was herding sheep for A C Harrison. It appears that on Friday night the sheep were brought to camp by two dogs, the herder and other dogs were missing A party instituted a search with lanterns for the missing man They soon heard the barking of a dog and following the sound, they reached the lifeless body of the herder, the dog watching over him. Near him lay his gun The verdict was, accidentally shot by himself, the ball passing through his shoulder and brain.

About sixty persons left to night by special for Spokane, to attend the concert of the Italian band

WALLA WALLA NEWS ITEMS.

Fatal Handcar Accident District Court Held to Be Legal—General Notes

WALLA WALLA Nov 16—Friday afternoon as some of Hunt's men were returning to Waitsburg, riding on an iron car, used for carrying rails, run by hand on construction work, having an open bottom, one of the ties placed thereon fell through, lodging against a tie in the track on the end, immediately striking Adam Albert, knocking him from the car to the track The car passed over his chest crushing him. He was brought to the hospital here, where he died this morning He was an exemplary young man. His home was at Burns, Polk county, Mo.

Judge Langford holds that by the terms of the enabling act the state constitution and proclamation continues the district court and all its officers until the Monday following the president's proclamation and then continues court and the jurisdiction as before merely changing the sovereignty and name of the officers thereof, that the present term here does not expire but continues with the state sovereignty, and that the court sovereignty of the United States is transferred to the state, all officers of the court merely changing from United states to state officers; that the court never for a moment ceased to exist, that the present jury will continue as state officials, he says: "If the constitution works the death of the court then the present jury cannot act as there is no law by which a jury can be summoned except for a regular term and as the constitution provides that there shall be no regular terms no jury can be summoned until the state legislature makes provision therefor."

The O R & N Co's agent here is making every effort to settle all matters of difference that may exist between that road and the people, there being a laudable desire on the part of the new management to have the most harmonious relations exist, not only here, but everywhere along the lines. Nearly $1000 was paid out to-day here by Agent Burns, settling matters, which act gives great satisfaction.

Charles Miller, arrested for stealing Jesse Drumheller's band of horses recently, was held to answer by the Umatilla county court He is the same man who a few years ago turned state's evidence, causing Tim Rudsell to be sent to the Oregon penitentiary for cattle stealing Also he is said to be the same man who unsuccessfully endeavored to convict another man of burning the town of Weston

Hon. H M Chase of this city, has been appointed immigration agent of the Union Pacific railroad here

The report that G W Hunt was endeavoring to dispose of his road while East is emphatically denied by his representatives here His business East was to arrange for an early extension of the road through the Grande Ronde valley

A young son of L B North, foreman of the Waitsburg *Times* office had his right leg broken by the falling of wheat sacks on which he was playing in that city yesterday

Liberati netted over $500 by his concerts here

Mr. and Mrs Louis Goodman have gone to San Francisco to pass the winter

THE PRE-EMPTION LAW.

The Admission Act Intended Only to Protect School Lands.

HELENA, Mont, Nov 16—The facts sent out over the wires from Bismarck, in relation to the pre emption law, seem without foundation. The admission act does not repeal the pre-emption laws entire, but makes provisions only for the safe keeping of school lands It is only in relation to the sixteenth and thirty-sixth sections in each township that the pre-emption, homestead and other land laws were made inoperative by the enabling act of congress, and this provision was made to apply to these school lands as well before as after survey. It was to protect those school lands from the consequences of the government's dilatoriness in making the survey. It is well known that many of the best of our school lands have been lost already through this neglect while the compensation is wholly inadequate, it being on the theory that one acre is as good as another. Most competent and high authorities in the legal profession agree on this proposition.

THE MATTER DISCUSSED AT WASHINGTON

WASHINGTON, Nov 16—Some little excitement was caused here to-day by the report that a lawyer at Bismarck had discovered that the enabling act had repealed the pre emption law in the four new states The text of the law cannot be construed otherwise, though it seems to be clearly the intent to repeal the section relating only to land grants for public improvement and swamp lands Should the land officers hold that the enabling act repeals the pre-emption law a bill will be rushed through congress at an early day curing the defect

COMBINATION AGAINST REED.

Rumored That Western Candidates are Likely to Combine Against the Maine Congressman.

WASHINGTON, Nov 16—It develops that the private business that Major McKinley went to New York on the other day relates to the speakership Reed has worked all summer and fall to secure a solid Eastern delegation and his friends are claiming a solid delegation from New York and New England. Major McKinley, during his stay in New York city now, is seeing members of the New York delegation with a view to securing some of them for his support. General Ketchum, one of the oldest New York members, says that the talk about the delegation being solid for Reed is fol-de-rol, and General Ketchum is one of Reed's supporters The situation points more strongly in the direction of a combination of South and West and a withdrawal at the earliest stage in the caucus of three of the four Western candidates with a view to securing the defeat of Reed by the field.

WASHINGTON NEWS ITEMS.

The Naval Academy Visited.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.—Delegates to the International American congress visited the United States Naval academy at Annapolis to-day. Secretaries Blaine and Tracy were of the party. The delegates from Europe especially were much pleased with what was shown them, and they united in the expression of the opinion that the academy was superior to the naval academy of any other nation

Postal and Pension Notes.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 16—S A. Rounds has been appointed postmaster at South Bend, Pacific county, Washington, vice John Wood, resigned

A pension has been granted Merritt Elliott, Central Point, Oregon.

The Nicaraguan Canal.

SAN JUAN DEL NORTE, Oct. 28—Every body is enthusiastic over the canal. The American engineers will lay siege to the rock and make a cut three miles long, which will sever the backbone of the new world and eventually connect the Atlantic with the Pacific ocean To-day he chief engineers and Nicaraguan commissioners start for Managua to smoke the pipe of peace and generally shake hands over the pleasant and promising state of affairs which has grown out of the recent little unpleasantness between Nicaragua and Costa Rica.

Two Men Killed in a Fight

MOUNT VERNON, Ky, Nov 16—William Bloomer and Hugh McLargue, both under the influence of liquor, fought over an old grudge to day Both were killed

New York Banks.

NEW YORK Nov 16—Weekly bank statement. Reserve increase, $1310, special increase $167 600 The banks now hold $550,000 in excess of rule

OF INTEREST TO WOMEN.

Mrs Todd, the wife of the Amherst astronomer, who has gone to Africa to observe the eclipse, helped her husband wonderfully in his preparations She read every book concerning the coast to which the expedition is going, and read to him selected passages daily She also worked up formulas and details of geography for him.

Mrs Mary Mapes Dodge, the editor of *St Nicholas* lives in a handsome flat opposite Central Park, and goes every day to the *Century* office, where she has a luxurious room for her work She is a charmingly pretty woman with big, dark eyes and iron-gray hair, and is noted for her wit and brilliancy in conversation. She was a widow before she even began her literary career, and then her little story of "Hans Brinker" and his silver skates made her famous at once.

Only a liberal allowance will enable a woman of taste to dress her feet fashionably. For the street $20 will shoe her for a whole year, but with every house dress the girl who goes the pace must have the selisame color in slipper and stocking. Silk hosiery at $2 a pair is dirt cheap, but unfortunately the prune, pistache, raspberry pink, old rose red, rust brown and blood shades cannot be had for that price, nor for less than $3 50. Add to this the $7 50 per pair for low shoes or button suedes, figure on, say, three colors per season and three seasons to the year, and there is a bill for $100, and not a word about dancing slippers or carriage kids

Just as Loving as Ever.

Troy Press.

"I don't think Jones has been indulging too much," said his kindly believing spouse; "but still I thought it rather odd of him that he should wrench the knocker off the front door and bring it up to me as I sat in bed, saying that he'd gather another rose for me out of the garden; poor, dear simple boy! He's just as loving and sent mental as ever he was."

Northern Pacific Railroad.

Tourist sleeping cars daily between Portland and Chicago. Twenty five miles the shortest route and seven hours and thirty-six minutes in advance of competing lines. Call at 121 First street, corner Washington

PACIFIC COAST EVENTS.

National Grange Officers Elected at Sacramento.

CARBOLIC ACID TAKEN BY MISTAKE

The Burned Steamer Hawaii Heavily Damaged—The Schooner Fidelity Is Lost, and All on Board Drowned.

SACRAMENTO Calif., Nov. 16—The national grange devoted most of to-day's session to the election of officers and routine business J H Brigham of Ohio, was elected master, Hiram Hawkins, of Alabama, overseer, Mortimer Whitehead, of New Jersey, lecturer A J Rose of Texas, chaplain, E W Davis, of California, steward, F. M. McDowell, of New York, treasurer, John Trimble, of Washington, D. C, secretary, L. Rhone, of Pennsylvania, J. J. Woodman, of Michigan, L Chartieres, of Virginia, and J H Brigham, of Ohio, executive committee, Resolutions were adopted to the effect that most agricultural colleges connected with the state universities are failures, and that such colleges should be separated from the universities A number of changes were made in the ritual.

CARBOLIC ACID BY MISTAKE.

Frederick Keller Takes a Dose and Dies Before Aid Arrives.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 16—Frederick Keller swallowed a dose of carbolic acid by mistake this morning and died before he could receive medical aid. Keller lived with his wife and family, and of late years had been taking life easy, as he had enough to keep him comfortably without working. A few months ago a sore broke out on his leg and physicians who were attending him prescribed medicine to be taken internally and a wash containing carbolic acid. Keller had both bottles on the table in his bedroom, and when he got up this morning he took a dose of the wash by mistake, as the liquid in both bottles was the same in color. He then went to a grocery store near by and informed the grocery clerk, who immediately sent for a doctor, but before the physician arrived Keller had breathed his last.

DAMAGE TO THE "HAWAII."

The Vessel Now Undergoing Thorough Repairs.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov 16.—The steamer Hawaii, which was discovered to be on fire yesterday, and afterward filled with water and run on mud, has been floated again and is now at the Ocean dock discharging her damaged cargo When the tugs pumped her hold full of water it was generally believed it would be several days before the vessel could be floated, but after two hours' work the tugs had her pumped dry and towed her to the dock, where unloading was immediately commenced. It is doubtful if but little of her cargo will be saved No report has as yet been made by the insurance adjusters, but as soon as it is all on the dock they will begin operations

PERILS OF THE DEEP.

The Waves Claim a Whole Ship's Crew as Prey.

EUREKA, Cal., Nov. 16—The tugs Buhne, Ranger, Mary Ann and Printer left the harbor at an early hour this morning and after the Ranger had crossed the bar and when in four fathoms of water she was struck by a heavy sea which started her pilot house and disabled her smoke stack, at the same time washing John Rogers, a deck hand overboard. He was not seen afterwards. The bar was not unusually rough but the seas outside were heavy and struck the boats with great violence. The Ranger returned into the bay soon after the accident

An hour later the tug Printer, which had been several miles off shore, came up to the bar with the schooner Fidelity in tow. The tug crossed without taking any water, but just as the schooner had reached the inner edge of the bar a heavy sea caught her under the port quarter, forcing her face to windward and sending her over with all on board. The tug held on to the capsized vessel for more than half an hour, but finding both were drifting into the breakers was obliged to cut the hawser. Not one of the men on the ill-fated craft was seen after she capsized.

The crew consisted of the captain and seven men, and the vessel was just returning from a voyage to Santa Barbara.

Captain Christopherson was well known here, and it is understood that his wife is in this city. At last accounts the vessel was drifting toward Eel river. The disaster occurred at high water, and it is likely that the bodies of the lost sailors were carried out to sea.

UNLAWFUL TIMBER CUTTING.

A Verdict Rendered for the Government in a United States Court Case.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 16—The suit brought by the government and against John R. Hite and John W. Snider, which has been on trial before Judge Sawyer and a jury in the United States circuit court since the 8th inst., came to a conclusion late this afternoon The defendants, who are wealthy residents of Mariposa county, had, it was claimed, been engaged in unlawfully cutting timber on government land during the greater part of ten years from 1877 to 1887. The land is located in Mariposa county, and was, up to 1885, unsurveyed. The amount of the damages claimed by the Federal officials was $91 020, and there was what they deemed positive proof adduced in the trial that from $55 000 to $70 000 worth of timber had been cut and appropriated by the defendants during the ten years. Most of the timber was sawed by a mill situated near by and about fifteen miles from Mariposa. Defendant Hite claimed that the timber had been used by him chiefly in his mine and that, under the mining laws, he had a right to appropriate trees for this purpose This point was not, however, favorably received by the court. The jury, after deliberating five hours, returned a verdict in favor of the government, fixing the damages at $5000

TOMMY WARREN'S SUIT.

He Wants Pay From the California Athletic Club for Fighting a "Fake."

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 16.—Tommy Warren, featherweight pugilist, has sued the California Athletic club to recover $900, being one-half of the purse offered in the Warren-Murphy fight. He claims that while he and Murphy were fighting under the Marquis of Queensbury rules, the alleged fight was stopped by the officers of the club, and the combatants forced to retire from the club What is admitted here to be a fake was declared a draw, and he now charges that under the agreement he is entitled to half of the purse. One peculiar feature of the action is that the fees of filing the complaint have been remitted after he had shown to the satisfaction of the court that he is a pauper and unable to pay fees

WAR AGAINST THE WHITES.

Violent Utterances of a Negro Editor—To Wade in Gore

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 16—The *Elevator* negro newspaper in this city, talks of war against the whites, threatens the guillotine and breaks out in such climaxes as this: "Until you put rightful schoolhouses in every valley, have educational banners float high from every hill-top and cause bells to peal forth their joyful sounds, sum moning the illiterate 3,000 000 of your adopted children to drink at the fountain of knowledge and boldly assert equal rights before the law we ask Will you have anything but blood? No, blood you crave and blood you shall have."

CALIFORNIA NEWS ITEMS.

A Large Gift to a Seminary.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov 16.—Alexander Montgomery who lately offered $50,000 to the Presbyterian theological seminary known as the San Francisco Theological Seminary, now offers, through Rev. Robert Mackenzie, to increase that sum to $250,000, on condition that another $50,000 be raised for the same purpose. Dr. Mackenzie is meeting the latter condition, and is receiving hearty sympathy and co-operation from the wealthy friends of the institution. At one critical period in the history of this seminary William S. Ladd, of Portland offered to endow the chair with $50,000, if a like sum should be raised in this state for another chair This was speedily done, and the two chairs thus endowed were at once filled Rev A L Lindsley, D D, late pastor of the First church of Portland, occupying one, and Rev. Thomas Fraser, D D, the other. The work of the school at once increased and is now steadily growing

Personal and General.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 16—Rev. Dr. Izer, pastor of the Simpson Memorial Methodist Episcopal church, and formerly of the Taylor-street church, Portland, returned yesterday from an extended tour in the Eastern and Southern states, and was accorded an enthusiastic reception by members of his church last evening

E B. Marvin, a shipping man and vessel owner of Victoria, B. C., who has been on a visit here for the past two weeks, left for home to-day by the steamer City of Pueblo.

George Q. Cannon, one of the twelve apostles of the Mormon church, is in the city. Cannon was for several terms a delegate in congress from Utah.

Alexander McKinley, proprietor of the Melbourne *Punch*, and L. J. Brient, of the Sydney *Daily Telegraph*, sailed to-day for Australia. When asked about the proposed federation of the Australian colonies, they said it was an event most earnestly to be wished for, but it is doubtful if it will be accomplished in the near future.

Joseph Silvey, fourth mate of the whaler Jesse H. Freeman, which has arrived, died while being removed to St. Mary's hospital. He was taken seriously ill during the passage, and while on his way to the hospital died from hemorrhage of the lungs.

Bark Richard III flew her ensign at half-mast yesterday. Thursday evening Master Richard Ellery Monroe, the only son of Captain George E Monroe, of the bark, died on board. The deceased was a native of Port Townsend.

Perils of the Sea.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov 16.—A dispatch was received here from Eureka, Cal., this evening stating that the schooner Fidelity, while inward bound from San Diego, in tow of the tug Printer, was upset on the bar and totally wrecked, with a loss of eight of her crew.

The tug Ranger shipped a heavy sea and Mate John Rogers was swept overboard and drowned.

Shipping.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 16.—Cleared—Steamer State of California, Portland; bark Rufus E. Wood, Nanaimo, Vancouver; bark Vidette Port Townsend.

Departed—Steamer City of Pueblo, Victoria; bark Theobold, Port Townsend; whaling barks, Lagoda and Stamboul, whaling

Sailed—Steamer Farallon, Yaquina Bay.

Rich Bitumen Deposits.

GILROY, Nov 16—San Francisco parties have leased for five years a rich deposit of bitumen situated near here. They have a large force of men mining and hauling the same for shipment to the city. A carload daily is going forward and is fetching in San Francisco from $12 to $20 per ton.

He Will Get His Divorce.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 16.—Rudolph A. Franke, a wealthy man of Oakland who married a young lady from San Francisco, to avoid a $50.000 suit for breach of promise, and whose wife presented him with a son and heir a few weeks after the wedding has naturally filed suit for a divorce.

The Use Was Sanctioned.

Chicago Tribune.

Assistant Editor—Here is an inquiry from a fellow who wants us to tell him in our "Answers to Correspondents" whether it is proper to use the word "without" in the sense of "unless."

Editor *Daily Tomahawk* (reflecting a moment)—Haven't I used it in that sense in one or two editorials lately?

Assistant—I think you have.

Editor—Tell him such use of the word is sanctioned by many of the best living writers of English.

Why Books Are Mutilated.

Grip.

Jack—Why do you mark passages in new books when you merely skim through them and never read them?

Harry—I want to convince the fellows who will borrow them that I have read them carefully. That is the way to acquire the reputation of being a great reader and student.

An Even Score.

Philadelphia Record.

"Are you going to the game to-day, Browne?" asked a traveling man of a friend.

"No; there's no reason why I should."

"Why not?"

"I've got a bawl match at home. Twins 5 months old, and an even score up to the present time"

Through Pullman vestibuled sleepers and dining cars, also latest improved tourist sleepers through to the East via Northern Pacific railroad. Office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

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E WORLD

Thousand People Wit
ootball Game at Cambridge

NCETON DEFEATS HARVARD

Inter-Collegiate Games—Turf Events a
Bay District Track and Elsewhere—
Baseball at Denver.

TON, Nov. 16—Princeton de
vard in the great champion
at Cambridge this afte noo
to 15 The game was play
and the assemblage was the
istory of college ath etics
ct day, the sky was bright an
ground hard and firm and
little wind The Pr nce
ed itself on the northea
The Harvard men were
on carnations and ch
bunches of orange
ed the bosoms of the
range and black
sitting or standing about
wo elevens appeared for
siasm throughout he
tons and the college yell
It took 55 minutes to pl
game The score then
vor of Harvard In the
ard was the favorite in th
Princetons made a m
t 4 20 had a lead of 5 po
ns for 2 hours and 4 minu
amid the wildest excitement

YALE DEFEATS WESLEYAN

NGFIELD, Mass, Nov 16—Ti
ball team defeated Wesleyan by
-two to nothing at Hampton P
noon in the championship game

BASEBALL.

t. Louis Club Defeats the Bosto
Denver.

VER, Nov 16—The St Lou
ked out the Boston lads in
o the tune of 5 to 1, that o
e end of the ninth inning Th
uite chilly, but for all that the
attendance upon the game
e being present. Batteries—St
berlin and Boyle, Boston, Dar
ell. Score:

e hits—Boston 4, St Louis 7 Error
n 2, St Louis 1.

TURF EVENTS.

AT ELIZABETH.

ZABETH, N J., Nov 16—Five-eig
mile—Mamie B, won in 1 0
second, Bradford third
ree-fourths of a mile—Rainbow w
, Oregon second, Caspar third
e—Bohemian won in 1 57, Theou
d, Pelham third.
ree-fourths of a mile—Bill Wood w
Banclochie second, Martin F

BAY DISTRICT RACES.

FRANCISCO, Nov. 16.—The fall mee
Pacific Coast Blood Horse Associa
d auspiciously to-day
st race, mile dash—Abi won Dare
d, Jubilee third; time, 1 43.
ree-quarters of a mile, ladies' stake
won, Jessie C. second, time 1 18
ban's driver, O'Neil, was thrown at the
er, but was not seriously hurt.
and a half miles, November stakes,
all ages—Peel won in 2 36¾, Mikado
d, Typhoon third.
ree-quarters of a mile heats selling—
sport won, Killdare second, Ida Gleam
; best time, 1.14.
mboni trotted a mile this afternoon in
The quarters are as follows 0 33
, 1.33¾ and 2.12¼.

AT NAPA.

PA, Cal., Nov. 16.—Palo Alto again
a bad break up the home stretch this
noon, and failed to beat Axtell's stallion
d of 2.12. Palo Alto's time to-day was

arters were divided as follows 32½
1 39, and 2 12¼.
ot trotted an exhibition mile in 2 15.
uarters were made in 31¼, 1 05, 1 42¾

THE PRIZE RING.

PRIZE FIGHT DECLARED OFF.

FRANCISCO, Nov 16—The match be
Tom Cleary, of Tacoma, and Joe
rs, of San Francisco, is declared off
afternoon, when the men came to sign
es, Cleary insisted that Bowers should
at 160 pounds. Bowers refused to re
so low, and the directors of the Golden
Club declared the match off Bowers
Pete McCoy will probably be matched.

A THREE ROUND MILL.

GINIA CITY, Nev., Nov 16—The fight
between Kehoe and Bendigo at 6 o'cl
to-night, resulted in Kehoe knocking
igo out in the third round.
oe, who is a Chicago man, weighed
ounds, and Bendigo, who was from
York, 188 pounds. The first round
cautious sparring. In the sec
Kehoe struck Bendigo, dro
him, following up quickly
sent Bendigo down. Bendigo,
, was driven on to the ropes and down
In the third round Bendigo slightly
cred, but was weak. He was struck
in the mouth, twice in rapid succes
and went down, but came up, and s
on the side of the face sent him to the
He tried to rise, but fell back help

NY

OREGON.

, $500,000.00

ayable in five, eight, ten, twelve,
imited, minimum payment per
dical examination), or investors,
ousands at maturity of the bond.
tain short number of payments
question the simplest, surest and

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HUSBAND'S HAPPY.

Devices of Wives to Keep
Them Home Evenings.

Comforter of the Home Against the
ers and his Club—A Novel Prize
Contest.

e New York *Evening World* recently
ut $10 for the best recipe for
band home evenings. Some
ers are received are here given

Husband's Choicest Comrade.

p him at home by frankly en-
to go out occasionally Dis-
guidence Avoid "calling to
Assume that "the king can do
Employ no arts of coquetry"
as at first to win, his regard,
has settled all that. In time the
will clov and the whitest
ore burdensome
e all attire and all womanly
the almost irresistible *meteor*
rade which embraces all
and most lasting in the re-
en the sexes, and supplies a
want a husband seeks in male

ll his and worries of the house
ead winner—he has his full
outside Be sweetheart, wife,
ren and friend in one Keep
wise bright, and if the
e talks his throne the
companionship and counsel
husband and lover grows
father indifferent and neglect-
not worth the keeping at home.
L. M. T.

Strategy Successful.

ewife when John would say, 'The
a meeting to-night, love" would
ess pleasure in having him go, re-
his saying to himself What's
so anxious for me to go" What
He becomes interested and
ad his stays at home, trying
ch he has been so indifferent
out every night.
's chance comes in Let her
home pleasant by neatness of
or disposition, and then he will be
ast the dearest spot on earth is
st home—not the club. BLOZA.

His Worked Well Nine Years.

st place let the home be always
and cheerful with a loving wife and
who look forward with pleasure to
when papa will come
arrival he will find everything
s for his comfort, and while
eets him with a kiss his little girl
hampers which he puts on, and
around a cheerful fire (the little
papa's knee) and relate the
the day until dinner is announced,
well cooked and nicely served.
table is cleared let "papa" enjoy
s the glass of wine while "wifey"
s to enliven the conversation.
a play with the little ones until
ed then a game of cards or chess
and during the evening some
friends may drop in who are
a pleasant greeting by the wife
needs feel at home, let them join
ones let them smoke as much as
and while they are thus enjoy-
never let "wifey" slip out and pre-
e little supper of oysters, salad,
some light wine or beer and I will
e that hubby" will declare the
s short.
ticed it for nine years and know
I speak. REGINALD

Greeting and Parting Kisses.

e pleasure of offering a suggestion
e of my unfortunate sisters who
ow their hubby to remain home
nings
dy your husband's disposition and
ir kind of amusement he is most
If he be musically inclined, sing
him or have him do so for you.
e house with checkers or such
amusement Always be will-
company him to the theater or any
ertainment you to go Make your home
as possible No matter how busy
seem all day try and have your
ranished before your liege lord gets

be neatly dressed and meet him at the
e down. Tell him how lonely you
e all day and how anxious you
his return Kiss him good by in
ning and tell him to be home early.
ly you wish he could remain home
you all day
Flatter him by telling him you are so anxious for his
ome. You will not think of remaining one
ger from home.
ntertain your husband with kindness
member he is the head of the house, and
without him life would not be worth
living.
MRS. J. A. S.,
East Forty-seventh street

Give Him His Own Way.

other method for keeping "hubby" at
could be arranged than this Let him
his own way till he finds out it does
good to remain from home, but if he
up for an unreasonable time, and
ays of relinquishing; why, put up
to longer and if, after reasoning
and showing him how foolish
e excuses are he still goes back to
may just have him understand up
that you will not live with him
he spends his evenings with you.
exercises, perhaps, a little strategem
ound him around and make him
how his staying out so often made
miserable.
n hasn't a million years to live,
e has his wife and one thing is cer-
throws aside deceitfulness and
evenings at home with his good
will feel the true sense of happi-
there will be better satisfaction
W. R. P.

He Would Cater to His Tastes.

Bring a husband home evenings. In
since he must be in love with his
will be his) his children His
must be kept clean, bright and cheer-
most always be a hearty wel-
him from both wife and children.
not take it as a matter of course
come home after his day's work.
accustomed to have his beer, the wife
have it for him in the house She
find fault and get him to prom-
will not take it, and then have
nip out and drink it alone or
take it before he goes home
of card playing she must not
find fault but rather encourage
the card-playing he wants
the first not allow the children
him while he is reading his *Even-*
ng.
husband and wife are not
will be a difficult matter to keep
His wife should be his equal,
superior intellectually Then she
argue and sympathize with
and on subjects not directly
with the home circle, and make it
for him to be in her company, no
long married. MRS M T.

He Would Study His Tastes.

keep up the old courting days let
husband see you look to him alone for
pleasures, then he will look to you

easily find out what entertains
Learn to read aloud for him, and
read up so as to converse with him
subject he likes. Then he will enjoy
company every evening
not think after you marry that
need trouble to entertain him If
can't you must expect him to
elsewhere for entertainment.
SIGHU AGGIE.

Told by Cheerfulness and Content.

try I keep my husband home even-
dish. When he comes home from
evening make it a point to have this
ready, and try and have what I
favorite.
meal is finished I hand him the
and read while I am washing
I sit down near him and tell
that has happened during the day—
where I have been and what purchases I have made. This generally draws him out to tell me his business cares, and if anything has gone wrong I always sympathize with him

Then the conversation sometimes drifts to our courting days, and we both get lighthearted

I am not continually pestering him for a new dress or bonnet, but am content to live on what money he earns

I think that if any wife acts in this way towards her husband and he does not stay home evenings—unless urgent business calls him away—he must be a brute—that's all. TILLIE

A Wife's Common Mistake.

In ninety nine cases out of a hundred the woman is to blame if her husband spends his evenings away from home Why? Because so many women make the mistake of thinking, when married that the necessity of being pleasing has passed away

Try to be as charming after as before marriage. Dress your prettiest, smile your brightest and look your sweetest for your husband

Make him forget the anxieties of the day in the thought that he is the happiest man in the whole world in the possession of a wife who can render her home the pleasantest place to spend his evenings ANNETTE SIDNEY

Let Him Smoke if He Wants to.

Let your conversation be entertaining If John wishes after tea to smoke, don't pout or speak unkindly about it, but let him enjoy it to his heart s content. Then have the *Evening World* ready for him to read When he is through ask him if he wishes some music games, walking or driving. If he declines them all, quietly acquiesce, and never have a frown upon your face

Make heaven the object of your choice and lead him thither, too And when about to retire return thanks to God for his goodness and your husband will not want to be often absent from his loving and happy home. MRS S HALL.

Keep Disagreeables in Abeyance.

To keep your husband at home have a good supper, a cheerful face and a clean house Make no complaints about the children or detail corrections administered by the mother during the day Keep up an easy conversation, with avoidance of unpleasant subjects, dwelling on the happiness of the present and the bright prospects of the future. Let no milliner's or dressmaker's bills be presented Make no objection to the husband's walking on the table if he feels like it. H K.

Always Be Lovers.

The only and true method of keeping the husband at home evenings is to treat him with the same kindness and affection after you get him as you did when he was paying his attentions to you Then your happiness is secure and he will remain at home evenings STEVEN PELL

One Woman's Charming Way.

To keep a husband home evenings—that is a moral, temperate, intellectual man—is to make your home cheerful, agreeable, pleasant Have pleasant and agreeable company in the house evenings, have social games and nice music, have good food, always ready at regular times Have his wearing apparel always in readiness for any occasion I have found this out by experience My husband says his home is the most comfortable place he can find MRS F. L. C. R.

Do Not Henpeck Him

Nothing will put a man out of humor quicker than to come home after business and find his meals not prepared, his wife and children looking any way but neat, the rooms untidy, and perhaps a good scolding to wind up with Naturally he goes out to avoid any more unpleasant words MRS J H. L.

Husbands Should Be Humored.

Men, like children, like to be humored, and wives should make their husband's humors their study Let them feel free to do as they feel inclined in their home Don't fret them by making objections Be ready to talk when they wish to talk and if not be content to keep quiet so that they may rest In short, make them feel at home and they will be content to stay at home MRS M S.

No More Phrase.

Puck

Everard Uppman—You shall have it promptly next Saturday, Mr Scaddsl I give you my word of honor!

Tom Scudds—All right! Drop it into this phonograph here!

Had to Retreat.

Munsey's Weekly

The Western editor who announced that a hotel was fitted up throughout with rheumatic tubes instead of pneumatic tubes, has had to apologize any "refund" to the proprietor of the hotel.

One Less.

Puck

Stranger (in Salt Lake City)—What picnic is that coming this way?

President—That ain't a picnic; that's the funeral of one of Elder Gittem's wives.

Open for an Engagement.

Texas Siftings.

An Indiana man read a newspaper headline 'The Situation at Washington,' and he telegraphed to Harrison for it at once

A Wide Margin.

Judge

Why are rich widowers like the fashionable trousers?

Because the Creosus are popular

All Right in the Morning.

Illinois State Journal.

Iowa has simply gone out with the Boies for a little whirl The usual headache will follow it will repent, and will behave itself hereafter.

Another Seat at Auction.

Cleveland Leader

The interesting question now is, how much money will it take to buy the United States senatorship from Ohio?

Naughty Iowa.

Wheeling Intelligencer

And Iowa? Iowa will come back when a president is to be elected

MORSELS OF GASTRONOMY.

New York Mail and Express

The new crop of imported French peas is held to be unusually fine.

Evidence of terrapin unsophistication is failure to consume the eggs.

There are loud calls for something new in the way of sorbet for this season

Meringues of all kinds are one of the gastronomic results of the Paris show.

Scallops served instead of fish at dinner parties is a new wrinkle traced to Philadelphia

Never look a gift donkey in the heels, nor a restaurant chicken salad in the ingredients

A deal of poor sauce goes out in those days for which "le maitre-d'hotel" is held responsible.

Somebody rises to say that the prejuice against eating rabbits is almost wholly confined to city people.

Most bon vivants are reconciled to all the ills of this life when they can get "partridge stuffed with truffles."

He who does not at this particular season enjoy juvenile ducks with apple sauce is suspected of being a goose

Old soup under new names is one of the "evolutions gastronomic" from the restaurants of the Paris exposition.

There is some talk about a possible corner in eggs before long, in which, however, no honest hen is interested.

This is the season for apple dumpling, but those "mother used to make" are entirely out of gastronomic fashion

Consomme, as a rule, continues to cover enough hot water to float the Great Eastern, it being represented as soup

In a plate of griddle cakes, the cake on top and the one next the plate are the ones best to avoid for good and sufficient reasons.

What to eat is not of as much real importance as how to eat, a fact mentioned for the benefit of those who give champagne with soup, and eat ice cream and drink coffee at the same time.

FINANCE AND TRADE

SATURDAY, NOV. 16.

FINANCIAL—The following is a statement of the Portland clearing house for the week ending November 16 1889

	Clearances	Balances
Monday	$ 900 099 85	$ 87,243 39
Tuesday	824,492 12	90 196 01
Wednesday	432,156 04	44,421 69
Thursday	295,402 80	31 413 00
Friday	344 297 02	49,896 92
Saturday	291 163 56	65 795 68
Total	$2 156 009 59	$322,974,29

PRODUCE RECEIPTS past twenty four hours 1 672 ctls wheat 373 bbls flour 1024 ctls oats, 268 sks potatoes 12 675 lbs hides, 50 pkgs butter 25 bxs eggs, 926 bxs green fruit, 48 pkgs dried fruit, 60,000 lbs flax, 20 tons hay 75 hd hogs

Merchandise received or soon to arrive by rail 40 bls broom corn 1 car 63 pkgs furniture, 400 sks plaster 800 cs canned goods, 85 pkgs lard, 20 pkgs provisions, 250 kegs nails 67 bbls alcohol, 1 car machinery, 85 cs sauces 70 pkgs dry goods, 15 cs clothing, 3 pkgs paper 70 pkgs glassware, 12 cs books, 5 pkgs stationery, 13 pkgs drugs 20 bxs axes, 20 bdls axe handles 10 cs boots and shoes 1 car agricultural implements, 5 cs cigars, 15 pkgs tobacco, 76 pkgs hardware

WHEAT—The market is quiet and very little doing Quotations for valley $1 20@1 20½ and for Walla Walla $1 15@1 17½ The following are the fluctuations of the New York and Chicago markets

NEW YORK

	Closed 15th	Opened 16th	Noon 16th	Closed. 16th
November	84⅝			84⅝
December	85¼	85¾		85¾
January	86⅝	86¾		86¾
February				87⅝
May	90⅝	90¾		90¾

CHICAGO

	Closed 15th.	Opened. 16th.	Noon 16th	Closed. 16th
November	81¾			81¾
December	82¾	82¾	82	82¼
January	81¾	81¾	81⅛	81⅛
May	85¾	85¾	85¼	85¼

FLOUR—The market is steady and demand good Quotations, for standards, $4 and outside brands $3 50

MILLSTUFF—The market is firm quotations Bran $15@16, shorts, $17@18, chop feed, $17 50@20, ground barley, $21 per ton

OATS—The market not so firm Quotations 40@43c

ONIONS—The market is firm Quotations 80c@$1.

VEGETABLES—The market is firm with an active demand Quotations Tomatoes, 50c per twenty pound box, cucumbers, 30c per dozen Oregon cabbage, 1½c per pound

POTATOES—Quotations New Oregon, 85@90c, sweets 2c per pound

GREEN FRUITS—The market continues active and very firm Quotations Bananas, $3 75@4 per bunch, lemons, $7 50@8 per box, Oregon apples $1@1 50 per box and grapes 85c@$1.

BUTTER—Stocks are increasing and the market is only steady Quotations Choice dairy, 30c per pound, 20@c per roll; good to fair 25@27½c common, 15@20c, fancy creamery, 32½c per pound, 65c per roll.

EGGS—The market is the same. Quotations 30@32½c

POULTRY—The market is easy Quotations chickens broilers, $2@2 50, large young $3 old, $4, ducks, $4 50@7, geese, old $7 50@8, young, $8@10, turkeys, 15c per pound.

HAY—The market is firm Quotations $15@17

DRIED FRUITS—Quotations: Sun dried apples, quarters, 6c bleached, 9@9½c, Oregon prunes—Italians, 8@9c, silver prunes, 7@8c, petite, 6½@7c, German, 8c Pears—Plummer dried 9@9½c; sun dried and factory plums, 6@7c, peaches, 13¼@14c, evaporated, 15@16c, raisins, $2 25@2 50 a box, Smyrna figs, 14@15c, California figs, 9c per pound.

HOPS—The market is firm Quotations. 6@8c

HIDES—The market is weak Quotations: Dry hides selected prime, 9@10c, green, selected, over 55 pounds, 4c under 55 pounds, 3c, sheep pelts, short wool, 30@50c; medium, 60@80c, long 90c@$1 25, shearlings, 10@20c, tallow, good to choice, 3@3½c

WOOL—The market is dull and weak Quotations Eastern Oregon, 12@18c, according to shrinkage, valley, 18@20c.

The Merchandise Market.

The general condition of trade is good. The wheat and produce markets are about the same

BEANS—The market is firm Quotations: Small whites $3, pink $2 25, bayos, $3, butter, $3 25@3 50, limas, $5 25 per cental.

SALT—The market is firm Quotations. Fine Liverpool $18 50, $19 50 and $21, stock salt, $10 50@11 50 per ton

SUGAR—The market is steady Quotations Golden C 5⅝c, extra C, 5¾c, dry Granulated 7¾c, cube crushed, 7¾c and powdered 7¾c

COFFEE—The market displays no new features Quotations Arbuckle's roasted, 24¾c, Java, 27¼c, Costa Rica, 22c, Rio, 22c Salvador, 20¼c

CANNED GOODS—The market is steady Quotations Table fruits, 2¼s, peaches, $1 85@1 90, Bartlett pears, $1 85, plums $1 65 strawberries, $2 25 cherries, $1 85@2 blackberries, $1 85, raspberries, $2 10, assorted, 3s $3 50 per dozen Pie fruit 2¼s, peaches $1 25@1 30, plums, $1 25, blackberries, $1 50, assorted $1 25@1 30, assorted 3s, $3 50, tomatoes, 2¼s, 95c@$1, 3s, $3 75 sugar peas, $1 20, string beans, $1@1 10

THE MEAT MARKET

The meat market is very quiet. Prices on both live and dressed meats show but slight change

Smoked meats and lard — Quotations Eastern hams, 12½@13½c, breakfast bacon, 12½@13c, sides, 8¾@9¼c, lard 9@10¼c

Beef—Live 3c, dressed 6@6¾c

Mutton—Live 2¾@3c, dressed 6c

Hogs—Live 4@4¼c dressed, 5@5½o

Veal—6¼@8c

Lambs—$2 each

Hardware

IRON—The market has advanced 10c per 100 pounds for all classifications, and is still stiffening for all iron products Trade is brisk all along the line Quotations: Base, $3 25, Norway, $5 05.

NAILS—There is great activity in the nail market, and prices have advanced 10c per keg for iron and wire, and 20c for steel. Quotations from nails: base, $3 45 steel, base $3 65, wire base $4 30 per keg, 10c off for carloads assorted or straight.

FLOUR SACKS—Quotations 5c each

WHEAT SACKS—Quotations, 7c each.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK STOCK MARKET

NEW YORK Nov 16—The stock market was active to-day The interest in the trading was, however, confined to a few of the leading shares The strength of yesterday was continued however, and almost everything traded in was left at still higher figures than yesterday Tennessee coal is up 8¼ per cent, Union Pacific 1¼ Rock Island 1¾, and Ontario Western 1¾

Government bonds have been dull and steady.

MONEY BONDS AND STOCKS.

NEW YORK, Nov 16—Money on call, easy with no loans. Prime mercantile paper, 5@6 7½ Sterling exchange, quiet and steady, sixty day bills, $4 85, demand, $4 89½.

BONDS.

U S 4's (registered)	127	U S. 4½'s (coupon)	109¼
U S 4's (coupon)	127	Pacific 6's	117½
U S 4½'s (reg)	103⅜		

STOCKS.

American Ex,	116	N Y Central.	106⅝
Burlington	107½	Navigation,	100¾
Central Pacific	35½	Oregon Improvemt	45
Canada Pacific.	76¼	Pacific Mail.	33¼
Canada Southern	50¾	Reading	42
Denver & R. G	17	Rock Island	90
Erie	23½	St. Paul,	72¾
Kansas & Texas.	19	St. Louis & S. F.	23¾
Lackawanna.	144¾	St. Paul & Omaha	48
Lake Shore	109¾	Texas Pacific	20¼
Louisville & Nash	67	Transcontinental.	35¾
Michigan Central	96	Union Pacific	68¼
Northern Pacific	31	Wells Fargo	137
Preferred	70¾	Western Union	84¾
Northwestern	118¾	U S. Ex.	85

BOSTON STOCK MARKET

BOSTON, Nov 16—Closing prices Atchison & Topeka first sevens 117 do land grant sevens, 112, do railroad, 35¼; Burlington, 107 Mexican Central common 15¾; do first mortgage bonds, 68, San Diego, 22¾.

MONEY MARKETS

LONDON Nov. 16—Consols 97¼ Silver bullion, per fine ounce, 43 11 16. Bank of England rate of discount, 5 per cent.

NEW YORK Nov 16—Sterling exchange, long, $4 81¾ short, $4 86 U S bonds 4s, 127 4½s 114¾ silver bullion per fine ounce 91¾

SAN FRANCISCO Nov. 16.—Sterling exchange, sixty days, $4 80¾ documentary, $4 80¾ Transfers 2½ premium

SAN FRANCISCO MINING STOCK MARKET

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov 16.

Opkir	$ 4 60	Utah	70
Mexican	3 85	Bullion	90
Gould & Curry	1 90	Sep Belcher	1 55
Hale & Norcross	3 40	Justice	1 05
Con Caliform a	6 50	Union	8 30
Savage	1 55	Challenge	09
Chollar	1 65	N B Isle	1 55
Potosi	1 80	Bodie	70
Hale & Norcross	3 05	Peer	15
Crown Point	2 65	Peerless	30
Yellow Jacket	2 90	Ophemar	1 00
Belcher	2 75	Alpha	1 35
Sierra Nevada	2 70	Justice	20

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

SAN FRANCISCO Nov 16—Produce receipts past 24 hours include 15 500 ctls wheat, 69 000 qr sks flour, 9,800 ctls oats 6200 ctls barley

Freights and charters—There is no improvement to note either as to demand or rates Large iron is nominal at 32s 6d to U. K. Havre or Antwerp A medium iron ship the Dumfriesshire, 1221 tons was re-chartered on spot at 33s 3d, her original rate being 30s 3d Coal and lumber freights quiet at steady rates The schooner Louis will load at Tacoma for San Francisco

Wheat—Spot market steady Exporters take offerings of standard No 1 shipping at $1 30 to $1 31¼ according to size of offering Sellers find difficulty in finding buyers at anything over the quotations given above Receipts and offerings moderate Quote No 1 shipping $1 30@1 31¼ per cental. Milling $1 32½@1 35 Options quiet, shade higher Buyer year sales, 100 tons at $1 32¾ Buyer season, $1 40¾

Barley—Steadily held as to best grades, with buyers offish and inclined to await the future course of the market To press sales would undoubtedly cause a decline, hence holders offer only sufficient to cover local wants No 1 feed 78¾@80c choice feed, $1 1¼@82½c brewing, 80c@$1, chevalier, $1@1 30, common feed, 72½@77½c Options slow steady. Buyer year, 85¾c Buyer season, 92½c

Oats—While stocks in city warehouses show no material increase, yet receipts from outside sources are large and arriving steadily preventing a reduction in stocks, which would greatly benefit holders and force prices higher The market is sensitive, and although rather easier at the moment, owing to heavy receipts, any important let up in shipments from Oregon and Washington would have an immediate effect upon the market in favor of the selling interest, Quote choice feed $1 30@1 33½, No 1 feed, $1 27½@1 30, No 2 do $1 20@1 25, common feed $1 10@1 17½, milling, $1 32½@1 35, surprise, $1 35@1 37½

Onions—Firm, with a good demand, choice, 60@90c per cental

Potatoes—Market steady Brisk inquiry for choice at full figures. Market heavily stocked with inferior, which finds little favor with buyers Burbanks, choice, $1 10@1 30, poorer 85c@$1, Peerless, 60c@$1, Early Rose 50@70c.

Bran—Receipts are light with small stocks in first hands; prices firm with a tendency to higher range of values Quote, all kinds, $18@14 50 per ton

Middlings—Held at full figures. Sales range at $16@19 50 per ton

Hops—The market is without change

Wool—Steady and quiet.

CHICAGO PRODUCE MARKET

CHICAGO, Nov 16—Wheat receipts at the seven principal receiving points past 24 hours were 336,000 bushels, and shipments 351 000 bushels

Wheat—At the opening of business the feeling was firm and prices generally were ½c higher, December opening at 82¾c, January at 81¾c, May 85½c The market sold off at noon December selling at 82¾ January 81¾c May 85½c The close was firmer prices leaving off at 81¾c November 82¼c December 81¾c January, 86¾c May

Provisions—Pork, lower, $9 65 November Lard easier, $5 90 November. Ribs, steady, $5 20 November

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET

CHICAGO Nov 16—Cattle—Receipts, 2,00 Market steady choice to extra beeves, $4 90@4 90 steers $2 75@4 25, stockers and feeders, $1 80@3, Texas cattle, $1 75@2 80, Western rangers, $2 10@2 60.

Hogs—Receipts, 18,000 Market lower, mixed, $3 55@3 85, heavy, $3 60@3 85, light, $3 65@3 85

Sheep—Receipts, 2000 Market steady, natives $2 75@5 Westerns, $3 50@4 20, Texans, $3@4 15

NEW YORK PRODUCE MARKET

NEW YORK, Nov 16.—Rates on grain per steamer to Liverpool remain steady at 4½d per bushel.

Wheat—The market opened at a decline of ⅛ to ¼c on all leading speculative months Opened—85¾c December 86¾c January, 90½c May Trading was light and the close irregular 84 4c November 85½c December, 86½c January, 87½c February, 90½c May

MISCELLANEOUS

NEW YORK Nov 16—Coffee—Options opened irregular at 15 to 30 points higher, and closed barely steady at 10 to 30 points up The political news from Rio caused considerable excitement, tending to restrict business in spot goods, pending developments sales 81 750 bags, November, $15 50@15 65 December and January, $15 50@15 70, February $15 60, May, $15 55@15 75 Spot Rio held higher, light offerings, fair cargoes 20c

Sugar—Raw held firmly, quiet, centrifugals, 96 test 5¼, refined, firm, active.

Copper—Steady, $12 90

Lead—Quiet, $3 90

Tin—Quiet firm; straight, $21 75

Bar silver—91¾

Petroleum opened strong at 110 and moved up to 110¾ Prices fell back on small sales and the market closed steady at 110 Stock Exchange—Opening, 110, highest, 110¾, lowest, 110, closing, 110 Consolidated Exchange—Opening, 110¼, highest 110¾, lowest, 110, closing, 110¾ bales, 150 000 barrels.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

BEERBOHM'S GRAIN REPORT

LONDON, Nov 16—Wheat cargoes off coast very firm Two grain vessels arrived and two remain off coast for orders

Cargoes on passage firmer, held higher

California, off coast 35s 9d per quarter

Farmers' wheat deliveries during the week were 77 817 quarters, at an average price of 30s 2d per quarter

LIVERPOOL Nov 16.—Spot wheat, demand improved, prices the turn dearer red winter 6s 6¾d, No 1 Bombay 7s 1½d per ctl

Options steady 7s 1d November, 7s 1¾d December, 7s 1¾d January, 7s 1¾d February, 7s 1¾d March 7s 1¾d April

PARIS, Nov 16—Spot wheat and flour steady French country markets, steady, but not dearer

LIVERPOOL GRAIN MARKET

LIVERPOOL, Nov 16—Wheat—Firm, demand poor holders offer moderately

Corn—Firm, demand poor, now mixed western, 4s 3¼d per cental.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

SHIPPING NOTES.

SATURDAY, Nov 16

The British bark Koorings has finished loading at the Esport, and goes down to Astoria on Monday.

The steamer Alliance sailed at midnight yesterday for Gray's harbor

The British ship Nagpore went from Astoria to Sand island last Thursday and cleared last Friday.

The Alliance came in about 1 o'clock yesterday with a cargo of lumber She left her usual quota of the Gray's harbor salmon at Astoria and will continue bringing the remnant of the season's pack. The Alliance was due Thursday, but was delayed by very thick weather outside.

The Willamette is discharging her cargo of 2000 tons of coal at the bunkers.

DOMESTIC PORTS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov 16.—Arrived—Str Cosmopolis, Grey's harbor; ship Kennebec, Nanaimo; bk Saganaga, Port Ludlow. Sailed—Str City of Puebla, Puget sound.

ASTORIA, Nov. 16.—Str Dolphin passed out at 8 30 A M., st Columbia arrived down at 4 30 P M.

PORT GAMBLE, Nov 16—5 P. M.—Weather cloudy, wind south; bar smooth

SEATTLE, Nov 15.—Arrived—Str Lakme, Portland.

FOREIGN PORTS.

QUEENSTOWN, Nov 3.—Arrived—Br bk Shalimar, for Portland. Sailed, Nov 13—Br bk Assage, from Portland for Dublin, Br bk Shalimar, from Portland for Londonderry

LONDON, Nov 13.—Sailed—Br bk Earl Derby, Esquimalt.

BERNARD'S LETTER.

New York Evening World.

We were all poor in our village, but some of us were poorer than others—so poor that we had not black bread enough to eat—so poor that, when the hard winter came creeping upon us like some cruel, hungry tiger, we had no brands with which to scare it off.

In Bettina's cottage, where she sat and spun while her childish old grandparents nodded in their chairs beside the fireplace, all was as clean as it could have been in a palace, but she had hard work to fill those two old mouths and her own also. There was no one else to do it.

The lady at the great house bought her flax and paid well for it. But, after all, Bettina had but her two hands; and two little brown hands can not do all the world's work.

"Wait patiently," Bettina said to me sometimes. "What does it matter? We love each other; we trust each other; let us be content."

But I could not be content. I felt if I would win Bettina I must leave Savoy and go to America I told Bettina so, and though she wept, she said, "Go—go, Bernard, and I will pray for you. It is all a girl can do."

At last I had money for the voyage. I had saved it little by little, for two long years, and now the parting hour had come.

"It is that we may be with each other always some day that we part now," I said

Her tears fell over my neck We pressed each other in a long embrace. At last I tore myself away, and, blinded by my tears, set off upon my journey

We crossed the sea in safety I stood at last in a strange land and among strange people

A year passed by—twelve long months, so long, counted by love's reckoning, and yet I hoped and strove. One more year and she would come to me. The months would slip away like the beads upon the rosary of one who prays for blessings I should feel her hand in mine when they were all counted. I should press my lips to hers—all would be forgotten but our meeting at. While I lived the old people should share our happiness

With such thoughts as these in my mind, I entered the great factory where I worked, one day. I said to myself as I threw off my jacket, "At noontime I will write to Bettina"

What do we know of noontime or dawn? What do we know of night at midday? Nothing

I remember thinking this. I remember crossing the long room. I remember a sudden flash and crash, and the oaths of men and a girl's mad scream After that, nothing more until a sense of pain awakened me, and I found myself lying in the dark, with my own hand, cold and clammy, lying in a great, warm, soft hand that held it very tenderly.

I tried to rise. I could not.

"Where am I?" I said, and my voice sounded low and hoarse in my own ears.

"Who is this?"

"It is the doctor," said a voice. "Be calm, my friend."

"Is it night?" I asked.

"It is night."

"Why do you not light a lamp?"

He made no answer.

"What has happened?"

"Do you not remember?"

"I remember a noise."

"It was an explosion," he said, after a pause. "You were hurt. There were many killed outright."

"Doctor," I said, "is it night?"

"It is night!" he said, solemnly

"But only for me! I know that I am smitten blind!"

"Try to be calm, my friend," he whispered. "It is hard—but try to bear it!"

What can we do but bear what God sends upon us? But I did not bear it well. Can you wonder? All was gone—all my hope of life, and even all that I had won in the past year. Some wretch had stolen the little moleskin pouch from my bosom. I was a beggar and blind! I prayed to die, but I lived and grew strong again.

One day as I sat by the hospital window I formed a resolution. I said to myself: "I can be brave enough to spare Bettina something; and I will do it though my suffering should be increased by the act. I know that if she knew the truth she would grieve bitterly and remain true to me. I know that if I were sent home, as the doctor says I might be, she would be constant forever—she would even marry me, and try to feed me as she does her helpless ones. That shall never be! I will send her word that I am dead, and then, when she has grieved awhile, youth will triumph, she will marry the young farmer who loves her so truly, and is good as well as rich, and she will only remember poor Bernard tenderly as one who loved her in the past. And young Bernard is really dead. The blind beggar is not the same man.

The good doctor shall write me a letter, and so as he passed I called to him and told him all.

"It will be best for her," I said. "I will set her free. She will grieve bitterly, I know, but the other lover will one day blot out my memory. Tell her I died with her name on my lips—I do. As I die, heart and soul, here before you, I have but one thought—it is Bettina."

"And you think she does not love you as well?" he said.

"She loves me even as I love her," I said. "Ah, doctor, it is because I love her so that I would spare her all I can. You will write"

"I will write," he said "Stay—come to my office I have a nurse here now who can break the news tenderly, I believe, if anyone can. She has waited on you for a day or two saying very little; I forbade that. But her hands are soft, her touch kind, I think"

"Heaven bless her! She is gentle as a mother," I said. "Yes, let her write the letter."

He took my hand in his and led me to the room he called his office. Then he left me a moment, and when he returned I heard the rustle of a woman's garments following him.

"This is the nurse who will write the letter," he said.

"I thank her," said I. "Be gentle, madam, my Bettina has a gentle heart."

"What shall I write?" she asked almost in a whisper.

"Write that I am dead," I said. "Write that I love her to the last. Write that I bade you tell her when her grief had passed to wed another, and be happy."

"Happy, and you dead!" she said. "And she loves you."

"Madam," said I, "we have a proverb in our country that 'the dead trouble is better than a living one.' A blind beggar whom she loved and who hopelessly loved her, would be heavier on Bettina's life than the memory of her dead Bernard. I can do little now, but I can do this. Write, madam."

The pen moved over the paper. Soon she said: "I have written Shall I read it to you?"

I answered: "Yes, if you will, madam."

She began: "Die, unhappy girl! Your Bernard has perished. What is life to you any longer? He is dead. Had he lived, blind or maimed, or helpless in any way, there would be hope for you You could fly to him; you could comfort him, you could toil for him; you could be his sunlight. Alas! no such joy awaits you He is gone. He is no longer anywhere where you can find him. Lie down and die; that is all you can do. He is dead."

She ended in a flood of tears. I started to my feet.

"Why do

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND, SUNDAY, NOV. 17.

Gibbs saw "Detective" Woods near Ashland, but the detective's eyes were elsewhere.

Seattle has about $42,000 of her relief fund left. It seems not yet to be settled what is to be done with it.

Salem two years ago did not have an inch of street railway; now she has nearly five miles, with two more in course of construction.

The confession of the murderer, Gibbs, who states that he remained in this city a week after his crime and then went out on a train, speaks volumes for the efficiency of our police force and its alleged detectives.

After howling out two or three columns of abuse upon republicans, the Roseburg *Review* very pathetically calls for the establishment of an ice factory in that place. Poor fellow! You should have kept cool in the first place.

The Corvallis *Gazette* sighs: "All is silent and placid along the water front in this city. For over a week no boat has been able to touch at this place on account of the low stage of the water. A rise in the river is what is needed.

The Portland Board of Trade has resolved to lend its aid to the location of the world's fair of 1892 at Chicago. The Salem Board of Trade has done likewise. There is no doubt, says the Ashland *Tidings*, that the preponderance of sentiment on the Pacific coast is in favor of Chicago.

The best advertisement Grant's Pass has ever had, says the *Courier*, is the $10,000 bonus her citizens gave to rebuild the factory. The papers far and near are quoting it with most complimentary remarks on the thrift and enterprise of the citizens. Live men like to cast their fortunes among generous and live people.

The editor of The Dalles *Itemizer*, in cruising around in Yamhill county, lately discovered a beet that weighed twenty-five pounds, squashes that kick the beam at seventy-five pounds, and other "garden sass" in proportion. And yet there are people who intimate that old Yamhill is not the garden spot of the Willamette valley.

Work on the new college at Monmouth is progressing rapidly. It would have been nearly completed, but a delay was caused by inability to procure material. The building will contain a chapel, and, it is said, will be the largest in the state, being 50x80x29 feet. There are 153 students in the school now. Last year, at the close of the first term, there were only 142.

That famous "honest" assessment of Clatsop county has been heard from again. The county board of equalization met the other day and made the following order: "It appearing that the sum total of the Clatsop county assessment is high and out of proportion, it is ordered, decreed and adjudged that each person and individual and corporation be and is hereby reduced 30 per cent. off the total roll."

There is not to-day an available vacant house in the city of Salem. The *Journal* says it is known that in one instance in the city three families are trying to reside in one dwelling only sufficiently large enough to accommodate one family of moderate size. Salem must have more dwelling houses. The immigration has not fairly started yet and the dwelling houses are all taken. Some 200 or 300 more dwellings are needed and will be built as soon as possible.

Legh Harnett, the mining expert and correspondent of THE OREGONIAN, is again visiting the Umpqua valley in search of information regarding its innumerable resources. "Mr. Harnett's articles in THE OREGONIAN," says the *Plaindealer*, "which have since appeared in the *Plaindealer* and other Southern Oregon newspapers, have attracted considerable attention wherever circulated, and will undoubtedly result in much good to this section of the state by helping to increase the tide of immigration that is just beginning to come this way."

"The Prattler," who furnishes a column of interesting matter each week for the Corvallis *Gazette*, has been visiting Portland, and there are some of his "impressions:" "Portland is a *city*, and is growing every day, month and year. It nearly excels Albany, the metropolis of Linn county, in the amount of new additions and suburbs. It has the first electric street railway in Oregon, only one Wetzell, and is the home of the great daily. It has a blind man on every corner, a peanut vender on every other street, and probably the poorest policemen on the Pacific coast."

Colonel Lawrence S. Helm, of Denton, Tex., the aged father of Mrs. Judge Neil, died at the home of his daughter in Jacksonville last Saturday. He came on a visit to his children in Oregon, and when he arrived here was sick and gradually grew worse until his death a week later. Mrs. Neil had not seen him for twenty-two years and only had the privilege of caring for him in his last illness, as he never rallied from his first attack. Colonel Helm was for many years a resident of Albany, Ore., and was the father of the late Hon. George R. Helm, a distinguished democratic politician, who was known as the "Lion of Linn."

Mention of candidates for state offices to be chosen next June has already begun by some of the newspapers of the state, and it is seen that there will be no lack of material for the republican convention, at least, to choose from. Among several names regarded as "probabilities" or "possibilities" in Southern Oregon, the Ashland *Tidings* says only one can be announced as yet squarely and avowedly in the field—General J. C. Tolman, of Ashland, is a candidate for the nomination of state treasurer. General Tolman is a veteran politician, and doesn't often make an open campaign unless he has strong hopes of success. He admits that he is in the field for this nomination, and his many friends here and elsewhere will be glad to see the convention nominate him. In his long political career General Tolman has well demonstrated his ability, and his record of long service for his party is well known.

Injured in the Encounter.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.—Richard J. Short, the Irish Nationalist who became engaged in a murderous assault with Captain Phelan, of Kansas City, in the office of O'Donavan Rossa a few years ago, was found to-night lying on the sidewalk in front of 22 Duane street, with contusions on his head and face, and bleeding freely. He was either unable to say how he came by his injuries, or was not disposed to do so. He was taken to the hospital. His injuries are not considered serious. It is said that Short got his injuries in an encounter with some Irishmen.

Two Miners Frozen to Death.

DENVER, Colo., Nov. 17.—A Glenwood Springs, Colo., special says: Pat Gallagher and Ed Connelly, two miners at Coal Ridge, eight miles from here, lost their way last night while returning to the mines from Newcastle, and both were frozen to death.

The Knights of Labor.

ATLANTA, Ga., Nov. 16.—The Knights remained in secret session until 1:30 o'clock this morning. The session was devoted to the discussion of the state of the order.

MARRIED.

At Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 26, at Trinity Episcopal church, by the Rev. Francis Lobdell, Harold C. Blake, Jr., of Philadelphia, Pa., to Miss Grace M. Lindsay, of Portland, Or.

HAIR DRESSING.
ALWASS' HAIR STORE, 88 Yamhill st.

Schwab Bros., Printing and Lithog. Co. Lowest Prices. 112 and 114 Front st.

NEW TO-DAY.

MRS. NINA LAROWE
Teaches elocution, china paste, etching, physical culture, crayons, dumb bells, clubs, calisthenics to ladies, amateurs rehearsed. N. W. cor. Madison and Sixth sts.; call from 4:30 to 6 P. M. 1r

KANDY! SWEETLANDS IS UNEQUALED. 16nd2*

25 CENTS FOR A POUND OF FRENCH cream at Sweetlands. 16nd2*

TAFFIES FRESH EVERY DAY AT Sweetlands. 16nd2*

FRESH OREGON LARD AT RANIER MARket. C. A. CILMAN, Proprietor. 8oct*

SERVANT GIRL WANTED FOR GENERAL housework. Apply at No. 90 Fifth st. 17nd2*

FOR RENT—A GOOD UPRIGHT PIANO, $4 per month. Apply at 44 South Third st. 16nd2*

FOR SALE—A PAIR OF HANDSOME HAMmered brass andirons. Address 44 S. Third st. *

MONEY TO LOAN ON HOUSEHOLD GOODS or approved security. G. R. DEDMAN, 84 2d st.

CHOCOLATE CREAMS—None equal to Sweetlands.

R. O. COLLIS, 171 FRONT STREET, HAS THE best and cheapest stock of saddles and harness on the coast. 30d-tuths*

COOK STOVES—$7, $10, $12, AT O'REILLY'S, Third and Morrison sts. Crockery and lamps to suit the times. 26oct*

BARGAIN—TWO FINE LOTS IN McMILLEN addition for sale cheap. Address O. A. Hardy, 134 S. Eighth st. 17nd2

UNFURNISHED OR PARTLY FURNISHED room for light housekeeping. Inquire 145 Fifth st., near Morrison. 17nd3—1r

WARD S. STEVENS, MANUFACTURERS' agent, announces that on holiday consignment will arrive on the 20th inst. 2n 19

NOTICE—OFFICES FOR RENT WITH ALL modern improvements. Washington Building. FEILDER & HOLMAN. 1oct*

$2700—FRACTIONAL CORNER LOT WITH 81 ft. frontage, on South Seventh st. C. E. ROONEY & CO., 102½ First st. 17nd2r

MRS. LUCRETIA BIGELOW, FROM CLEVEland, Ohio, will soon open a school for dressmaking and all its branches, in this city. 16nd2*

ASTORIA—16 ACRES NEAR LAND SELLing at $80 per lot, for sale at $180 per acre. Address W. C., this office. 14nd2*

FOR SALE—80 ACRES FINE TIMBER LAND near Portland; a bargain until November 20. Address promptly agent R, care Oregonian. 1*

WOOD ENGRAVING—THE LEWIS & Dryden Printing and Lithographing Co., First and Stark sts

FOR SALE—THE FURNITURE OF 21 ROOMS, rent of building $100 per month; the best located rooming house in the city. H. H. REED, 310 First.

R. A. ANDERSON, WHOLESALE CANDY manufacturer, No. 324 First st., bet. Clay and Market. Country orders solicited. Telephone 412. *

FOR RENT—3 FURNISHED ROOMS, DOWNstairs, for housekeeping, including bath. ALLEN & ALLEN, N. E. cor. First and Alder, room 3, upstairs. 17nd2*

WANTED—FOR OFFICE WORK—A GOOD business woman; one who has had some experience in soliciting preferred. Address Office, care Oregonian. 17nd2*

ELECTROTYPING AND STEREOtyping; first-class work; lowest prices. PALMER & REY, cor. Front and Alder sts. 10oct

A DESIRABLE RESIDENCE LOT ON SEVenth st., Holladay's addition, can be bought cheap for cash or on time. W. W. HUTCHINSON, room 3, Strowbridge Building. 14nd2*

MONEY TO LOAN AT 8 PER CENT interest, on the security of improved city property. Apply to F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 25 Pine st. 12oct*

FOR RENT CHEAP—LARGE BUILDING NEAR First and Gibbs sts., suitable for factory, with or without power. Apply to owner, W. M. Gregory, Portland Savings Bank building. 30oct*

FOR SALE—THE FURNITURE OF A 12-ROOM modern-built house, well located and full of first-class roomers and boarders, will be sold on very easy terms. H. H. REED, 310 First st. 16nd2*

FOR SALE—THE FURNITURE OF A 17-ROOM first-class residential house, located for renting rooms, or would make a first-class boarding and rooming house. H. H. REED, 310 First st. 16nd2*

R. R. FARE—ALL PERSONS CALLING AT 93 Morrison st. between 9 A. M. and 1 P. M. to-morrow will receive ticket to and from Mt. Tabor Villa. Lots $100; $5 down, $1 a week; no interest.

$1000 ON INSTALLMENTS, WILL BUY sightly lot in Garrison addition, East Portland, one block from car. 12nd2* W. G. JENNE & BRO., 93 Washington st.

CIGAR STORE—1859, IN THE MOST central and best location on First st., clearing from $150 to $200 per month over all expenses. Address Franklin, care Oregonian.

FOR SALE—A NEW 5-ROOM MODERN-BUILT cottage, with bay windows, hardwood finish; lot 50x100 and located on the Mt. Tabor motor line, at Glenora Park, will be sold at a bargain. H. H. REED, 310 First st. 1r

FOR RENT OR LEASE—A FINE NEW 3-STORY brick building, with basement, ready for occupancy by the 1st of December, in the choicest business location in Seattle, Wash. For particulars address C. V., P. O. box 40, Portland, Or. 16nd2*

$2200—Neat cottage on Second st.
$2800—New cottage on Third st.
$2700—Corner lot on Third st.
$2000—Inside lot on Sixteenth st.
See GRUNDY & McLEATH, 49½ First st.

THE PERSON WHO BOUGHT OF A LYON, pawnbroker, a gold watch, chain and charm, last spring, desires to dispose of the same at a bargain, let him communicate with A. Y. M., care of Oregonian. The watch is No. 39418; back Philippe, and is monogrammed on the back W. S. P.

5 ACRES 12 MILES SOUTH OF Mt. Tabor; all level and partially cleared; price $260 per acre. CARR & GOLDSMITH, S. W. cor. First and Washington sts., Portland, Or. 17nd2

DEATH WARRANT. BRIGHT'S Disease of the Kidneys is considered a death warrant. Dr. Shiloh Samuels Electric Belts will cure any case, if the patient is not over 70 years old. Rheumatism and nervous diseases permanently cured. For sale by Skidmore & Co., 151 First st., druggists. Wholesale by Smith, Keelin & Woodard, Portland, Or. 25oct*

$1600—200 ACRES, IN CLACKAMAS county; 40 acres clear; good house and barn; plenty of water; fine stock ranch; this is a bargain.

$1550—8 lots in Albina Addition; 300 feet from motor line in operation.

$1000—Choice quarter block in Tibbetts' addition. RAYMOND & WAGNER. 17nd2r 120½ Fourth st., East Portland, Or.

8 LOTS IN ONE OF THE BEST SUBURBS OF O the city will be closed out cheap; beautifully situated, on motor line; size 60x100 feet; $250, $275 and $300 each; $50 down, $10 per month; no interest. This will soon be gained 100 lots; last Monday the remaining 23 lots were put on the market; only 8 remain; no lots sold on the map. Go and see them, and you will buy if you intend to buy at all. C. E. MOONEY & CO., 102½ First st. 17nd2r

CHOICE BUSINESS PROPERTY, THIRD ST., C improved; quarter block; a bargain. L. E. THOMPSON & CO., 20oct* 22 Oak street.

WANTED—PURCHASERS FOR A FEW John Central Albina lots on the north; lots 50x100 feet; not a stump or tree on them; there is not a better buy in the market for the money and terms than those lots are; motor to St. Johns runs within 3 blocks. Fare 5c; only 10 minutes to Portland by motor; high and level, with fine view toward every point of the compass. WATSON, SMITH & CO., 4 Stark st. 9n10*

FOR SALE—OR WILL TRADE FOR THE furniture of a first-class rooming house, a well-improved ranch of 51 acres, located one mile from North Yamhill, in Yamhill county; good four-room cottage, large new barn, plank fences; a fine orchard consisting of apple, plum, cherry, prune and peach trees; also all kinds of small fruits; farming utensils, 5 head Shorthorn cattle, 4 head good horses; only 13½ miles from railroad station. Call on or address H. H. Reed, 310 First st. 17nd2r

$250 PURCHASES 2 LOTS (CORner and inside) 50x100 feet each, in Tibbetts' addition, facing on Interest st. These lots are level, fenced and cleared, and are 125 feet from the Waverly-Woodstock motor line; this is a good-size property. CARR & GOLDSMITH, S. W. cor. First and Washington sts., Portland, Or. 17nd2r

HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL.
By Mrs. Crane and Miss Stratton, beauty doctors, removes wrinkles, freckles, black-heads, moles, warts, moth-patches, pimples, birth-marks, superfluous hair and other face blemishes; cure of the hands, hair, nails and complexion; have the finest Parisian cosmetics. We cordially invite you to call and see us. Parlors now open at No. 67½ Washington street, Portland, Oregon. 17nd3r

PORT TOWNSEND.
20 acres of fine land in section 5 adjoining Tibbal's Lake Park, for sale at $275 per acre; land all around it is platted, and lots will make 200 lots, which will easily sell for $150 each. Choice investment like this are few acres, and this is a bargain. We have other choice acreage, ranging in price from $85 per acre up; also nice lots, ranging from $100 per lot up. For genuine good buys in Fort Townsend come to Looe and Elkins, 24 Washington st. 16nd3*

SEE MANSFIELD.
SEE MANSFIELD.
SEE MANSFIELD.
SEE MANSFIELD.
SEE MANSFIELD.

Lots 880; $15 cash, $5 per month; 800 yards of Mt. Tabor motor. HUGHES, BROWN & CO., 1r 30 Ash st.

$375 SIGHTLY LOCATED LOT, SIZE 50x125 feet, near Russell st., Albina. This lot is situated in "Albina" no addition, in a built-up neighborhood. For sale at a low figure for a few days. CARR & GOLDSMITH, S. W. cor. First and Washington sts., Portland, Or. 17nd2r

H. H. HILDEBRAND.
Proprietor Tangle Leg and Merchant Tailoring Establishment, 498 Washington st. Telephone 498.

HAVE YOU TRIED SWEETLANDS' buttercups? 16nd2*

BUTTERCUPS FRESH TODAY AT Sweetlands'. 16nd2*

"SEE PLATO" NEW ADVERTISEMENTS every day. 16nd2*

FRUIT CHOCOLATE CREAMS AT Sweetlands'. 16nd2*

WEBB'S BOSS SAUCES. Plant st.

HUYLER'S PASTILLES At Sweetland's. 16nd2*

BUFFALO SCALES and all kinds, 149 Front st., cor. Esmond Hotel. 1oct*

CABLE—WHILE WAITING, CALL AND see the beautiful designs in wall paper at SCHOFIELD & MORGAN'S, 87 Washington st.

SOLD A LOT; $5 DOWN, $1 A WEEK; no interest; Mt. Tabor Villa property. J. D. HART, 17n2r 38 Morrison st.

BOSTON CHIPS SIX FLAVORS, AT Sweetlands. 16nd2*

COAL—DON'T BUY OF BROKERS. Buy direct from where orders are taken for Union Fuel Co., yards Seventh and H. Telephone 65. *

WOOD OF ALL KINDS AT LOW Pioneer Wood Yard, foot of Morrison st. Telephone 189. MOORE & SHAW.

FREE—THE ONLY PLACE IN THE city where a full supply of all kinds of coals and wood are kept, at Union Fuel Co.'s yard Seventh and H. Telephone 65. 17nd1*

FENCE RESIDENCE LOCATION, S. Portland, 100 feet wonder facing north and east; price $3750. CARR & GOLDSMITH, S. W. cor. First and Washington sts., Portland, Or. 17nd2r

$5 BUYS A LOT ON PALATINE HILL; $5 down, $2.50 a month. Front and Portland st., motor being rapidly pushed to property. EMPIRE LAND COMPANY, 74 Morrison st. 2nd1n

TO-DAY WITHOUT fail and examine those $100 lots, $5 cash, $1 a week; no interest. J. D. HART, 38½ Morrison st. 1*

DRY WOOD—POLE OAK, ALL sizes, sash and flrs; 50c for sawing. Telephone No. 181, yard North Fourth and Front. 10nd2* PIGGOTT & BROWN.

COAL—KEEP YOUR "BEAGLE HI" on G. P. Tompkins. Coal at the lowest rate. Office at Occidental Hotel cor. First and Morrison sts. Prompt delivery every time. Telephone 578. 14nd2*

MONEY, AND WILL SACRIFICE my two lots in second Electric Addition, opp. site cottage; 100 feet from Hawthorne ave., for $650 apiece, easy terms; regular price nearest lots $800. Inquire Owner, 187 First st. 10n2r

2 LOTS CORNER AND INSIDE, 50 x100 feet each, cor. Fourth st. and Hawthorne ave., East Portland. This is a splendid piece of inside property. For price and terms see CARR & GOLDSMITH, S. W. cor. First and Washington sts., Portland, Or. 17n2r

LADIES' Ready-Made Suits. See our Nobby, Perfect-Fitting, All-Wool Cloth Suits for $15.50. D. PORTER & CO., 147 Third st.

$10,000—WANTED—A good business man to engage in a profitable and safe mercantile enterprise. Address O. P. O., care Oregonian.

For Sale 5 Cents TO THE PENINSULAR Addition, where lots are selling for $100, on the installment plan.
SHERMAN D. BROWN, 13 Morrison st.

Parties desiring suitable sites for saw mill, planing mill, warehouses or other factor as convenient to railroad and river transportation address CLINTON & McCOY, City.

RARE BARGAIN—100x100, 14-ROOM HOUSE, R new; elegantly furnished. Price $12,000. L. E. THOMPSON & CO., 6n2r 22 Oak st.

$250 BUYS A FINE, SIGHTLY-located lot on G st., near 22d, this city. This is a fine residence location. For terms, etc., see CARR & GOLDSMITH, S. W. cor. First and Washington sts., Portland, Or. 17n2r

J. P. BETTS & CO.,
Real estate, Sterling Block, Port Townsend, W. T. Correspondence solicited. 30bimsu

A SUNDAY RIDE
With your very best girl is the proper amusement for Sunday. Patronize Miller & Humphrey, livery, Fourth and Stark, for a rig team to-day. 1r

IMMENSE BARGAINS.
A few choice lots left in Patton's tract on installments for $300 and $350; two blocks from St. Johns motor; all cleared. WATSON & CO., 2 Stark st.

THE KEY CITY.
For lots, blocks and acres in
PORT TOWNSEND
Apply to PETER FRENCH & CO., Gilman House.

PORT TOWNSEND.
5 acres in Portland Syndicate for only $100 per acre; $250 cash, balance in 6 and 12 months, some quites, before it goes. HUGHES, BROWN & CO., 30 Ash st. 1r

BOOK-KEEPER.
An experienced book-keeper wanted; one competent to take charge of office; first-class city references required. Address, stating salary, P. O. box 407, city. 16n2r

DRIVER WANTED
To drive wagon; must be young man well acquainted with streets. 1r Cor. Second and Morrison sts.

ROYAL GERMETUER
Is the surest blood purifier known to humanity; also cures catarrh, rheumatism, female complaints, dyspepsia. Best of nutriment and generates. Price 75 cents and $1.25. Give it a trial for your blood. Woodard, Clarke & Co., and all druggists. 19oct*

WESTERN HILLS.
Acres and small acre tracts, beautifully situated and most suitable for homes, are for sale at fair prices and on easy terms. For maps and information call on F. V. ANDREWS & CO., 25 Pine st. 16n3r

MT. TABOR VILLA.
Office, 3½ Morrison st. will be open to-day from 9 A. M. to 1 P. M., in order that free transportation to and from the villa property can be had by all desiring same. 1r

5000 ACRES TIMBER LANDS.
All in one body, all proved up and paid for, near tide water, near two good mill sites, prospective railroad; surveyors now on the ground. We have power of attorney to act for the whole business, and guarantee title; the best timber yet offered; these lands must be sold quick. We talk to principals only; can't divide with other agents. Money talks. PLATO, 1r 9 Yamhill.

FOR SALE—TWO ELEGANT COTTAGES ON Nob Hill; new; pay 10 per cent on investment. L. E. THOMPSON & CO., 10nd2* 22 Oak street.

ART NEEDLE WORK.
Miss Vail, the needle artist from Chicago, has the finest display of embroidery ever brought to the city. Now is the time to make your selection and leave your orders for the holidays. Stamping done to order. Material for sale and lessons given. Room 4, Alpine Flat, Morrison and Fourth streets. 17n2*

TO THE TRADE.
Just opened, a direct shipment of Scotch and Irish linens, towels and cambric handkerchiefs; also, novelties in Nottingham, Irish point, Swiss, chenille and Madras curtains. Call at 28 Oak street. W. J. HONEYMAN, Importer. 17n2r

PORT TOWNSEND.
Hughes, Brown & Co. are reliable. We have the best buys, the best terms. See H., B. & Co., on 5-acre tracts, from $50 to $450 per acre. No, if I had only bought, you will say in 60 days, I would have made $2 for $1. Don't let your money lie in bank; put it in Fort Townsend property. See HUGHES, BROWN & CO., 30 Ash st. 1r

FOR SALE.
100x200 feet in Couch, with all improvements.
100x100 feet in Couch, with large house thereon.
50x100 feet in south Portland and on First st., the view cannot be shut out.
Acre property on Mt. Tabor.
100 feet front on Second st.
100x100 feet on Third st.
100x100 feet on Fifth st.
And a fine assortment of suburban property, lots and acreage, half cash and on the installment plan.
14nd3* GEO. L. STORY, 31 Stark st.

SEVENTH + STREET
TERRACES.
This choice city property is now selling at fair prices and residences will rise rapidly. Judge for yourselves as to the superb scenery and enjoy it in a home above the reach of typhoid and malaria. Terms to suit buyer's means. Call on the agents, F. V. Andrews & Co., 25 Pine street.

CLOAK DEPARTMENT.
A COMPLETE STOCK OF SEASONABLE GOODS.
My position as the leading and largest importer of Parisian and New York garments enables me to offer my customers the most desirable Cloaks at low prices.
H. B. LITT.
Third and Alder sts., Portland, Or.
20 & 22 Rue Richer, Paris, France.
P. S.—Opera Wraps and Wrappers and Dress Wraps will shortly be in.

OREGON'S
FERTILE LANDS
$2 PER ACRE $2
EASY TERMS
EMPIRE LAND CO., 74 Morrison st.

REAL ESTATE.
A Few Rare Good Buys Which Will Repay Your Investigation.

$4100—Quarter block on Portland Heights, S. E. cor. Elm and 15th sts., one block from present terminus and per minute station on the cable line; cottage house on the property; fine spring water, and, without doubt, the most magnificent view imaginable; the Willamette, Columbia, Portland, East Portland, Albina, Vancouver and our glorious mountains are from this property spread before you.

$4000—Quarter block, N. E. cor. 22d and G sts., Couch addition; good streets and sidewalks; lots filled over two feet above sidewalk; these figures are much lower than present prevailing prices in this vicinity.

$7500—Corner block on Portland Heights, well improved; one block from cable line station; fine dwelling house and improvements, cost $3000; view unsurpassed anywhere; this is a rare bargain; terms easy.

$150 per acre—Five (5) acre tract of rich, level and well-watered land within the town limits of the town of Milwaukie; the finest fruit land in Oregon; living water, sufficient for chicken ranches, on the tract; this is much less than surrounding property is selling for; part cash, little terms to suit; only a few more tracts remaining.

$150—Lot 13 in block No. 8, in Albina Homestead; terms cash.

$2325—Nine lots, Nos. 12, 13, 14 in block No. 2, and lots 9, 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14, in block No. 3, in Pittenger's addition to Albina; terms easy; time limited.

$6000—A fine buy; 40 acres on the Cornell road, within one mile of city limits, and located on proposed electric motor line; property in this immediate vicinity is selling for several times higher prices.

$3250—A fine, level cleared block in Sullivan's addition to East Portland, on street car lines; a rare bargain.

$4800—107 acres, 8 miles out on Powell's valley road, partly cleared; it adjoins Krumbarger's farm; this fine farm must be sold forthwith; only $45 per acre; last 12 ballet out on same road is selling for twice this price.

$6000—40x100 feet and two cottages on south side of Pine st., bet. Fifth and Sixth sts; a bargain; time limited. The adjoining corner lot sold recently for $9000, and $12,000 has since been twice refused.

M. G. GRIFFIN,
Real Estate and Investment Agent. Member Real Estate Exchange.
Office, Room 19, Portland Savings Bank Building, Portland, Oregon.

THE WESTERN HILLS
For the first time an excellent opportunity is now offered you to buy in small tracts on the Western Hills, land most suitable for a beautiful home, with splendid views of Portland, Vancouver, Tualatin plains, two mountain ranges, five snow-clad peaks and the meandering Columbia and Willamette Rivers. The property is cheap to-day and the natural advantages unsurpassed. For particulars inquire of

F. V. ANDREWS & CO.
25 Pine Street.

SECOND SERIES
Portland Building and Loan Association

The second series of stock of this association will be issued on the second Monday of December next. Persons intending to take stock will leave their names with the Secretary at his office, No. 128 First street (Real Estate Exchange.) J. C. McCAFFREY, Sec.

CAMERON ADDITION
—TO—
EAST PORTLAND.
You will find this very pretty property, and most pleasantly situated on H and Thirteenth streets. It is well worth your attention before you buy elsewhere. The car service unusually convenient. Terms suit buyers. Ask further of

F. V. ANDREWS & CO.,
25 Pine Street.

GAY'S ADDITION
Is the only place where you can get lots facing BEAUTIFUL PARKS and where every street is NINETY FEET WIDE. The whole tract is perfectly level and affords a beautiful view of the city and of Mts. Hood, Adams and St. Helen's. It is only 11 minutes' ride on the St. John Electric Motor Line. Fare 5c. Price, $300 and $325 each, $10 monthly, no interest. Call at once for a map.
RIGGEN & BULBROOK,
48 Stark street.

A $120 HOME.
The Portland City Real Estate Association is selling 6000 lots in a "pool" at $120 per lot—$10 down and $10 per month; no interest. Of these 6000 lots, 600 of them are West Portland, 50x100 ft. lots two miles from river front, with motor line under construction) and 5400 of them are 80-acre "timber farms," worth now from $2000 to $4000 each. You get one of these 60ft lots. Every one has an equal chance of getting 80 acres, as division will be by lot. If you have a mind to quit a home or make some money, now is the time to buy. Prices advance positively in 30 days. Call at the office and secure a bond at once. Don't wait until prices go up and then get in a row with yourself for negligence. Address T. A. WOOD, room 1, I. O. O. F. Temple. 18nd2*

PORTLAND PROPERTY.
Choice business and residence locations in the city. Lovely property on the Heights, quarter blocks, half and whole blocks. And in Southern Portland, some of the handsomest lots in the market, ranging in price from $300 each to $850, on easy terms. Second street electric road is built through this tract and cars will soon be running. Nice, level, cleared lots in Riverside addition to Albina at $350 each, half cash. Quarter blocks in Holladay addition, cheap, and a lovely little fruit farm, with nice buildings. Home seekers and speculators find good value for their money by consulting LONG & ELKINS, 24 Washington st. 16nd2*

A FEW SPECIALS.
Choice quarter block, Morrison st.
Choice quarter block, Fifth st.
Choice quarter block, Fourth st.
80x100 feet on B st., a bargain.
—FOR SALE BY—
HOWARD & FLOWER,
29 Stark Street, Portland, Oregon

LOTS $50 SUNRISE :: PARK
$20 down, $10 month. Main streets graded & planked. Mount Tabor. Few blocks from terminus of N. street motor. RAYMOND & WAGNER, 1207 Fourth st., East Portland.

RUSSELL & MACLEOD'S SPECIALS.

BARGAIN.
50x100 feet situate on the northeast corner of Ninth and Columbia streets, city, with double house and cottage thereon, yielding a rental of $30 per month. This property is in good order and occupied by first-class tenants. Price, $3500. Terms, half cash.

RIVER FRONT.
FOR SALE—320 feet of River Front, situate between Weidler's mill and D. H. Osborne & Co.'s warehouse, North Portland. Price, $100 per front foot.
$2500—50x100 feet on F st., between 20th and 21st sts., city.

RESIDENCE PROPERTY.
Parties desirous of securing this class of property, for homes or investment, would find it to their advantage to call on us, as we have some very choice properties in single lots or quarter blocks in the most desirable portion of the city.

KING'S HEIGHTS.
This choice residence property is situated on the hill, west of the Cornell road, immediately behind Mrs. Burnside's residence. It is laid out in tracts of different sizes, from one-quarter of an acre to five acres. The prices asked are reasonable, the terms being one-third cash and balance on or before three years.

Lots in Kenilworth and Lincoln Park additions to East Portland from $250 and upwards. Also acre property in small and large tracts on both sides of the river.

For full particulars as to above properties apply to

RUSSELL & MACLEOD,
REAL ESTATE & LOAN AGENTS
147 First Street.

WILLAMETTE VALLEY REAL ESTATE CO.,
No. 310 First Street,
HAS THE BEST BARGAINS
FOR SALE
in improved and unimproved city and country property.
Houses to rent, furnished or unfurnished.
Business matters attended to.
Money to loan at 8 per cent per year.
Furniture—A six-room house and bath for sale with rent of house.
Furniture for sale of a seven room house, complete for housekeeping.
Lodging House, 150 beds, rent only $68 per month. Income $20 per day. This is a bargain. Price very low.
Blacksmith shop in country, doing first-class trade. Reason for selling, has to be sold on account of sickness of proprietor. Terms very easy.

SPECIAL!
ASTORIA IS BOOMING
Two railroads, lots in North addition to East Astoria, only $15 each, $10 on delivery of deed and $5 a month on balance; selling very rapidly; secure a bargain before 500 are sold. Agents at Portland WATSON, SMITH & CO., 4 Stark st. 19nd2*

HELP WANTED—Male.

WANTED—50 RAILROAD MEN AND 25 TIMber men; mine 15 miles to right of way to let. D E. BUDD, 66½ Washington st., Improvement office.

WANTED—AT ONCE, 2 OR 3 GOOD TAILORS at La Grande, Or. Address J. Herrin, La Grande, Oregon. 14nd

WANTED—RESPONSIBLE CARPENTER TO take contracts for building modern cottage in Terwilliger addition. Apply to Z. J. Perrin, 6 Stark

WANTED—A LUCRATIVE POSITION OPEN for an energetic, self-made young man. Address Forsyth, care Oregonian. 17nd

WANTED—2 TINNERS, STEADY EMPLOYment, brother's job and good wages. DAVIS, COLE & CO., 192 First st. 13nd2*

WANTED—A MALE COOK; MODERATE salary; permanent position to the right party. Address Director St. James College, Vancouver, Wash. 13nd2*

WANTED—SOLICITORS FOR OUR NEW book, the world-renowned author, 10 agents made $67 in four hours. Other agents are making as high as $26 per week. D. H., Oregonian office. 17nd

WANTED—A LADY OR GENTLEMAN IN every county to represent a manufacturer; $65 to $80 per month. D 55, Oregonian office. 17nd

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN TO DRIVE DELIvery wagon; wages $40; light work; must have the best of references. Address M, care Oregonian. 21oct

WANTED—A FIRST-CLASS PLUMBER, GAS and steam fitter; steady employment. Apply to L. B. Boddemer, 186 Third st. 20oct

DETECTIVES WANTED IN EVERY COUNTY. Shrewd men to act under instruction in our secret service; experience not necessary; send 2-cent stamp. Grannan Detective Bureau Co., Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

WANTED—EXPERIENCED TOPOGRAPHical draughtsman; must read letters in Swedish or German preferred; state former positions and wages. Address A. S., care Oregonian. 13nd

WANTED—FLOOR SCRUBBER AND WINdow cleaner at Lewis & Dryden Printing Co., Front and Stark. Apply Monday.

WANTED—AT ONCE 10 LIVE, ENERGETIC and responsible men to work for something entirely new and easy to handle; big profits; investigation and book canvassers preferred. Apply at room 14 Green's building, cor. First and Alder sts., office 9 A. M. 30oct*

WANTED—A SALESMAN OF GOOD ADDRESS and pushing business tact and brush, and good recommendations; on salary or commission. 86 Second st., Portland. 14nd

HELP WANTED—Female.

GIRL WANTED TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork; must be a good cook. Call at 216 7th st.

GIRL WANTED TO DO GENERAL HOUSEwork; must be a good cook; small family; no washing. 8 North Eighth, bet. Stark and B. 17nd

WANTED—GOOD SKIRT FINISHER; NONE but experienced hand need apply. 106 Ninth st., bet. Washington and Stark.

WANTED—IN PRIVATE FAMILY IN COUNtry, near Portland, a good girl to do cooking and general housework; wages $20. Apply 22 North Front st., near B. 16n3

WANTED—A GIRL TO ASSIST AT COOKING. Apply at Columbia Hotel, cor. First and Clay.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED WAITRESS at the Union House, cor. Sixth and B. 16n2

10 GIRLS WANTED FOR GOOD places MRS. PLATO 1st & Yamhill

EMPLOYMENT WANTED—Male.

WANTED—SITUATION BY YOUNG MAN (German), in general merchandise business; long experience in grocery business. Address A. H., care Oregonian. 16n3

WANTED—POSITION AS BOOKKEEPER where a good handwriting, neatness and accuracy are appreciated. Years of experience; good references. Address O. J. Lawrence, Oswego, Or.

EXPERIENCED BOOKKEEPER; YOUNG MAN capable of keeping small set of books, wants position as bookkeeper or clerk; references from last employer. Address X. Y. Z., care Oregonian.

YOUNG MAN FROM THE EAST WANTS situation in an office; have had six years' experience in real estate, loan, abstract and insurance office; can furnish first-class references. Address A. T., care Oregonian. 17nd

WANTED—SITUATION TO LEARN PLUMBing or blacksmith trade. Address C. J. Schorn, Fulton, Or. 18n4

WANTED EMPLOYMENT—A YOUNG MAN of good habits wants a place in a store; speaks German and a little English; wages no object. Address G. A., care Oregonian. 18n4

WANTED—SITUATION WITH SOME LUMber firm by a man of fifteen years' experience in lumber business. Address N. A. Babcock, 1017 G st., Portland, Wash. 14n5

WANT PLACE AS BOOKKEEPER, PLATO, or porter, salesmen; all have been's. 9 Yamhill

EMPLOYMENT WANTED—Female.

WANTED—SITUATION TO KEEP HOUSE for gentleman. Inquire 130 N. 14th st. 16n2

WANTED—SITUATION BY A MIDDLE-AGED experienced person; up-stairs work and sewing. Address J., care Oregonian. 17n3

A COMPETENT DRESSMAKER, WELL known in the city, wishes a few more engagements by the day. Address Dressmaker, city. 17n3

WANTED—BY TWO YOUNG SCANDINAVIAN girls (sisters) situation—one to do light housework, the other to take care of children. Inquire N. W. cor. Third south and M sts. 1

EXPERT STENOGRAPHER AND TYPEWRITer, a woman with 5 years' practical business experience, wishes permanent position. Address Steno, care Oregonian. 15n3

AN EXPERIENCED DRESSMAKER WISHES engagements to private families by the day at $2 per day. Address J. M., box 213 East Portland. 15n2

A EXPERIENCED TEACHER DESIRES A position as teacher or in some other capacity; good recommendations. Address 68, Jaster Office, Vancouver, Wash. 16nd2*

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS.

HOUSE WANTED BY JAN. 1ST; CENTER of city containing large parlors or hall, or can be altered to suit, will lease for long time. PLATO, 9 Yamhill.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN OF 21 YEARS desires to form the acquaintance of a good young lady. Address Frank Astor, city.

WANTED—$1800 FOR SIX MONTHS OR A year; secured by $10,000 property; will pay 10 per cent interest. Address H. Z., care Oregonian.

WANTED—2 UNFURNISHED ROOMS WITH respectable parties. Apply in morning, 87½ Third st. 16n

I WANT A FEW ACRES NEAR CITY. OWners address, with particul

TO RENT—R

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FOR RENT—FIRST-CLASS

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FOR RENT—GOOD

HANDSOMELY FURNISHED

FOR RENT—FURNI-RED

HANDSOME ROOMS FOR

PLATOS ROOM

FURNISHED ROOMS

FOR RENT—

PARTIES WISHING

TO RENT—HOUSES

FOR RENT—A GO

FOR RENT—STORE AND

FOR RENT—SHOP

FOR RENT—AN 8-ROOM

TO RENT—ROOMS

ELEGANT NEWLY

FOR RENT—AN ELEGANT

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—A DESIRABLE

12TH ST., PORTLAND HEIGHTS,

A BIG LOT ON BOULEVARD IN

FOR SALE—2 LOTS IN SOUTH

FORTY CHOICE ACRES NEAR

UNDER YOUR OWN ROOF—BUT

WE BUILD YOU A HOUSE TO SUIT

MARCHMONT IS AT THE NORTH

MARCHMONT LOTS, HAVE AN

FIVE ACRES OF LAND FOR SALE IS

THE Homes Addition, on Inland

WHAT YOU NOW PAY FOR RENT

FOR SALE—100x125 FEET, WITH

FIVE HANDSOME LOTS IN A

$11,000—FINEST STOCK AND

$12,000—40 ACRES ON 2 MOTOR

A BARGAIN—TWO LOTS FOR $700

FOR SALE AT A SACRIFICE—AN

BEAUTIFUL LOTS, 50x100, FULL

MONEY TO LOAN.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE

MONEY TO LOAN ON PIANOS

TO LOAN—MONEY ON

MACHINISTS.

CITY FOUNDRY AND MACHINE

WOLFF & ZWICKER, MACHINISTS

ECIAL.

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THINGS.

rt Goods.
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gue Sets.
Covers.
reads.
Pins, 10c a dozen.

RS.

Lipman & Co.

SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

HOUSE ON SOUTH FOURTH

ACRES IN SPRING VALLEY

FOR SALE—A NICE LARGE BLACK

JUST RECEIVED, A SPLENDID

THE FURNITURE OF WELL-

LITTLE BOARDING AND

A FIRST-CLASS JOB PRINTING

FOR SALE—A LOT OF LIQUORS AND

FOR SALE—1 70-HORSE-POWER BOILER, 1

FOR SALE—NEARLY NEW, HIGH

SPECIAL NOTICES.

THOROUGHLY TAUGHT BY A

BUILDING AT 229½ FIRST STREET

KEEP CLAIRVOYANT, DELINEA-

CLAIRVOYANT—MRS. TRITSWORTH, NAT-

OPERA HOUSE, CHEHALIS, WASH.,

MRS. CALDWELL, CLAIRVOYANT AND

PARK SCHOOL AT 229½ FIRST ST.

FOR SALE—WHEN AT WINLOCK, WASHING-

COLLECTION, REAL ESTATE AND

THE WOLFF IMPORTERS OF WATCH MA-

FOR SALE—FAMOUS ELECTRIC BELTS FOR

WIRE SPRING BEDS. GEORGE M.

FOR SALE OF ANY DESCRIPTION CAN BE

ST. CHARLES RESTAURANT, UNDER

FOR SALE—MRS. HENRY MILLER REIN-

AT THE NEW RIVERSIDE HOTEL

PATENT OFFICE BUSINESS SKIL-

GENERAL GORDON, CAPT. CLAY-

FOR SALE—THE FARMERS PRODUCE MARKET, COR.

I WILL GIVE A REWARD OF TEN

FOR SALE—FRASER'S FAMOUS HORSE

WANTED—LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

GENTLEMAN'S LIBRARY AND COMPLETE

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Physicians.

DR. HELENA J. PRICE, PHYSICIAN AND

DR. D. WALKER, 229½ FIRST ST.; 10 to 12,

DR. MACMASTER—MANY YEARS' EXPERI-

Lawyers.

HERBERT V. ROE, ATTORNEY AND COUN-

C. W. MILLER, ATTORNEY-AT-

COLLINS, LAMAR & ZACHRY,

Artists.

MISS BUTTERFIELD, LANDSCAPE FLOWER

MRS. MARTIN, COUNCIL BLDG., WASH.

MRS. E. E. BARCHUS, STUDIO 145½ THIRD

PORTLAND ART SCHOOL MRS. L. C. YOUNG,

Architects.

J. ZIEMER, ROOM 12 DEKUM BUILD-

Civil Engineer.

J. PIPER, CIVIL ENGINEER, ROOM 3, AB-

Blocnists.

MRS. JEANNE BLOSSETT, BLOCUTIONIST,

Music.

DAILY'S FIRST INFANTRY, O. N. G., BAND

LEATHER AND FINDINGS.

H. SHERLOCK, SADDLERY, HARNESS, HARD-

THE REPORTER'S NOTE BOOK.

J. R. Wallace Charged With Stealing a Watch From a Chinaman.

Stabbed His Wife—"Fixed" the Piano—Inspecting Mines—A Vessel Released—Sons of St. George—Morgan's Dental.

SONS OF ST. GEORGE.—A most enthusiastic meeting of Englishmen was held last evening at Red Men's hall at the institution of Pioneer lodge. Thirty-seven members were initiated into the order by Grand District Deputy Williams, of California. The officers elected were: William Gatsby, past president, late of Rocky Mountain lodge, 254, Denver, Col.; William T. Gardner, worthy president, late of Frontier lodge, 109, Buffalo, N. Y.; Mr. Vivian, worthy vice president; James F. Shaw, worthy first messenger; Mr. Jackson, worthy secretary; S. Beswick, worthy treasurer; F. R. Whitlock, worthy assistant secretary; Captain McDonald, Mr. Halfpenny and Mr. Hopkins as trustees. A very enjoyable evening was spent, and several applications for membership were received. The Pioneer lodge bids fair to rival many older lodges in the Eastern states. Mr. Samuel Greenhalgh, of Pioneer Lodge No. 225, St. Paul, Minn., officiated as grand messenger.

W. J. MORGAN'S DENTAL.—The San Francisco dispatch regarding the bicycle dispute, in which W. J. Morgan's honesty is called into question, was shown him in his office in the Mechanics' pavilion yesterday. "Put the man Hardin's name, who managed the recent tournament in San Francisco, in the place of mine," said he, "and you will have the facts. I tried to get him to pay the trainer as he had agreed. He not only refused to pay him, but also the prizes to the winners. I don't owe a cent to any man or woman in San Francisco, and I pity the trainer, who, however, only shared the fate of the rest of us. The team have all quit Hardin and are now under my management. The trainer, Lemmlige took the bicycle from my yard while I was away, telling the parties in charge that I had sent him for it. He believed it to be Hardin's property and intended to hold it until the latter paid him what was owing."

INSPECTING THE BLUE LEAD.—Mr. W. H. Hampton, of Portland, a mining expert in the employ of Jonathan Bourne, jr., came out last Monday to make an inspection of the mines and prospects on the blue gravel lead over near Henley, Cal. C. H. Watson went over from Ashland with him Monday morning, and returned Wednesday evening, leaving Mr. Hampton there for another day or two of inspection. Mr. Hampton is a young man, but has a good record as an expert. He is a stepson of the late Prof. J. E. Clayton, and studied under and worked with him. He is very favorably impressed with the outlook on the blue lead, and his report is awaited with great interest by parties in Portland, as well as in this part of the country.

STABBED HIS WIFE.—John Walton is again under arrest. This time it is for carving his wife Mary at their home, 251 Fifth street. Mrs. Kessler, a neighbor, heard the woman's cries and came to the rescue. Walton is an old painter who has caused himself and others much trouble by too prolonged recourse to the flowing bowl, and the misconduct of his daughter Jennie is laid by the popular voice to his account. The warrant upon which he was arrested emanated from Justice Tuttle's court, and at a late hour last evening Walton was taken to the city jail in default of bonds. Mrs. Walton's wounds are not dangerous, though it is no fault of her husband's that such is the case.

SUNDAY TRAVEL.—The past few Sundays have been regular bonanzas for the various motor lines running out of the city, as it has become quite the thing to enjoy the present bracing days by taking a jaunt into the country. Mount Tabor owing to its altitude and the magnificent views it affords seems to have drawn the greatest share of the travel. Few people who have cooped up in the city have any idea of the general improvements of our suburbs. A good chance to visit Mt. Tabor to-day is offered by the Mount Tabor Villa owners who will issue free transportation to and from that property to all persons calling at their office, 24½ Morrison street, between 9 A. M. and 1 P. M.

A MUSIC HALL NEEDED.—A correspondent writing to THE OREGONIAN says: "A suitable music and lecture hall is sadly needed in Portland, one on the ground floor easily of access, and capable of seating 600 people. As the Portland Library Association is soon to erect a house of its own, would it not be well for its president, Hon. Judge Deady, and the other members of its board to take the above matter into consideration. The location, corner Seventh and Stark, could not be better, and a good income would be derived from its rental."

HE "FIXED" THE PIANO.—A responsible citizen states that there is a fellow going around the town pretending to be a piano tuner and repairer, who is a fraud. He induced the gentleman who gives this information to allow him to fix his piano, and he did "fix" it, by about rutining it. The fellow represents himself as having been in the employ of a respectable firm of music dealers, but this statement is false. People should be careful how they allow unknown and irresponsible persons to tamper with their pianos.

A COLORED WATCH THIEF.—Officers Griffin and Day yesterday afternoon arrested J. R. Wallace a flashily dressed young colored man, on a charge of stealing a gold watch from Chung Lee, a native of the Flowery Kingdom. He claimed that the too ostentatious colored man took the watch out of his pocket in the Gem saloon, where he is employed. He furnished the officers a description of the man and they had no difficulty in apprehending him. The watch had been transferred to a third party.

SALES AT THE EXCHANGE.—The following pieces of real estate were sold at public auction yesterday at the Real Estate Exchange, T. J. O'Connor, auctioneer, all in the Third Electric Addition: Lot 1, block 2, $200; lot 2, block 2, $150; lot 3, block 2, $185; lot 4, block 2, $170; lot 5, block 2, $170; lot 6, block 2, $185; lot 7, block 2, $145; lot 8, block 2, $140; lot 9, block 2, $160; lot 10, block 2, $160; lot 3, block 3, $140; lot 4, block 3, $140; lot 5, block 3, $130—each lot containing about one-half acre.

SEE BEAUTIFUL WHEATLAND to-day and secure a lot for $100, $5 down and $1 per week, without interest. All lots high, cleared, level, with splendid view and perfect drainage, and near school and store, motor line, etc. Free covered carriages from terminus Mount Tabor motor line to-day. Avoid the crush by coming in the forenoon. Call on George W. McCoy, No. 10 Stark street, corner First, upstairs. Buy a lot and save rent. Office on the ground to-day.

FUNERAL OF H. F. SHOREY.—The funeral of Harry Fogg Shorey was held at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon from George H. River's undertaking rooms, Rev. T. E. Clapp officiating. The floral tributes were beautiful and numerous, and the grave also was tastefully festooned with laurels and cut flowers. The remains were interred in Riverview cemetery.

PERFECTLY MORAL.—The Wonderland Castle will be open this afternoon and evening. Lillian Weston Curtis, the child born without eyes, Sancho, the talking dog, Professor George Madden, prince of magicians, Kennedy the Unicyclist, and Edison's latest phonograph are the drawing cards. Admission, 15 cents; children, 10 cents; seats free.

BY SPECIAL REQUEST.—At the request of several parties, who are engaged during the week, Lillian Weston Curtis, the only child in the world born without eyes, will be on exhibition this afternoon and evening at the Wonderland Castle, 49 Morrison street. Admission will be 15 cents; children 10 cents and no charge for reserved seats.

BUSINESS WITH E. W. MOORE, the photographer, never was better than it has been the past few months. The people know where good work is done and are willing to pay a fair price for it. Those dealing crayons, water-colors, or even photographs for Christmas cannot give their orders too soon.

THE SHIP RELEASED.—Bonds for the release of the ship Ennerdale, which was libeled a short time ago by Kelly, Dunne & Co. to satisfy a claim of $1500, were furnished the United States marshal yesterday afternoon and the vessel will go on her way rejoicing.

LINNTON will in a few days open one of the best stone quarries in the state and commence shipping building stone and Belgium blocks for street paving. Linnton is on solid footing with all of their enterprises. Go see and be convinced.

A GRAND SUCCESS.—Seven hundred and twenty people attended the opening of the new Wonderland Castle and Museum. Of that number 380 were ladies. Every one pronounced it a grand success in every particular.

DON'T FORGET that free transportation will be issued at 3½ Morrison street, between 9 A. M. and 1 P. M., to all parties desiring to see those $100 Mt. Tabor Villa lots. $5 down, $1 a week, no interest.

BE SURE to see "Sun Rise Park" to-day, not necessary to take a carriage, it is only a few blocks from terminus of N street motor. Lots $100, $20 down; $10 per month without interest.

EXHIBITION DRILL AND BALL.—Company "I," O. N. G., will give an exhibition drill and ball, on Monday evening, commencing at 8 o'clock. It promises to be one of the events of the season.

HAWTHORNE AVENUE MOTOR LINE is now open for travel and making round trips every forty minutes between Fifth street and Mount Tabor. Take Jefferson street ferry.

ROYAL HALL, 143 Sixth street, 2:30 and 7:30 P. M. Professor Spear on Koreshanity and topics interesting to everybody. Admission, 10 cents to evening lecture.

THE UNION FUEL CO.—Telephone 65, are prepared to deliver immediately all orders for coal and wood to all parts of the city.

GET IN THE "SWIM," and it will take you to the beautiful new suburb, Wheatland, to-day. Lots, $1 per week, $5 down.

Don't buy a lot to-day until you have seen beautiful Wheatland.

Why He Felt Sad.

Rochester Democrat.

"You look a trifle doleful to-night," said one of a group of gentlemen to another while all were sitting Saturday evening before the grate in one of the Rochester club-houses.

"Well," said the gentleman addressed, "I have as good a right to look doleful to-night as any man I know of."

"What's up?" asked the other members of the group in a chorus.

"It was this way. You know I am an ardent bicyclist and I have a boy who has the same passion. This evening, just after dark, as I was coming down the street to the club, walking along thinking of nothing in particular, I was hit in the back by what seemed to be a locomotive and knocked sprawling into the ditch. It was muddy there, and when I collected my scattered senses I was all covered with dirt, and also very mad. I looked around to see what hit me, thinking that perhaps in my abstraction I had walked on to a railroad track somewhere, and found a young man and a safety bicycle on the walk all tangled up together. I was mad, as I said before, and without stopping to think what I did I took that young man by the coat collar and kicked him off the sidewalk. Then I jumped on the bicycle, stamped all the spokes out of the wheels, and generally disfigured it."

Here the gentleman stopped. And one of his little audience said, "Well, why should that make you feel as you do? You did just the right thing."

"I suppose I hadn't ought to feel so," said the speaker, "but you see it was my boy and my bicycle."

THINGS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

A lady writes: A few days ago I tried an experiment with a small window that I wished to obscure. I got a penny worth of Epsom salt and dissolved it in beer—rather more than a pint. I then painted the glass with this mixture—just smeared it on, taking care not to make it too wet, as it would run. When dry it looked like hoar frost on the pane. The salt went into all sorts of pretty patterns. Although the window glass is now quite opaque, it gives almost as much light as before.

During the process of refining coal tar by sulphuric acid, a black material, resembling ordinary asphalt, but elastic like common vegetable india-rubber, has been obtained. By heat this slimy matter is reduced greatly in bulk and converted into a hard, ebony-like substance. This material is an excellent non-conductor of electricity, and should prove valuable as a covering for telegraph and other electrical wires, more especially as it is soluble without difficulty in naphtha. The solution of the mineral india-rubber can also be utilized for the production of an efficient waterproof varnish.

Plaster of Paris can now be rendered hard enough to be used for flooring purposes by means of a process recently communicated to the French Academy of Sciences by M. Julte. The plaster is mixed with one-sixth of its weight of freshly slaked lime of good quality, and this mixture is worked and applied with as little water as possible. After it has thoroughly dried it is treated with a strong solution of iron sulphate, which, gradually oxidizing, leaves the floor impregnated with a yellow-colored substance, which develops a fine imitation of mahogany under an application of linseed oil.

By hook or by crook is the name of a new garden game for two, three or four players. The principal feature of the game is the throwing of a lawn tennis ball (attached to a lasso and stake) through crook-shaped openings three feet apart. Success scores so much to the player according to certain rules; failure, or "hooking it," deducts from the score. Each player has three aims each round; three rounds make a game. There are extra scores for the dimple and for finding the missing link, and penalties for failure. The ground required is thirty-six feet square and need no be level.

Piano keys can be whitened by washing in a solution composed of one ounce nitric acid in ten ounces soft water. Apply with a brush, taking care that it does not flow on the wood part upon which the ivory is veneered, or the joint will be spoiled. Cleanse carefully with clean water and a piece of flannel. Or sulphuric acid with an equal quantity of water may be used as above. If the discoloration has not gone too far rub the keys carefully with pure lemon juice. While still damp, put on a coating of whiting or prepared chalk, mixed with a little lemon juice. When dry, brush off with a dry brush, taking care that none of the mixture gets between the keys.

FASHION NOTES.

American precious stones, especially those of fine color, are being more and more patronized. One sees them in queer-shaped silver and in gold nugget rings for gentlemen, also in brooches and bracelets for ladies.

A fashion set by Queen Margherita of Italy is gaining favor. This consists in adding a new string of pearls to the bridal necklace on the anniversary of each wedding day, the pearls being, of course, a gift from the husband.

The very "latest" in footgear is the harlequin shoe. It is made of black and white kid. In some of the models, white points break into the side pieces; in others, the vamps are of white. Needless to say, they are for house wear.

Mrs. Kendal, the English actress, wears on her chatelaine five little silver bells, one to represent each of her children. These bells are curiously wrought and inlaid with tiny gems, and bear on their margin the monogram and date of birth of the child thus kept in memory.

An imported bangle affording a novelty is of gold wire, with a bar of alternate turquoise and diamonds, set in little claws, close together; the specialty consists of this bar expanding, and going back to its place with a peculiar spring; as the bangle passes over the hand and contracts to fit the wrist.

BRIEF MENTION.

S. Tomlinson has a lot of fine horses for sale at Magoon Bros.', corner Third and Madison.

Everybody who has had the pleasure of a personal inspection of the famous Vocalion organ pronounces it the equal of the best pipe organ. Hoyt & Co., 107 First street, are sole agents.

Do not buy a cheap piano when you can get the very best for the same money. H. Hinshelmer, the well-known music dealer at 214 First street, has just received another immense shipment of the famous Steinway & Son's and Chickering & Son's pianos—the best instruments in the world. He also carries the only high-grade organ—the Burdett. He is the only Portland music dealer who buys direct from the factories for cash only.

Fast Time.

The Northern Pacific Railroad Vestibule Dining and Sleeping Car Line, daily service to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Chicago. No change of cars and twenty-five miles the shortest route to Chicago. Tourist sleeping cars through, placing passengers in the Union depot, Chicago, seven hours and thirty-six minutes ahead of other lines. Passenger and ticket office No. 121 First street corner Washington.

Safeguard Against Forgetfulness.

American.

Alice—Why have you tied those knots in your handkerchief?

Mabel—As reminders.

Alice—What for?

Mabel—Why, one is to remind me that I must remember to get some hairpins while I am downtown, and the other is to remind me that I have something to remember.

Hard on Tramps.

Judge.

"Ferment means to work," said the teacher to the language class. "Now each of you write a sentence containing the word."

This is what Tommy Cumso, who reads the papers, wrote: "Tramps do not like to ferment."

Take the Oregon Short Line for the East; twenty-one hours shorter than any other transcontinental line. Elegant new dining cars, Pullman palace sleepers, free family sleeping cars run through to Denver, Omaha, Council Bluffs and Kansas City. Union ticket office, 21 First street, corner Oak.

A Novel Inscription.

Fordham the jockey selected for the inscription on his coffin: "It is the race that kills." E. A. Hogamir, of Hinsdale, N. Y., said: "I received more help from Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills than from all others I ever used." The rapid pace or haste so prevalent with most persons at this season causes dyspepsia and sick headaches. These pills cure all such cases. Try them.

Reservations on any steamship line in the Atlantic service to Europe and England can be secured at Northern Pacific ticket office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

Take the Northern Pacific railroad, the best equipped line, for all points East. Office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

RAFFLING BIG BARGAINS at quarter-sale Kohn's, corner Second and Morrison.

HAVE YOU PURCHASED YOUR FALL SUIT OR OVERCOAT?

A. ROSENFELD, CLOTHIER.

THE FARMERS' & MECHANICS' STORE
200-202-204-206 FIRST ST.
6 AND 8 TAYLOR ST.

If you have not, is it not time you were giving your attention to a matter that is so important? It may not be a great outlay of money, but as it will be something you'll wear all this winter, and maybe next, it's worth a little study.

It's not a very hard matter to decide on how much you may wish or can afford to pay for a Suit or Overcoat. Unfortunately for some of us, it's a question of what we can afford, while with our next door neighbor its only a matter of how much he chooses to pay.

The expense matter being decided the next question is, "Where shall I go to buy my clothing?" This is purely a matter of choice. We think that we can make it of mutual benefit to yourself and us to buy your Clothing here.

We are very particular in our buying, realizing that "a garment well bought is half sold." Low, medium or high-priced Clothing, we buy only of the best manufacturers. We cannot afford to sell Clothing made for show. The customer of to-day we expect to sell Clothing for the next 25 years, and can only do so by selling him goods on honor.

Our business in Portland has grown to immense proportions, so much so that with our increased trade we can afford to sell goods at a very small profit. Our entire fall stock is marked accordingly.

You'll need Winter Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Shirts, new Neckwear, etc. We're doing the trade of the town in this line, and if you're not already a customer of this department, come in, look it over, and you will be. New goods at lowest prices.

A. ROSENFELD,
The Leading Clothier, Hatter and Merchant Tailor of the Northwest.

ONE PRICE TO ALL

THE FARMERS' & MECHANICS' STORE
200-202-204-206 FIRST ST.
6 AND 8 TAYLOR ST.

Grand Opening Sale
—OF—
CLOAKS
—COMMENCES—
Monday Morning, November 18th

Every garment reduced to landing cost. Reduced price marked in blue figures on the sleeve tag of every garment. The regular retail price will be found on the size tag of every garment and is marked in plain figures in black.

A single glance will show each purchaser just the amount they save on every garment.

THE STORE CROWDED

Will be great and we would suggest that our friends will find our rooms less crowded in the morning, and it will be advisable for all of you that can do so to make your purchases early in the day.

Terms, SPOT CASH

No goods reserved, no goods charged, no deposit on goods and no garments exchanged during this sale.

Our stock of Newmarkets, Long Wraps, Directoire Coats, Empire Jackets, Sealette Coats and Wraps is the largest by far of any in Portland. Styles are exclusive with us and we control the line for this market.

We quote a few prices so that you may form some idea of what we propose doing. You will have to see our Cloak Department, however, before you can form a correct idea of the size and quality of our stock.

NOTE PRICES

NEWMARKETS

OUR $3 ..... NEWMARKETS FOR $4
OUR $8 ..... NEWMARKETS FOR $6
OUR $5.00 ..... NEWMARKETS FOR $7.50
OUR $2 ..... NEWMARKETS FOR $3
OUR $6.50 ..... NEWMARKETS FOR $2
OUR $3.50 ..... NEWMARKETS FOR $4
OUR $22.50 ..... NEWMARKETS FOR $3
OUR $25 ..... NEWMARKETS FOR $8

JACKETS.

200 Imported Berlin Jackets, at $5 each. Actual value of same is $7.50 to $11.

SEALETTES.

40 and 42-inch Coats, regular value $25, sale price $18.
Sealette Modjeskalettes, regular value, $25, sale price, $15.

THE FARMERS' & MECHANICS' STORE
200-202-204-206 FIRST ST.
6 AND 8 TAYLOR ST.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE security by Roscoe R. Morrill, room 5, Ramsby Block, Second and Morrison sts.

MONEY TO LOAN ON PIANOS, ORGANS, mortgage, at UNCLE MARK'S.

TO LOAN—MONEY ON HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE and all kinds of personal property. Johnson & Hathaway, rooms 50 and 51 Ramsby Block.

WOLFF & ZWICKER, MACHINISTS and Third sts.—Housework, doors, sashes, blinds, shutters and machinery of all descriptions made and moulding tools to order.

STEEL CUT

FINELY CUT

Are going with a rush now. Never before have we chosen such a captivating assortment; the styles are irresistible, and so are the prices. Such goods as you see on our tables never touched low water mark prices, as they do this season. We bought largely and carefully, and we propose to sell the same way.

—:OUR:—

$5, $7.50, $9.00 AND $10.00

SEALETTES

Are surely the best in town for the money or we wouldn't sell so many. So are our

SEALETTES

SPLENDID VALUES OFFERED

AT $20, $25 AND $30.

If you want a grade higher in price, we are showing some $35, $40 and $45. It is useless for you to pay extravagant prices for merchant tailoring when you can do so well with us. No nobbier fits, no better workmanship nor near as low prices found elsewhere as with us. Bear this in mind when you want clothing. It will be worth dollars to you.

A. ROSENFELD,
161-163 First Street, corner Morrison.

U. S. SIGNAL SERVICE WEATHER REPORT.

PORTLAND, OR., NOV. 16, 1889.

Place of Observation.	Bar.	Change in last 24 hours	Temp.	Direction of Wind	Velocity of Wind	Rain fall in inches	State of Weather.
Portland	29.88	—14	42	S	8	.00	Cloudl'ss
Olympia	29.82	—06	46	Calm		.00	Cloudl'ss
Roseburg	29.88	—18	46	NE	4	.00	Cloudy
Red Bluff	30.06	—08	56	S	8	.00	Cloudl'ss
Sacramento	30.02	—10	62	SE	6	.00	Cloudl'ss
Eureka	29.92	—08	62	S	8	.00	Cloudy
Angeles	29.80	—10	42	S	8	.00	Cloudy
Spokane	30.14	.....	40	E	4	.00	Cloudl'ss
Walla Walla	30.10	.....	40	Calm		.00	Cloudl'ss
Fort Canby	29.82	—08	56	S	6	.00	Cloudy

Local Report.

Pacific Coast Time	Bar.	Temp.	Relative Hum.	Direction of Wind	Velocity of Wind	Rain	Wind
5 A. M.	30.02	54	100	SE	6	T	Foggy
5 P. M.	29.88	42	92	S	6	.00	Cldls

Maximum temperature, 60; minimum temperature, 42; height of river at 11 A. M., 1.2 feet; change in past 24 hours, 0.0 feet.

	Normal.	Mean.	Departure from Normal.	Accumulated departure since Jan. 1, 1889.	Accumulated departure since Jan. 1, 1889.
Temperature	47	41	—6	29	849
Precipitation	2.83	T	—2.83	—2.34	—47.12

Total precipitation from July 1, 1889 to date, 7.47; average precipitation from July 1, 1889 to date, 11.06; deficiency in precipitation from July 1, 1889, to date, 3.59.

PASSENGER LISTS.

OVERLAND.

Northern Pacific—Passed Elliston November 16: H. C. Lytle, J. W. Hamlin, F. Martin and wife, W. A. Beckner, F. L. Kuhn, W. E. Woolfe, S. A. Clark, Mrs. Goodrich, J. W. Eddy, O. B. Hardy, G. D. Clark and wife, Miss Clark, Mrs. D. M. Joseph, Mrs. H. Inman, B. H. Blackman, T. B. Oliver, W. Cunos and wife, A. McLaughlin, Mrs. Hunter, J. E. Haseltine and wife and daughters, D. K. Abraham, Paul G. Hickey, Mrs. James Hamlin Mattie Hayes, and 168 immigrants.

Passed Medford to arrive over the O. & C.: Captain W. W. Lee, H. M. Kinney, J. T. Penney, G. Guittard, F. C. Wells, C. E. Casper, G. G. Brown, H. Folger, Dr. F. McConn, John Dillon, L. G. Christie, E. Elotder, G. J. Scharlack, L. R. Holmes, and twenty-six second-class.

VISITORS' ATTENTION!

An elegant breakfast at Freimann's; a magnificent lunch at Freimann's annex and a supper at Freimann's cafe that would do credit to Delmonico's of New York. Remember that Freimann is the best and most successful caterer on the coast. He has the finest restaurant west of Chicago.

WANTED.—Everybody to examine the stoves, lamps, hardware, crockery, tinware, etc., which D. Rosenberg has at 267 First street, near Columbia. Heaters $3, cooking stoves $6 50, hanging lamps $1. Carpenters' tools a specialty.

THIRTY DOLLARS will get you a fine suit of clothes to order at Kohn's. A fit guaranteed. Corner Second and Morrison.

Moore
CRAYON ARTIST AND PHOTOGRAPHER.
SUCCESSOR TO
Abell & Co.
29 Washington St., Portland, Or.
Duplicate Copies of Abell's Negatives supplied at Greatly REDUCED RATES.

NOTICE!!

Those desiring crayon or water-color portrait work for Christmas must give their orders at once; also photograph work cannot be ordered too quick. Call and see Kwing's portrait work. His color artist is one of the finest in this country. Life-size portraits from $1c to $50. E. W. Moore, Photographer, 29 Washington st.

DR. RUSS, DENTIST.

Corner First and Yamhill. Best set of teeth for $10. Teeth filled and extracted without pain. Teeth with gold plates and gold crowns. 6alm

DR. J. E. MILLER, Diseases of women, Cor. First and Main.

DR. C. A. MACRUM, HOMŒOPATH, and surgeon, Mallpoma's Block, Fish and Morrison.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Oregonian.

PORTLAND SUNDAY, NOV. 17.

THE HEROISM OF A GREAT STRIKE.

The great strike at the London docks some weeks ago, involving, as it did, 120,000 men, formed one of the most gigantic protests of labor against the pitiless force of custom and moneyed power that the world has ever known; and its success has resulted in a better condition of affairs among these erewhile patient and hopeless plodders than has ever before been their portion. The strike, says William Clarke in an article in the *Christian Union* several weeks ago, "came like a thief in the night, but it was the outcome of years of agitation in that dim and squalid region known as the 'East End' of London."

The picture presented by this writer of the life of the "docker" is powerful in its pathos. Penury and the grim list of woes and privations that follow in its train, necessity that forced the miserable half-starved, wretchedly clad man out of his bed at 4 o'clock in the morning to join a throng as eager and destitute as himself in the frantic rush for work when the dock gates should be opened, the miserable pittance as his reward for heavy toil throughout the day, if successful in his quest, and his abject misery if on that day his services were not needed, a mere bundle of animate labor force, patient to apathy, hopeless to despair—this is the picture drawn of these dock laborers prior to the strike that by its magnitude appalled shippers, and by its persistence blocked the great wheels of commerce for days.

To arouse men from their apathy and imbue them with a wholesome discontent with such a lot in life was the slow work of years, but it was finally accomplished, labor-force was brought to assert itself through the encouragement it received from "agitators," and finally when John Burns appeared as an organizer and leader, the order to "quit work" was obeyed and the men stood manfully by each other—orderly but persistent—until their demands were acceded to.

The marvel of the strike was the perfect order maintained by the men. There were a hundred and twenty thousand on a strike, and yet not a disturbance was chronicled. Processions miles and miles in length tramped the dull streets, and yet order reigned all over the vast East End.

To maintain this revolt of labor, workingmen all over Great Britain contributed of their earnings. The poor in this time of stress helped the poor. The organized power of this labor-force, directed by a subtle mind, was shown in the futile attempts of the dock directors to procure men from Belgium, from France, from Liverpool, from Glasgow, from Dundee and from Hull. No violence was threatened; none was attempted, yet not a man would leave these ports for London upon requisition of the dock directors, or if any came they returned quietly after seeing the status of the strike.

It was a fight for life, but little more bitter than the single-handed warfare that these men had waged through all of their years, and it had in it the element of hope, which the old life lacked. The poor helped each other. It is recorded that struggling shopkeepers of the East End gave bread to the "dockers'" starving children, and the generosity of a poor barber is noted, who, being unable to give money, shaved 385 "dockers" for nothing, thus contributing one of the unwonted luxuries of life to show his sympathy for the men.

Of the religious bodies, that mighty element of power in the great metropolis, it is noted that the Catholic church and clergy stood nobly by the poor encouraging and helping them, while the church of England held coldly aloof. Cardinal Manning was untiring in his efforts to relieve the necessities of the great mass of laborers and their children, while the Archbishop of Canterbury, with his enormous salary and unbounded influence did nothing for the hungry thousands, not even lifting his voice in appeal for them. East End curates, themselves poverty-stricken and miserably paid, on the contrary did what they could to help their poorer neighbors.

Matthew Arnold well understood this phase of human nature when he made the tramp in Belgrave square pass the rich by and beg from laboring men, saying

> She turns from that cold succor which attends
> The unknown little from the unknowing great,
> And points us to a better time than ours.

It is probable that the true heroism and the tender pathos that this strike developed will never be written. Indeed, it is not likely that these elements, which so closely attended it, could be portrayed. Its industrial aspect, its effect upon the commerce of a great city, and relatively upon that of the world, its persistence, and finally its success, have all been recorded and commented upon to suit the humor or the belief of the narrator, but the fact that a vast army of the wretchedly poor, goaded by the barrenness of their meager lives to a stubborn revolt against the moneyed power that oppressed them, helped each other and themselves to better their industrial condition through the quiet persistence of unboasting heroism, has passed by comparatively unnoticed.

The writer above quoted sums up this miracle saying: "It is a fact that the most helpless, the least socially powerful class in the community, the class apparently the most difficult to organize and educate, has accomplished for unskilled labor for the well being of the London masses, what but two or three months ago even the best informed man in London would have said was impossible."

CONSUMPTIVES NOT WANTED

A California health officer desires to put a stop to the coming to that state of consumptives, who, lured by the belief that its balmy climate would act as a restorative to their wasting powers, have flocked there in large numbers, only to die. To this end Dr Tyrell, secretary of the State Board of Health, declares it his belief that consumption is a dangerously contagious disease, for which the climate of California is not in any sense beneficial but quite the reverse.

While the belief in a degree of contagiousness in this subtle and deadly foe to human life is general among observant persons who have noted its ravages in families and communities, and it may be regarded as practically certain that the disease when once fastened upon the victim, is incurable it is difficult to see how persons who are afflicted with it can be arbitrarily prevented from attempting to better their condition by change of climate. Whatever may be the conviction of physicians and others regarding the contagiousness of tubercular consumption it cannot be claimed that the disease is as readily communicated as are those against which cities everywhere establish quarantine. It has been pretty clearly demonstrated by ordinary observation that to contract consumption from another the person contracting it must be in close attendance upon the sufferer, and that even then the number who escape contagion is much larger than the number who are infected.

Medical science has asserted and undertaken to prove that the germs of this disease are transmitted by the air, but only after they have become developed by being thoroughly dried and communicated to the atmosphere in impalpable particles. If this is true, ordinary care on the part of the attendant will reduce the danger of contagion to the minimum.

Be this as it may, the reputation of California's climate as a remedial agency for consumption is not likely to be destroyed by the declarations of a health officer, coupled with the statement that persons suffering from this disease are not wanted in that state. The fact that the death rate from consumption, as shown by the vital statistics of the state, is rapidly increasing does not prove that California is an unhealthful place for persons afflicted with pulmonary troubles. It merely shows that the hope of thousands in visiting California in search of health has been disappointed.

The consumptive generally travels upon the advice of his physician, who foreseeing death for him in a few months at farthest is more than willing to get his patient off his hands. This flitting of invalids from place to place in pursuit of the delusive hope of health held out to them by physicians under such circumstances is pitiful, and it is a question whether it would not be much more humane for the doctor to tell the fading victim of consumption the truth in the matter and advise him to make himself as comfortable as possible at home where he can await, in the peace and quietude that is denied by travel, the certain coming of the messenger.

Among the saddest memories in thousands of hearts is that of the pale face and wistful eyes of the victim marked by this disease, looking adieus to friends from the car window as the train started for California, or Colorado, or New Mexico, and among the most lasting regrets are those that vainly deplore the fact that the loved one, oppressed by homesickness passed his or her last days among strangers or only came back to die.

DOCTORS OF DIVINITY NEVER AGREE.

The Catholic centennial congress at Baltimore recalls the fact that American Roman Catholic newspapers speak of the English authorized version of the scriptures as "a Protestant translation, admitted to be incorrect and dishonest, of such books only as Protestants choose to recognize. To call that book 'the Bible' is utterly absurd and false. It is no more 'the Bible' than a muddy inlet is the ocean, nor as much." This is what the Catholic press thinks of the Protestant Bible. The *Churchman*, in reply, tells what it thinks of the Vulgate and Douay version of the Catholic scriptures. It denounces the Vulgate as "full of printers' errors, sanctioned by a papal bull, and further says: "The Douay version was made by French priests destined for the English mission and little acquainted with the English language. It is not too much to say that in point of correctness and scholarly accuracy, King James' version is infinitely superior to either the Vulgate or the version of Douay."

The Catholic council of Trent included among the inspired scriptures certain so-called apocryphal books, which Jerome, the maker of the Vulgate version rejected, as do the Jews, ancient and modern. This whole discussion between Catholic and Protestant theological partisans seems utterly barren of any good, for it leads us back to the fatal fact that councils composed of fallible men compiled the Catholic and the Protestant Bibles and described them as the infallible word of God. But when fallible men claim infallibility for the Bible, and nevertheless do not agree as to what the bible is, how can the world be expected to trust as infallible that upon which the councils of rival churches have not agreed, are not to-day agreed and are never likely to be agreed? It looks very much as if the world would finally conclude that the less said about the infallibility of a book compiled by fallible men who would not agree about what was inspired, the better.

So it is about the quarrel between Catholics and Protestants concerning marriage and divorce. Cardinal Gibbons holds that the scriptures forbid divorce, that marriage, according to the New Testament, is indissoluble. Bishop Potter, of the Episcopal church, holds that the Scriptural law permits marriage to the innocent party to a divorce for adultery. St Paul is quoted as authority for divorce for desertion with remarriage. The Roman Catholics do not allow divorce at all, but no state save South Carolina has enacted this view. The Episcopal church, as rule, thinks no divorce should be granted save for adultery, but the great majority of the states grant divorce for desertion, cruelty, adultery, intolerable severity as illustrated by chronic inebriety and intolerably insulting and degrading treatment.

In these circumstances there is, of course, no prospect for a uniform marriage and divorce law. Congress has no constitutional jurisdiction over matters of this sort, and state legislatures have already by a large majority declared their dissent from the clerical view of divorce, limited to adultery as the only cause. The clamor for a uniform marriage and divorce law is like much of the noise made by persons who are ignorant of the constitutional limitations of the Federal congress, and indifferent to the fact that 90 per cent of the people who make our laws believe in divorce to the extent of including desertion, chronic alcoholism, cruel treatment among just causes for severing the marriage. The courts are with the people on this subject, and when the courts have the people behind them, the clergy may be sure that divorce will never be limited to "scriptural" grounds. The last general convention of the Episcopal church voted by a large majority to throw over to the next tri-ennial convention the proposed canon on marriage and divorce. This canon prescribed the part of the Levitical law within the 5th and 6th verses of the 18th chapter of Leviticus as the law of God and of the church. This is absurd, because it was devised for and applied to a polygamous people. The prohibition of marriage with a wife's sister implies polygamy, and the command not "to take a wife to her sister to vex her" clearly meant to warn the Jews not to have two sisters for wives at the same time, lest they make trouble as Jacob did when he married two sisters his first cousins. Moses forbade marriages within certain degrees of affinity and consanguinity but he did not forbid polygamy. David and Solomon were conspicuous polygamists and were not reproved for their Mormonism.

The Rev Dr McVicker in the convention, in view of these awkward facts said that "the enforcement of the entire Levitical enactment would put the Christian church in a very awkward predicament in regard to the moral sentiment of the nineteenth century."

Dr Phillips Brooks objected to the section of the canon forbidding clandestine marriages by saying that there is danger of making marriage too difficult that the true policy of both society and the church for obvious moral reasons was to encourage marriage, for when marriage is made difficult divided or disdained, vice is promoted."

THE MONTANA CASE

The Helena *Journal* presents in full and with great strength the reasons why the votes of the so-called "Tunnel Precinct" were not counted in the returns. Briefly the reasons are these viz: But three republican votes were returned from the precinct, while nearly a dozen men have made affidavits that they voted the straight republican ticket, six of whom before entering the booths declared themselves republicans and said they would vote the straight republican ticket and no other. Upon the tickets returned by the judges the votes were all against the constitution, while the crosses were exactly alike and bore evidence of having been made by the same polished hand—a most suspicious circumstance which was nowhere presented in the case of an equal vote in any other precinct of the state. Again, but three judges, all of one party, superintended the count, though five were required by law. Still further, the clerks and other officers were excluded from the room when the count was made, in violation of law, and the ballot box was removed to another place than that where the voting took place, and finally, the returns were held back till it was known that they would determine the complexion of the legislature. All these circumstances are positive indicia of fraud, and the *Journal* says the republicans of the legislature intend to prevent the seating of the democrats who claim to have been "elected" by methods that are so obviously fraudulent. Undoubtedly there will be a bitter struggle for control of the legislature of Montana.

THE BARNUM BANQUET.

On the 8th inst P T Barnum was honored in London with a banquet by 1150 lords and gentlemen. The invitation committee included the earl of Aberdeen, Sir John D Astley, bart., Lord Charles Beresford, Lord Randolph Churchill, Viscount Combermere, the Hon Conrad Dillon, the Earl of Effingham, Earl Kilmorey, Earl Lathom, Sir Philip Cunliffe Owen, the Earl of Rosebery, Alfred Rothschild, Leopold Rothschild, George Augustus Sala and Sir John Puleston. The Earl of Kilmorey presided and George Augustus Sala proposed the health of Barnum in highly complimentary terms. Sir John Astley, who is the leading apostle of pugilism and other forms of muscular Christianity in England, proved the results of his "training" by a vulgar and profane attack upon the Irish which must have sounded strangely to an American believer in home rule. It is not difficult to understand why a turf gambler like Astley should admire a successful trickster and showman like Barnum, for it is quite possible that Sir John is descended from the Astleys who founded the modern circus in England, but it is difficult to understand what it is English gentlemen of honor, like the Earl of Aberdeen, the Earl of Rosebery and Lord Randolph Churchill can see in the career of a vulgar American showman to admire. Mr. Barnum is a swindler on the authority of his autobiography, in which he confesses that for many years he represented Joice Heth to the American public as 120 years of age when he knew that she was not more than three-score, he boasts in his book of other frauds, like the "Woolly Horse," and altogether prides himself upon his ability to get the money of the American people on false pretenses. Barnum has for many years lectured upon temperance and the "art of money getting," and yet his method of money getting would seem by his own story to have been akin to the "black art." Getting money by false pretenses is common enough both in England and America, but professional charlatans who have grown rich by the vulgar fraud of "a street fakir," are hardly the proper objects of public social honors on the part of an assembly of English gentlemen of honor.

In one of his lectures on temperance Barnum describes and denounces the frauds practiced by French wine dealers upon the American public, and yet is so morally blind that he does not seem to suspect that a French wine merchant, selling imitations and adulterations for genuine pure wine, is quite as respectable as a temperance lecturer who confesses that for many years he made thousands of dollars through his "great moral show" of fraudulent curiosities. Mr. Barnum over and over again in his book declares that he "humbugged" the American people by advertising centenarians mermaids, woolly horses and other incredible creatures. Outside of his superior powers of business organization and combination, in what respects morally does Barnum differ from the fellows who manufactured the Cardiff giant, advertised and exhibited the country over as a fossil man? Of course it is easy to answer that he must be "a fossil man" to be imposed upon by such clumsy frauds, but that answer does not alter the fact that from Barnum down to the cheapest "fakir" at a country fair the man who gets money under false pretenses is a swindler and not fit company for gentlemen and men of honor. Barnum is only a vulgar Yankee, full of low cunning and deceit, who has grown rich by the practice of successful quackery, and he is no more entitled to public social honors than any other charlatan. Suppose the late Dr Ayer, he of the Cherry Pectoral" fame, had gone to London during his life, does anybody suppose that a respectable English physician would have asked him to dinner because he had grown rich through quackery? Successful imposture was the stock in trade of Joe Smith, who founded the Mormon sect, but does anybody suppose that if Joe Smith were the living prophet of Mormon he would have received any social honors from English gentlemen? Probably not, and yet there does not seem to be any very nice distinction between an impostor in the world of business or in the world of religion. Nor is there any force in the plea that "Buffalo Bill" was made a good deal of by prominent Englishmen for "Buffalo Bill" was not a fraud, his "Wild West Show" was a genuine picture; his Indians were genuine, his buffaloes and other animals were genuine, and his feats of horsemanship and marksmanship and wild life generally were tainted with no imposition. "Buffalo Bill" did not lecture on "temperance" or probably practice temperance, like Barnum, but as an honest showman he was better company for honest gentlemen than Barnum, who boasts in his book that for many years he was a dishonest showman and successful charlatan.

THE BRAZILIAN REVOLUTION

A revolution is said to be in progress in Brazil. Brazil has an area of 3,288,000 square miles, and a population of about 13,000,000. It was a colonial dependency of Portugal until 1815 when it was raised to the rank of a kingdom by John the Sixth, king of Portugal whose son was Pedro I of Brazil. Brazil declared its independence in 1822, which was recognized by Portugal in 1825. Pedro the First was compelled to abdicate in 1831 and was succeeded by his son Dom Pedro, the present emperor, who was born in 1825.

The empire comprises twenty provinces. The executive power is vested in the emperor, legislative in a general assembly consisting of two houses, the senate and chamber of deputies. Senators are chosen for life at electoral meetings, three candidates are nominated and a choice of one is made by the emperor or his ministers. The members of the chamber of deputies are chosen by the people in direct election for the term of four years. The senate now numbers sixty-two members, the chamber 122. Upon this government of a limited monarchy Brazil has revolted in favor of a republic. Fonseca, who is a member of the provisional government belongs to a leading family that has included two men distinguished as soldiers and statesmen in the history of Brazil.

The trade of Brazil is largely with England. Her exports to that country are about $20,000,000, and she imports about $31,000,000 of English goods. Dom Pedro is reported to be an onligh ened man. He traveled in Europe and the United States in 1876, has studied science and government, and his influence was exerted to persuade Brazil to begin the emancipation of her slaves in 1850. This emancipation of nearly 2,000,000 of slaves was completed last year. Dom Pedro was recently reported in bad health and he has probably lacked vigor and energy as a ruler. If he did not lack these qualities he would be an exception to the rest of the house of Braganza.

The population of Brazil is confined chiefly to the coast districts and provinces, which include the great cities of Rio Janeiro, with 360,000; Bahia, with 140,000, and Pernambuco, with 120,000 inhabitants. With an area nearly equal to the whole of the United States, Brazil has less than a fifth of our population.

NO CLEMENCY UNDER THE CREEDS

The presbytery of New York recently answered the question, "Shall the Westminster Confession be Revised?" in the affirmative by a large majority, which included Rev. Drs Howard Crosby, Henry M. Field, Philip Schaff, professor in the Union Theological Seminary, New York City, John R Paxton and H J. Van Dyke. During the discussion the doctrine of election and the doctrine of condemnation of infants and heathens were denounced as obsolete. Dr. Paxton said:

> The man who would dare to preach the doctrine of infant condemnation and the doctrine of reprobation as expressed in the confession is not a contemporary of the nineteenth century. He is a contemporary of the seventeenth or eighteenth. He is a survival—and not of the fittest. We cannot breathe with Abrahem's lungs. We cannot look at God through Calvin's eyes. Calvin looked at God and saw nothing but his terrible sovereignty. We see that his name is love.

The doctrine of election, which is become odious in Scotland and England, is put thus in the West minster confession:

> By the decree of God for the manifestation of his glory some men and some angels are predestinated to ever lasting life, and others foreordained to everlasting death.
>
> These angels and men thus predestinated and foreordained, are particularly and unchangeably designed, and their number is so certain and definite that it can not be either increased or diminished.
>
> As God hath appointed the elect unto glory, so hath he, by the eternal and most free purpose of his will, foreordained all the means thereunto. Wherefore they who are elected being fallen in Adam, are redeemed by Christ are effectually called unto faith in Christ by his spirit working in due season, are justified, adopted, sanctified, and kept by his power through faith unto salvation.
>
> The rest of mankind God was pleased according to the unsearchable counsel of his own will whereby he extendeth or withholdeth mercy as he pleaseth, for the glory of his sovereign power over his creatures, to pass by, to ordain them to dishonor and wrath for their sin, to the praise of his glorious justice.

The only distinguished opponent to the proposed revision of the creed was the foremost theologian of the Presbyterian church, Rev Dr. Shedd of the Union Theological Seminary, a man of great intellectual power and acuteness. Dr. Shedd says that if the doctrine of election "goes" the remodeling of the whole Presbyterian confession will become necessary and "the Presbyterian church be converted into a mere theological debating school." The doctrine of eternal punishment will have to go too and Dr Shedd, who is over 70 years of age, does not like to lose his hold on hell, in fact the venerable doctor seems disposed to "nurse hell in order to keep it warm." Dr Shedd is Jonathan Edwards rematerialized, and he would rather see the world constitutionally damned under the creed than given a chance for salvation by throwing over the creed.

The Sabbath of the Jews was more particularly a day of rest than of religious exercises, and it was instituted for the purpose of giving recreation to hard-working men and beasts of burden, and was, therefore, kept by the Jews as a day of pleasure rather than a day of fasting. The Christian Sunday was no recognized by law until the time of Constantine, and as late as the Reformation both Luther and Calvin denied that there is any Scriptural obligation to observe Sunday. They treated it as a purely ecclesiastical institution, resting rather on tradition than on any law of God binding on Christians, and its observance as a Sabbath is almost wholly confined to England and this country. On the continent of Europe it is regarded as a church holy day, but not as a fast day. This was the view and practice of the early church in America, the Puritan Sunday, modeled after the Jewish Sabbath, is falling into decay and its place is being taken by the Sunday of Continental Europe where it is kept as a day of worship, a day of recreation, or both, according to the will of the individual, and to take Sunday for decent pleasure is not a violation of any law of the New Testament.

It is related that Kate Maxwell, the notorious "Cattle Kate" of Wyoming, who was lynched by cattlemen in Colorado a few months ago met her terrible fate undismayed, and but a moment before her death asked that her ranch and cattle be sold and the proceeds be used to build a reformatory for girls "wild like she was when she ran away from her New England home." Too stubborn to express a regret for her course and scorning to make a plea for mercy for herself even in the presence of an appalling death, this wretched, degraded woman yet disclosed a latent spark of true womanliness in this desire to save the innocent of her sex from the path that leads downward to shame and ruin. Such a request at such a time from such a woman goes far to prove the theory that there is an unquenchable spark of divinity in every human soul.

On the 5th inst at Montreal Honore Mercier, head of the Quebec government, with the cabinet ministers Mgr Labelle, and a throng of priests and laymen, met Father Turgeon, superior of the Jesuits and special representative of the pope, and, in the presence of witnesses, a deed was signed by which Father Turgeon abandons all claims to the Jesuits estates valued at some millions in the name of the Jesuits' order, both ancient and present, and in the name of the pope, the propaganda and the church. The $400,000 was then paid over. Of this amount $160,000 goes to the Jesuits. $150,000 to Laval university, and the balance is divided among the Roman Catholic dioceses.

Five of the twelve saloonkeepers of Tulare, Cal., who indignantly closed their doors when the high license ordinance went into effect there a week ago despairing of bringing the councilmen to terms by withholding their tipple have complied with the law and resumed business. How they got over the "good moral character" clause of the ordinance is not stated but it is probable that the authorities were not finical when it came to that point and did not require a familiarity with the Ten Commandments and an intimate acquaintance with the Westminster catechism and the Articles of Faith. At all events they passed muster as the open doors of five of the saloons testify.

Every argument for the doctrine that there ought to be no private property in land is based on the assumption that no man ought to have more wealth or property than every other man. This is what the assumption that through property in land some are rich while others are poor comes to, and it is an argument against every other kind of property as well as against property in land.

A great many silly people are asserting that Vice President Morton has taken out a saloon license in Washington. It is not true. The vice president is owner of a hotel in Washington whose lessee has taken out a license to keep a bar. No first-class hotel can run anywhere without a bar, and least of all in Washington city, but the vice president is not keeping a hotel, or a bar either.

Apples are scarce and high in this state, and farmers are coming in for their customary censure for not "taking care of the crop." The truth is that the crop was short, this being an off year for the Baldwins and Pippins and Seek-no-farthers and the rest of the apple family. Besides this, the codling moth appears to have improved each and every season of late years, and the fruit is wormy. Orchardists may be primarily to blame for this, in the neglect that invited the pest, but there is little encouragement in raising apples and seeing them perish by the ton, year after year, from lack of a market. Hence, perhaps people who have lived in town all of these years and grumbled at paying 50 cents a bushel for apples, which price has for years represented the freight charges and the tariff of the middleman in addition to the cost of production, might not have done better in the business than the average farmer has done.

The results of the Pan-American tour, now about completed, must be to impress these visitors from different sections of the continent with the advantages that will accrue from a community of interests between these countries and our own. This tour and reception has lasted six weeks and during its continuance the industrial wonders of the country have been thrown open to the guests, its agricultural resources have been displayed and its mineral wealth indicated. We may reasonably expect that the verdict in "three languages" upon this exhibit will be that this is a great country, and one with which closer commercial relations can not fail to prove profitable.

The Johnstown fund appears to have been distributed in accordance with the decree "to him that hath, much shall be given." The distribution on the basis of losses has given thousands of dollars to the comfortably rich and well-to-do, while it has bestowed upon the poor tenantry of the place, including the widows and orphans, merely a hand-to-mouth assistance that leaves them unprovided for through the winter. The methods of the committee will be investigated, as it is claimed that the disbursement does not fulfill the intent of those who responded so generously to the call for help for the poor and suffering.

The formal transfer of the property of the Oregonian Railway Company, Limited, to its new owners has at last been made, and the bulky documents attending the same have been filed with the Marion county recorder. It is now hoped that this road will redeem some of the many promises it has made to the public, and prove the convenience to shippers and to the traveling public which was anticipated when valuable concessions in land and money were made to the company by farmers and villagers along the line.

The estimates of the chief of the ordnance bureau of the navy department call for something over a million and a half next year for the armament of the new vessels. It is pleasant to reflect that the United States is getting something ready with which to defend herself in case of necessity. Estimates for coast defenses, however, interest the people of the Pacific slope more than any other pertaining to military and naval matters.

The county school superintendent of Polk county, in making his rounds, has found a few teachers who merely "keep school." This is the exception and not the rule in that county and elsewhere throughout the valley. Schools are generally presided over by competent teachers, who make a study of their profession. It is believed that the country schools of Oregon will compare favorably in this respect with those of the older states.

A woman living near the line of Walker and Jefferson counties, Georgia, is 7 feet 2 inches high, weighs 180 pounds, is 25 years old and can whip any man in the neighborhood. Such a woman not only commands respect but is able to enforce her commands and is not likely to clamor for her "rights" since there is nothing to hinder her from taking them.

It is complained by those doctrinaires that deny the right of private property in land that the masses in the cities have to work for the owner of real estate. How would it do for the masses to "strike," quit this "slavery" and go to the country? There are millions of acres yet untouched, in Oregon alone.

The next two events of national importance are Thanksgiving and the meeting of congress. The democrats, in the light of recent victories, will enjoy the turkey and cranberry sauce, and the "goose with sage an' onion" this year, while republicans will bide their time and wait until congress convenes.

Fashions change and American girls are nothing if not fashionable. A few years ago it was all the rage to steal off and marry the family coachman, now they pick up, go off to Europe with a flourish and marry beggarly foreigners.

PERSONS WORTH KNOWING ABOUT.

When "Little Phil" Sheridan, now a 9-year old is old enough, he is to have a West Point appointment.

M Meissonier is the first painter ever raised to the dignity of the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor.

I E Spinner, formerly United States treasurer, is now 88 years old. He is living in Mohawk, N Y., his native place.

The Rev Dr Phillips Brooks has just completed his twentieth year as pastor of Trinity Protestant Episcopal Church, Boston.

Miss Gertrude Miller, the little daughter of the attorney general, is quoted as expressing dislike for Washington, because "the people go out on the streets with their babies."

A German professor has discovered that Mr Gladstone is a direct descendant of Edward III. The same interesting circumstance has been stated concerning Lord Tennyson.

Mrs Catherine Donoven, of Baltimore, has given $100,000 to Johns Hopkins university, expressly stipulating that no portion of the money shall be used to give instruction in the dead languages.

Mrs Louise Chandler Moulton has been visiting Lady Ashburton at her country home in Scotland, and her pen can not do justice to the beauty of the place or the charm of her hostess.

John H Holmes the editor and chief owner of the prosperous Boston *Herald*, is one of the youngest of the successful journalists of the country and yet he has just been promoted to the position of grandfather.

Professor H A Rowland of the Johns Hopkins university received a cablegram on Friday stating that he had been elected a member of the Royal society of London. He is the third person in America to be thus honored.

The German emperor's style of after-dinner oratory is precisely modeled on that of a commander in the field. He calls his sentences out in a series of short, sharp shocks as if they were so many words of command.

Colonel Elliott F Shepard once offered through the Pasha's wife to present the Sultan of Turkey $1,000,000 in cash if he would embrace Christianity. At latest advices the colonel had not been called upon to draw his check.

King Louis, of Portugal, did not in all his reign sign a single order for capital punishment. He had conscientious scruples against inflicting the death penalty, and so succeeded in making it practically obsolete in his dominions.

Miss Gwendoline Caldwell, according to reports, has an ugly temper. The other day she went to a bank in Paris to get her medal, and while there she heard a remark to which she objected. She flew into a violent passion, and called the clerks of the bank fools and idiots. Prince Murat will probably conclude that he had better put a still greater price upon himself.

Mayo W. Hazeltine has resigned his position as editorial writer on *Once a Week* to accept the managing editorship of the New York *Ledger*.

Mr. John R. McLean is not now declining the Ohio senatorship, "even if offered on a silver tray," with as much vigor as he employed a week ago. To interviewers now he merely has "nothing to say." McLean is undoubtedly a candidate.

President Carnot, of France, is an enthusiastic Shakespearean scholar. He has piles of manuscripts containing his notes on the Shakespearean plays, and he has translated into French "Macbeth," "Romeo and Juliet" and "A Winter's Tale."

The late John F Smith, the great Philadelphia typefounder, gave to various charities more than $100,000 a year during the closing years of his long and useful life. "Everything I have to give away," he said, "I shall give away before I die."

Mr Dudley Coleman, the new congressman from New Orleans, recently tackled a burly politician who had threatened to "punch him in the nose," and gave him a sound drubbing. Mr. Coleman's credentials will be found all right at Washington.

Mrs. Sheridan is living quietly with her children in Washington, in the beautiful home presented by Chicago citizens to the general at the time he went to Washington to take command of the army. She is devoting her life to the rearing and education of her children.

SPIRIT OF THE NORTHWEST PRESS.

SOMETHING ESSENTIALLY ROTTEN

Jacksonville Times: There is something essentially rotten in the statutes of Oregon when a state's witness like Lewis Screipper, who had his nose bitten off at Ashland last week, is thrown into jail to await the trial of his assailant, while the miscreant who perpetrated the outrage is suffered to go at large, after fling a nominal bail bond. The statutes may warrant the retaining of a prosecuting witness on other than his own recognizance, but it is a most barbaric custom if it does, and the sooner repealed the better. It is certainly adding insult to injury to incarcerate a man who has been the victim of the crime of mayhem in order to bring the criminal to justice.

A JUSTIFIABLE TRUST.

East Oregonian: The proposed wheat-growers' trust, whereby they hope to control the Western market and obtain at least a certain price for their wheat, through a wrong thing in the abstract, is justifiable under the circumstances. Farmers, and more especially wheat-growers, have been subjected to many forms of plunder—by the tariff laws, by railroad combinations, and by gamblers in "futures," so that they cannot be blamed for combining to redress their grievances, and, if possible turn the screws on their enemies.

OUR GOVERNOR ALWAYS PRACTICAL.

East Oregonian: Last year Governor Pennoyer issued his Thanksgiving proclamation as an act of courtesy to the Almighty. This year he is more conventional and does it to the "end that public acknowledgement be made to God for his unnumbered mercies." He also would "remind the people of this commonwealth that no expressions of gratitude can be more acceptable to heaven than are gifts from their abundance in aid of the poor." The governor is always practical, even in his religion, and is always trying to do good.

THE CONVENTION OF SHERIFFS.

Lexington Budget: The sheriffs of the different counties in Oregon will meet at Portland on December 9, to perfect a permanent organization to meet annually, or oftener, for the purpose of taking such measures as may seem best on any subject that pertains to the duties of the office and the public good. This is a step deserving the strongest commendation, as it will result in a system which will greatly increase the prospect of capturing criminals and lessen the expense to individual counties.

"FOR THIS LIMITED PRAISE, THANKS!"

Roseburg Plaindealer: Recently THE OREGONIAN, though still maintaining that Portland is the hub of the universe, has become a little more cosmopolitan in its character, and has been publishing a series of carefully prepared articles descriptive of Southern Oregon. Already its influence is being felt for good, and we trust it will continue from time to time to lend a portion of its space to the advancement of the interests of Southern Oregon.

VEATCH AND PENNOYER.

Roseburg Review (Dem.): We want Robert Veatch nominated for congress by the democracy. Labor has no more tried, true and trusted champion. With Veatch for congress and Pennoyer for governor the democracy would seek to win by deserving success.

THE SINGLE TAX DOCTRINE.

An Argument for a Theory That Would Make and Keep all People Poor Alike.

PORTLAND, Or., Nov 14.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN:

It would be difficult fully to answer the questions of "Landowner" in a single article, but I will say that the immediate effect of the concentration of all taxation on bare land values would be to reduce the speculative value of land to something near its nominal value. For instance, if "Landowner" owns some valuable city lots, unimproved, and which are now rated as "agricultural" and on which he accordingly pays a small tax the adoption of the single tax and the fact that his neighbors whose enterprise has prompted them to build valuable houses on their lots would pay no more tax under the new system than he did on his vacant lots, would prove a discouraging feature to the object in view in holding vacant lots for speculation upon the needs and necessities of others, and he might conclude that he would better either build on the lots and so realize a return from them sufficient to pay the tax or get what "gold or greenbacks" he could from somebody who wanted to use them.

In short, the immediate result of the single tax would be to strike a blow at the dog-in-the-manger speculator. And why not? What is the object of speculation in land? Is it not that the laws which allow me to own land give me a lien on the labor of others who don't own land but have to use it equal to the urgency of their need? Take the city of Portland and apply the law of supply and demand to existing conditions. Here are 60,000 people who all have to use land—the doctor or dentist in his little office on the second story the big storekeeper who occupies half a block, and the laborer in his tenement on $2 a day and a large family to support—all live on the land and create an active demand for it. But, note you, the supply is limited. We can't pile up more than ten or twelve stories at the utmost and rarely go deeper than a single basement. What is the consequence? Demand steadily increasing and supply fixed in quantity. Those whom we allow to own the land can exact an ever increasing tax from those who don't own, but are compelled to use the land. Who is it gives this increased value to land but the parties I have named and all others, whose presence even apart from their industry, is a potent factor—in short, the community? With a blindness that equals that of the devotees who cast themselves before the wheels of Juggernaut the community refuses to take its own or only a small part of it and constitutes itself into a body of willing slaves, who toil without ceasing to fill the coffers of the landowner.

A new motor line is constructed, and we conclude to take the opportunity and get out from under the burden of enormous rents in the heart of the city where we have to earn our living. But we find the speculator has been ahead of us. The land is owned by somebody, and the same motor line that gives us a chance to get out of the city has added immensely to the value of land out there. And to get a home we have to pay the revised land tariff constructed on the principle of "all the traffic will bear." Thus it is that every improvement, every new invention, and all the labors of man go to the increasing of the value of land, and as a consequence to the lowering of wages. Under the single tax the whole of the public burdens would be thrown on these values thus increased, and out of the rental value, which let us assume to be 10 per cent of the

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

S BREAKS DOW

nfesses Having Shot
illed James McDevitt.

LUDED THE OFFIC

gered Around the City a W
Before Leaving.

ROUTE TO PORT

School Question and Meet
Railroad and Telegraph Matters
Other Items of Interest.

Sheriff Charles Hoxsie w
last Tuesday after H F
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to Portland from Montag
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REGONIAN furnishes the particu
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SHRANK DOWN AND CONFESS

Sheriff Charles Hoxsie
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Gibbs told Sheriff Moxley
McDevitt arrested him and
o jerked him, which so terro
shot McDevitt. After shooting
another man rushing up and
making his escape.

HOW HE MADE HIS ESCAPE

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TRUSTED OVER TO DEPUTY HOXSIE

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WILL BE FAIRLY DEALT WITH

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WHAT AILS THE HIGH SCHOO

Various Member of the Schoo
Answer the Question

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WANTS AN ENGLISH COURSE.

ve no objection to expre
, said ex-Governor Th
an of the board. These are
ceptions? Clerk—Well in your case it
make it $10 down or git. And the
got.—*Harper's Bazar*.

Mr Travers (clerk)—If possible, I
would like to go to my grandmother's
to-day. Head of Firm—Certainly,
hope, for propriety's sake, Travers, that
won't go in that white flannel
saw you sneak behind your
ing.—*Clothier and Furnisher*.

[Three conceited wits passing
country road meet old farmer.
Good morning, Father Abraham.
wit—Good morrow, Father
farmer—I am not the Abraham
Jacob, but Saul the son of Kish

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ments even to plowing exempted...
to see that a just valuation would bring his...
taxes to a minimum.

The reason men have to go into back woods settlements away from market, school privileges, etc., is that speculators have gobbled up the choice lands in better localities and are holding them at prices that poor man is unable to pay. The writer in 1879 in search of cheap land for a home had to drive his team over thousands of acres of choice prairie lands held at fancy prices by railroad companies, and other absentees, away out into Western Kansas beyond the "rain belt" where drouth prevented the raising of crops, where poverty prevented the maintenance of schools for the children, where the hot winds of summer and the blizzards of winter made life a burden and all because our laws allowed the land shark to keep the settler off the land which God made for us all, unless the industrious settler would consent to be the slave of the landowner.

I do not pretend to be an encyclopedia of single tax knowledge, but some things we know by intuition, and some we learn by bitter experience, and my knowledge of the land question partly comes from both sources. With an eye single to justice I know by intuition that private property in land is a bold base, enormous wrong and all experience goes to confirm it. Unless we go to the root of the evil and counteract the effects of monopoly in land by taking the economic rent for the use of the public the stability of the American republic is not worth fifty years' purchase. W Y

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS.

Barber—Well, sonny, how do you want your hair cut? Tommy—Like pa's with a round hole in the middle.—*Texas Siftings.*

'Excuse me" said a tramp, as he was fed to the wood shed, "but I'm not experienced in running a chop house.—*Kearney (Neb.) Enterprise.*

First Pall—My days are numbered. I'm afraid I'll go to pieces before long. Second Pall—Oh don't get discouraged. Hoop er up.—*New York Sun.*

'Do you suppose Vassar girls succeed in after life, Mr. Smarty?" Why of course. I heard of one getting married the other day."—*Epoch.*

Professional Beat (to hotel proprietor)—Is there any danger of a fire here? Proprietor—Not if you settle for your board in advance.—*Boston Herald.*

Mildred (who hears that her aunt is going to take a fencing lesson)—Oh, auntie do take me with you. I'd love to see you jump over the fences!—*Harper's Bazar.*

A little 4-year old St. Paul girl the other day shocked her Sunday school teacher in responding to a reproof, with I'm not stuck on being an angel.—*St. Paul Globe.*

Fond Mother—You should remember my child, that the little birds in their nests agree. Johnny—But every once in a while one of 'em falls out I'm that one.—*Puck's Weekly.*

Mrs. Mumble—I shall be in fear of my life until all these electric wires are underground! Mr. Mumble—Why, ma'am is it any better to be blown up than to be struck down?—*Puck.*

Tramp Actor (at hotel)—Your charges are $10 up? Clerk—Yes, sir. T. A.—Any exceptions? Clerk—Well, in your case we'll make it $10 down or git. And the T. A. got.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Mr. Travers (clerk)—If possible, sir, I would like to go to my grandmother's funeral to-day. Head of Firm—Certainly. But I hope, for propriety's sake Travers that you won't go in that white flannel tennis suit! I saw you sneak behind your desk this morning.—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

[Three conceited wits passing along a country road meet old farmer.] First wit—Good morning, Father Abraham. Second wit—Good morrow Father Jacob. Third wit—Good morrow Father Isaac. Farmer—I am neither Abraham Isaac nor Jacob but Saul, the son of Kish, who went out to seek his father's asses and lo, here I have found them.—*Texas Siftings.*

How Deep Does the Earth Quake?

California and the Pacific coast have recently experienced one of the most severe earthquake shocks known in that region for years an incident which revives interest in the question. How deeply does the earth quake when convulsive nature shakes her dust like a circus tent in a cyclone? At Virginia City, Nevada, the earthquake of 1879 was not noticed by the miners in the great Comstock mines but only by people in the surface. The famous earthquake of 1874 or 1870 which shook down chimneys, fire walls and cracked every brick building in the town was merely noticed by some of the miners working in the upper levels but it did them no damage, not even shaking down loose rocks and dirt. The station men in the deepest point of the strongest and the deepest point felt it was noticed was by the station men there at the 900 foot level of the Imperial, or at the 900 foot level of the Imperial, or here shaft, 900 feet below the surface. He said it felt like a faint throb or pulsation of air as if a blast had been fired above below or in some definite direction. In some of the mines no shock was not felt at all even by station men in the shafts. Commenting on the curious fact at the time the Gold Hill News remarked that the earthquake seemed to be an electrical disturbance proceeding from the atmosphere and not from the depths of the earth.

Elegant new dining-cars, Pullman palace and free family sleeping cars run through on express trains to Denver, via Omaha Council Bluffs and Kansas City, via Oregon Short Line. Union ticket office, 81 First street, corner Oak.

Take the Northern Pacific railroad the established sleeper and dining-car route for all points East. Office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

BREAKS DOWN.

Confesses Having Shot and Killed James McDevitt.

HE ELUDED THE OFFICERS

Several Around the City a Week Before Leaving.

NOW EN ROUTE TO PORTLAND

Official Creation and Meeting of the Board—School and Telegraph Matters—Other Items of Interest.

Sheriff Charles Hoxsie, who left on Tuesday after H. E. Gibbs, the young James McDevitt is now in Portland from Montague, Cal., the prisoner was turned over to him by Sheriff of Siskiyou county, and may arrive in this city to-day. The special dispatch from Yreka to furnishes the particulars of confession of how he did the shooting, and how he eluded the officers and his pursuers.

HE BREAKS DOWN AND CONFESSES.

Sheriff Charles Hoxsie, of Portland, arrived at Montague, the station on the railroad line from Yreka joins the road, by Sheriff Morley and Deputy Gibbs, who had the murderer, H. E. Gibbs, in custody. Mr. Hoxsie was on the return train returning from Sacramento, where he had to go to get his requisition papers for the removal of the prisoner to Oregon.

Gibbs refused to confess anything until getting to the Yreka depot, when he broke down and his deputy, Clark Kinsley, induced him to admit that he was the murderer, at the same time breaking down and crying. By permission of Sheriff McGrath, a Catholic priest, Father McGrath, visited the murderer, and said after he had the poor fellow had weakened enough to say out to the main line at Montague. He also told Sheriff Morley that McDevitt arrested him, and while he pitched him, which so vexed him that he killed McDevitt. After shooting him the latter man rushing up and shot him, making his escape.

HE KEPT HIS ESCAPE.

He remained around the outskirts of Portland for a week. A friend helped him to a train coming south, and hid him in the car of Medford and journeyed across the woods over the Siskiyou mountains to the Klamath river. Between Ashland and the Siskiyous he saw a Portland officer named Woods searching for him, but managed to elude him. On reaching the Klamath near the California line he started down the river to reach the railroad.

He was seized by the sheriff why he was making tracks in returning from Scottsburg, the place where he was arrested, and that he was worn out and in no condition for traveling to Portland to deliver him up.

SENT OVER TO DEPUTY HOXSIE.

Sheriff Morley, Montague Sheriff Moxley and Deputy Gibbs in charge of Deputy Sheriff Clark, of Portland, and Deputy Sheriff Kinsley, of this county, for safe delivery at Yreka. Gibbs thanked Sheriff Moxley for his kindness, who he said treated him like a gentleman, but he feared he would not get a fair trial at Portland, and might be lynched. The sheriff of this county assured him that he would be given a fair trial before the courts, and admonished the deputies to make a fight against giving him up to a mob.

THE BOY HAS DEALT WITH

The confession made by Sheriff Moxley, it is thought might be made to lynch the murderer, taking precautions. There will be no mob violence, and the murderer will have a fair and orderly trial, as prescribed by law.

Will All the High School?

Several Members of the School Board Favor the Question.

It was learned at a recent meeting of the board of school directors, to the effect that the High school a decrease in attendance. The following figures are taken from the superintendent's annual reports for the years designated, and show the attendance:

	Grammar Dep't.	High School.
—	1002.1	262.6
—	1077.7	240.1
—	1254.8	219.1

The percentage of increase in the grammar schools is given 15 per cent, and the decrease in the High school classes about 13½ per cent.

Some of the reporters of THE OREGONIAN called on each of the directors, in order of their seniority, and asked them for their opinion of this condition of things.

HAS AN ENGLISH COURSE.

Without objection to expressing my opinion, said ex-Governor Thompson, a member of the board. These are matters of interest and public concern, and there has always been that they were freely given to the newspapers.

The reason for the high school's falling off is a large pace with the grammar schools is found in the many private schools that are springing up. These have drawn away our enrollment, and must continue to be by reason of the strenuous efforts made in their behalf by directors and others. This I know from my position as president of the state normal school at Monmouth and president of the Portland Academy. The faculty of private institutions are in a measure dependent for their support upon their revenue from tuition. Hence their activity is working for profit in the interest of the high school. The directors of the latter meet and transact the business of their office, they have to be required of them."

"Do you say Mr. Thompson, about the question of instructors and the necessity of a principal?"

"Certainly in favor of the speedy appointment of a principal. I would prefer not to answer the question, however, as any opinion I would be misconstrued. The vacancy occurs in March. I always thought that Professor Warren was a good principal as we could get. He can now be obtained. Professor Warren is a thorough teacher, and in my judgment for the High school principalship. If he is not elected to the position, I know of no one not so elected and who in that position he now does most of the work, somewhat cramped in the duties of the office. It is unfortunate that Professor Anderson was taken sick when he was, and that he afterwards left us to engage in business."

"Should the High school's curriculum be changed? If so, how?"

"In my opinion this has nothing to do with the High school's falling off. I have always believed that the proper function of the High school is to teach the higher grades of knowledge, that is, to graduate from the lower schools, that the study of languages should be left out of the High school course. A high school education the same purpose as the academy—that is, a first-class English education, and that alone. Latin, Greek and Hebrew should not be taught in the public schools at all.

"Wealthy people who want their children to take such courses can, and generally do, educate them in private ways. But the great mass of school children have not the time to give to such studies. They must leave and go to work at an early age. As the expense of the schools must be borne by the taxpayers, I want the best possible English education obtainable for rich and poor alike, and of that kind of an education no one will complain."

WANTS TO HEAR FROM THE PEOPLE.

Mr. George H. Durham said:

"In the first place it must be remembered that high schools never increase like grammar schools. As cities grow, and opportunities open for young people to enter lucrative employment, they always drop out. Grammar schools fail to keep pace with increase of population, and high schools still less so. This is the case throughout all the cities of the Union. There are a hundred avenues of employment opening up now into which young people may go that were not in existence ten years ago. The recent opening of the night school with its unexpected rush of attendance, shows where the youth are. They are at work by day, and must learn, if at all, by night.

"There is no ground that I know of for criticism of the present teaching force. Results have shown, to be sure, I think, that we did not better ourselves much in ousting Warren. Henderson was very good, and Keyes is competent perhaps more so in some respects than Henderson."

Mr. Durham is not an enthusiastic advocate of Greek as a High school study. "The necessity of Greek and any extended study of Latin as part of a liberal education," said he, "has gone by. Time was when there was no literature but theirs and no sciences. But modern languages and natural science to-day at once supply the foundation for mental discipline, and keep the student abreast of the thought of the times. However, I do not wish to vote in the school board by this private opinion. If the people want a classical course, I am by all means in favor of giving it to them. To this end I have at other occasions suggested and would now renew the suggestion, that a thorough discussion in THE OREGONIAN of the question by leading people in the city be had and the citizens be given an opportunity at a public meeting to express, by speaking and voting, their wishes in the matter. After such an expression, the school board would virtually have no option but to follow the course indicated."

FAVORS A CLASSICAL COURSE.

W. M. Ladd refused to amplify his previous remarks as made at the school meetings. Mr. Ladd's position is well known. He attributes the loss in attendance at the High school to the failure of the board to establish a thorough classical course. Hence it is that the graduates from the grammar grades who wish to pursue higher studies are driven to attend the state university or some other institution that prepares for college.

WANTS A BUSINESS COURSE.

What is it Mr. Therkelsen that the boys want, and don't get at the High school?"

"They want a practical business education. The great mass of young men do not expect to pursue a college education. They must go to work at an early age in a store or office or shop. They want to learn to keep books, to write well, to manage accounts and to compute rapidly and accurately the various problems which a business position throws in their way. This is the kind of education I am in favor of and always have been. Of course if they can't get it at the public schools they will have to go and pay tuition at some business college or private institution, while the public money goes to provide facilities for entering college to the sons of rich men who are abundantly able to educate them at private schools and generally do so. To what extent this is now the case I do not care to discuss, but these are my ideas, decidedly."

EX-CONGRESSMAN GEORGE.

Mr. M. C. George, the latest accession to the school board, at first refused to talk. Being pressed for reasons, he said:

"I don't consider that it is any province of a director to agitate these questions in the newspapers. It is our place to coolly sit in judgment upon what the people wish. As far as the High school's curriculum is concerned I suppose you know that the board has adopted a course which is in a degree conformatory to the State University's course."

Yes but does this course meet with your approval?"

Well, I would prefer not to discuss that. An opinion I assuredly have but I will wait till I am called upon to vote on the matter for its expression. I am new in the office and may see cause to change my views. I am open to conviction."

RAILROAD NEWS AND NOTES

Telegraph Transfers—Movements of Officials—Wells Fargo's Proposed Improvement.

The suit at Seattle by which the Western Union seeks to enjoin the electric light company from placing their wires near to the telegraph lines has aroused some interest locally as to the prospect of such a collision here.

"There is no ground for any such trouble here so far as I know," said Manager Thomas of the Western Union. "You see the electric light people here have their wires on the other side of the street from ours. So there is no trouble of that kind."

Mr. Jeff Hayes of the Postal said: "The only trouble we have had here was a shock on operator received upon opening his key on the Salem wire. The shock was a severe one and the charge was induced from the Salem light wires fifty miles away. So you can see there is danger where the wires are close together.

"Here in Portland however as far as my experience goes telegraph people have nothing to complain of on that score from the electric light people. I don't suppose we should submit to any interference, any more than they do at Seattle if the necessity ever arises for complaint to be made. The present arrangement obliterates all difficulty. Different poles are used, and at some distance apart. In fact they are just as wary as we are about the two kinds of wires being in proximity, to avoid accidents, for one thing. I can say of my own knowledge however, both in my present capacity and while I was with the Western Union that they go a long ways out of their way to avoid any chance of such induction."

The visit of the telegraph people, who have been here a day or two, has had reference to the recent transfer of the O. R. & N. system from the San Francisco to the Omaha jurisdiction.

J. J. Dickey, department superintendent at Omaha of the Western Union, and L. H. Korty, superintendent at Omaha of the Union Pacific system have been here arranging the details.

Hitherto or more properly speaking up to the time of the present change the telegraph offices of the O. R. & N. system have reported to Frank Jaynes, at San Francisco. They will hereafter report to Dickey, at Omaha. Jaynes's jurisdiction will stop at Portland instead of embracing all of Oregon and Washington. Messrs. Dickey and Korty, therefore, are on a tour of inspection, under the new regime. They will pass through Portland to-day en route from Victoria home.

Mr. J. Y. Ager for twenty-one years architect for the Wells Fargo people, with head quarters at San Francisco has been spending two days here in examining the local office and in executing plans for a proposed remodeling of the interior of Mr. Shelby's quarters. Should his recommendations be carried into effect, as there is good reason to suppose will be done, the appointments of the company's office will be greatly improved in point of elegance and comfort and facilitate the matter of attending to customers. Mr. Ayer's practice is to make the furniture complete at his San Francisco shops and then ship it as a whole to its destination.

The Southern Pacific's work of replacing its iron rails with steel is progressing favorably. The road is already all steel as far south from Portland as Tangent and from Roseburg south. Between Roseburg and Tangent some sixty miles have been replaced this season leaving a balance of some twenty five miles to be completed.

To this end there are now afloat in ships hither bound 2400 tons of steel rails. The rails are of American manufacture and weigh about 61½ pounds to the foot. The work will probably be completed in about six months.

Telegraphic advices from St. Paul received yesterday state that by an arrangement just perfected through a cut-off in Minnesota, the Northern Pacific will claim to land its passengers in Chicago seven hours and thirty six minutes in advance of any competing through train, except the Short Line's fast mail. The new route is said to be twenty five miles the shortest into Chicago.

General Freight Agent C. F. Smurr, Assistant General Superintendent R. H. Pratt and Mr. H. A. Clausen, superintendent of eating houses, all Southern Pacific officials arrived in a special car yesterday noon from the south accompanied by Manager Koehler, who had gone down to meet them. The party will remain here several days.

Three 200-foot spans and three 150 foot spans have been put in over their Oregon line. The Willamette has had two bridges rebuilt over it at Harrisburg, two have been put over the Umpqua, and one each over the Santiam and Cow creek. Several hundred trestles have been renewed wholly or in part.

The new fast train of the O. R. & N. Company will pull out at 7 o'clock this morning for the first trip. The train makes a daily trip from here with diner and sleeper, fast mail and day coach, all vestibuled. This is the train scheduled at seventy one hours and the first trip will be watched with interest.

Assistant General Passenger Agent Charlton, of the Northern Pacific, was in Kansas City yesterday and is in Denver to-day. He comes home via San Francisco where he will pass some days and will reach home about the 25th instant.

The Southern Pacific's work the past season on bridges and buildings has chiefly been confined to the expend ture of some $100 000 on bridge work.

The Northern Pacific freight depot will be transferred to-day to the new building on the Terminal grounds.

OPENING OF THE TOURNAMENT

The Bicycle Races at the Pavilion Witnessed by Enthusiastic Spectators.

The initial night of the bicycle tournament at the Mechanics' pavilion opened auspiciously and considering the fact that there were so many counter attractions the attendance was good. The track is in excellent shape and the riding was the best ever seen in the city. A band was stationed in the music stand in the center of the hall while chairs were ranged around the inside and around the balcony above.

Another feature that attracted considerable attention was the life size advertisement of Lewis M. Johnson & Co., representing Kinney Bro's New York Standard cigarettes. It consisted of a hammock stretched across the hall in which reposed a young lady dressed in an elegant silk costume a facsimile of the cuts in papers and display cards.

The entertainment opened with an exhibition by the wonderful boy bicyclist Willie Mulligan, of Omaha, and trick bicycling by the same rider and H. S. Kennedy. Some wonderful feats were performed on the single wheel, the small one being removed.

The first race of the evening was between Jessie Oaks (the world's champion) Helen Baldwin of New York, and Kittie O'Brien the twelve hour champion. The distance was five miles, and the race was won by Jessie Oaks in sixteen minutes and twenty seconds. Miss Baldwin came in second and Miss O'Brien a good third.

A two-mile amateur sweepstake race between J. J. Wirtner of Buffalo, N. Y., H. W. Baldwin of San Francisco and G. H. Brown, of Utica N. Y. followed. Brown was thrown from his machine in making the third lap and the race narrowed down between Wirtner and Baldwin the latter winning by a little less than a rou

Next came a two mile race between the three lady riders. This was one of the most exciting of the evening. The riders clad in their natty cycling costumes with ribbons dangling in the air fairly flew around the track and the spectators gave vent to enthusiastic shouts as first one and then the other took the lead. At the end of the first mile Miss Baldwin was in the lead, Jessie Oaks second, and Miss O'Brien third. Before the end of the second mile the order was reversed and Miss O'Brien won the race amid deafening cheers.

The feature of the evening was the ten mile contest between Morgan the American champion, and H. G. Kennedy of Denver, champion of Colorado, for $300. As neither of the men were in training, both worked hard. Morgan won, although hard pressed by Kennedy up to the end of the eighth mile. Kennedy at once again challenged Morgan and another contest will be had in a few weeks.

Dr. Newcastle acted as referee, and J. B. Dobbins as starter. The races were witnessed by several hundred enthusiastic spectators. The forty eight hour contest between the three lady riders commences to-morrow night when the pavilion will be lit up with electricity.

THE TIMBER LAND QUESTION

Do Intending Settlers Perjure Themselves for a Few Paltry Dollars?

"Why is it," asked a well known real estate man yesterday afternoon "that there are so many men in town anxious to sell their timber claims? Why is it, I ask that there are so many timber sharks, so called? The reason is plain. The country is overrun with men who are willing to swear to almost any statement for the sake of a few paltry dollars. While I admit that there are some sharpers among the real estate fraternity who make a specialty of locating intending settlers, I contend that they are no worse than the men who after being located break their pledge with the United States government by disposing of their land. The men who are looking for such snaps to defraud the government by perjuring themselves, create the demand for men to locate them and where there is a demand there is a supply.

"These fellows think that locating upon a timber claim and afterwards selling the same is an easy way to make money and they evidently have no conscientious scruples in doing it. Within the past week alone nearly a hundred men have been at my office for the purpose of selling their claims. They ask all the way from $600 to $1200, the price varying according to their financial status. Many of them have never seen their claims. And still they have sworn in filing upon the land, that they have walked over every quarter section and know just about the amount of timber the claim contains.

Most of the real estate men have quit the business of locating intending settlers just because there is so much swindling done. There is so much dishonesty practiced that they have no desire to hear their names mentioned in connection with timber sharps and others of that class. If a few of these self styled intending settlers were hauled over the coals for perjury, it would have a decidedly wholesome effect."

TWO RUNAWAYS YESTERDAY

Mr. William Connor Seriously Injured—Both Buggies Smashed.

Deputy Street Superintendent William Connor met with a serious accident yesterday afternoon, which will lay him up for some time to come. Mr. Connor was leaving his house, No. 368 M street, in a buggy and had gone but a short distance when the horse gave a jump, throwing him out backwards. He fell on his shoulders and broke his collar bone. He was at once taken to his home and a physician was called in to set the fracture and otherwise attend his injuries. The horse continued its mad career until it had completely smashed the buggy into kindling wood by coming in contact with hitching posts, lamp posts and telephone posts. The horse was injured but slightly, while the buggy is a total wreck.

Yesterday morning a horse of Mr. J. C. Bay's attached to a phaeton, became frightened at some passing object and broke from where he was tied at Thirteenth and F streets. Headed down F street it ran at a breakneck speed till at the corner of Tenth it turned down to G. down which street it ran till it reached the Northern Pacific freight depot, on Second, where it collided with a freight car and stopped. The buggy was broken some, but fortunately the horse was unhurt.

THE SCHOOL TAXES READY

Board Meeting Last Night—Night School Booming—Big Bill Paid—More Money Borrowed.

The school board met last evening at the city superintendent's office. All were present, except Director Ladd.

The journal was read and approved.

BILLS PAID.

J. K. Gill & Co.	$ 30
Water rates, November	36 45
Church & Larson	2400 00
Total	$ 436 75

The last item is for the new heating apparatus put into the Failing school and which investigation has shown to be satisfactory.

THE TAXES.

The clerk was instructed to advertise the tax roll one week in THE OREGONIAN. The footings are the same as printed in yesterday's issue of this paper.

The board will meet on Wednesday the 27th instant, to hear complaints as to double assessments overlooked indebtedness, etc. At that time a warrant will be issued for the collection of the taxes.

THE NIGHT SCHOOL.

The demand upon the night school accomodations has taken the breath out of the nocturnal faculty.

People came and had to go away again for want of teachers and seats to sit in.

This will be remedied. Monday night there will be room for all. Two more rooms have been fitted up by Chairman Thompson and the board last night approved his action. Miss LeRoy and Mr. E. S. Peet, a lawyer have been employed at a salary of $30 each per month. The janitor's pay has been increased by $25 each month while the night school lasts. So that ample provision has been made. There is a strong probability that the night school will be made a permanent institution, and if such should prove to be the case now idle rooms in the basement will likely be fitted up giving the upper rooms a better chance to be thoroughly cleaned and ventilated.

ANOTHER LOAN.

A note was made in favor of the Bank of British Columbia for $2400. The money will be placed on deposit to offset the check given Church and Larson or a like amount.

Adjourned.

THE AMATEUR ATHLETIC CLUB

A Meeting Held Last Evening—Several Committees Appointed.

A preliminary meeting of the proposed Amateur Athletic Club was held at the rooms of the Oregon Alpine Club last evening.

There seems to be a misunderstanding by many as to the purposes for which this club is being organized. Some think that it is to be after the style of the San Francisco so-called Athletic clubs. This is a mistake as no "slugging matches" will be permitted under any circumstances. This club is being formed for the purpose of instructions in amateur athletics. No professional athletes will be eligible to active membership.

At the meeting last evening A. B. McAlpin was elected temporary chairman and H. Pilkington secretary. The following committees were appointed:

Membership—C. D. McLaine, Will Lipman, N. T. Collett, George F. Holman and H. Pilkington.

Incorporation—H. Pilkington, George F. Holman, C. D. McLaine, B. L. Carr and N. T. Collett.

Securing hall—B. L. Carr, A. J. Coffee and J. R. Atwood.

Thursday evening, November 21 was fixed as the date of the next meeting. Adjourned.

CRIMINAL MATTERS

John Case Arraigned—S. A. Hawkins Gets a Year—Gin Fook Pleads.

John Case one of the men who attempted to clean out a Chinese woodchoppers' camp near Albina on the 12th inst. and almost got cleaned out himself was brought up in the criminal court yesterday to plead to an indictment. He asked for counsel to defend him and Mr. Alex Lern ten was appointed. The prisoner was granted time till Tuesday to plead.

Sam A. Hawkins Jr., was sentenced to the penitentiary for one year on an indictment bearing the date of June 22 1887.

Chee Fook, indicted for shooting Lee Quong in the neck on the 21st of last July, pleaded not guilty and his case was set for trial for the 20th of December.

Harry Gessford and C. W. Wallace alias "the Shiner," indicted for stealing a pair of opera glasses from Mrs. A. Mottingly in the music on the 12th inst. pleaded not guilty and their trial was set for December 24.

GROWN WEARY OF WEDLOCK'S YOKE

Several Women Pour Their Woes Into Judge Stearns's Ears Yesterday.

Judge Stearns's time was pretty well taken up yesterday in deciding whether the stories told by four women of the actions of their respective husbands were as bad as represented. The following cases came up:

Octavia Copley vs. Robert Copley, desertion and failure to provide. Mrs. Copley has been supporting a large family for a long time and as the defendant has been but a hasband in name during that time an absolute divorce was granted.

Alpheus Green vs. Rosannah Green, threatening to kill, etc. In 1887 the plaintiff then a widower, made a second woman Mrs. Green in Illinois. The union was not a happy one and in March 1888 Rosannah began suit in the circuit court this city, for a divorce which was granted. However, in September of the same year, they were remarried. A week after his second marriage to his present wife she told him, according to his testimony yesterday, that she married him only out of spite. Mr. Green did not testify as to whether she was going to spite herself or someone else. He did, however, say that she threatened to kill him, etc. Mrs. Green, on taking the stand, testified. Alpheus begged her, on his knees to take her back. She also denied all the allegations made by her husband. Judge Stearns took the case under advisement and will deliver his decision to-morrow morning.

Virginia Smithson vs. H. C. Smithson, decree of divorce granted.

Selma Lang vs. Oswald Lang, default granted.

WHERE JUSTICE HOLDS THE SCALES

United States Trial Jurors—A Small Verdict—Marriage Licenses—Other Legal Notes.

Some time since the United States circuit court ordered the clerk of the court to select the names of 1000 men from the state at large, to be called upon when occasion requires to serve as jurors in the United States courts. In accordance with this order the clerk sent circulars to the clerks of all the county courts to be filled out with the names of responsible taxpayers, each county to have a representation according to its population.

The returns were received yesterday and the following list shows the number of names sent by each county: Linn, 75, Lane, 75, Marion 115, Yamhill 70, Columbia, 20, Clatsop, 25, Benton, 50, Polk, 70, Wasco, 60, Washington, 45, Clackamas, 84, Douglas, 72, Multnomah 228, Jackson 50, Umatilla 40, Baker, 25, Union, 25.

SHE GOT A SMALL VERDICT.

The jury in the case of Mrs. Lucinda J. Thomas against Herrall & Zimmerman for $7000 damages for injuries received by being run over by one of the defendants' teams, returned a verdict yesterday morning, awarding the plaintiff but $118. This in view of the amount sued for, was small but better than nothing.

THE MATRIMONIAL MARKET.

County Clerk Powell had quite a run on marriage licenses yesterday. He granted the following persons permits to wed: Leopold Katten and Clara Simon; Thomas P. Reed and Christina J. Cully; George E. E. Henderson and Anna H. Johnson, William W. Shinn and S. E. M. Henderson, Iver S. Hanger and Mary Swan, and Robert Lawrence and Helen Fletcher.

WILL BECOME AMERICAN CITIZENS.

David Ross and William Twigg, natives of Great Britain and Marius John a subject to the ruler of Norway and Sweden filed their intentions of becoming citizens of the United States yesterday.

BEFORE JUSTICE TUTTLE.

E. Conrad an employe of the Cascade laundry was fined $10 yesterday for striking with a whip on the 7th of October, a young son of Dr. Dietrich. Conrad claimed that he did not intend to strike the boy.

The horse trade case between Prigler and Brush has been settled and dismissed by the parties trading back and paying the accrued costs.

Henry Dreton was admitted to $100 bail, which he furnished for the charge of assaulting H. Gutch with a club.

POLICE COURT MELANGE.

In the police court yesterday Judge Tanner fined William Noonan and Henry Oltman $5 each for drunkenness and Charles Engle who was more than drunk got ten days in the city jail. James Reddy a familiar figure in the police court, was fined $50 for begging. This means thirty days on the stone pile as Reddy is somewhat financially embarrassed.

James Killeen had an examination on a charge of assaulting Charles Leich. He struck Leich just a few times too many, and this indulgence cost him $10.

The case against Ben Meyers, charged with obtaining money under false pretenses by agreement of both counsels, was continued until Tuesday afternoon.

William Cressant and C. H. Delaney two country lads, arrested for being found out on the streets at a late hour will have an examination Monday. Both are out on bail.

STATE CIRCUIT COURT NO. 1.

Coulentz & Levy vs. Penumbra Kelly, motion to strike out parts of reply submitted.

C. F. Pearson vs. P. & W. V. R. R. Co., motion for a new trial overruled.

C. A. Gove adm. vs. Henry Jones, case set for trial on the fourth Monday in January 1890.

James A. Bruce vs. Robert Bruce, judgment modified to $1 90 without costs.

West & Stearns vs. H. H. Hallock, motion for a new trial overruled.

Portland Reduction Works vs. W. A. Jones, motion to strike out parts of answer submitted.

Parke & Lacy Machinery Co. vs. W. H. Beers, dismissed.

F. S. Akin vs. A. Chizzoski, demurrer to complaint sustained, plaintiff allowed till next Wednesday to answer.

Sheppard vs. Nelson, plaintiff allowed one week to amend complaint.

Edwin S. Miller vs. J. W. Bailey, demurrer to amended answer sustained, defendant allowed one week to amend.

Joseph Doerneka vs. Pacific Coast Furniture Manufacturing Company, motion to strike out parts of complaint submitted.

Bernhard Friemann vs. Pasco Land Company et al., appearance of James Gleason entered and the motion to make complaint more definite and certain submitted.

John Bigne ex vs. John Kiernan, motion to make answer more definite and certain submitted.

CIRCUIT COURT NO. 2.

William M. Gregory vs. City of Portland et al., demurrer to complaint overruled and defendants allowed ten days to answer.

F. Robinson et al. vs. Willamette University, plaintiff allowed $171 66, and one half of costs and disbursements.

Selma Lange vs. Oswald Lange, default granted.

Henry Davenport et al. vs. Henry S. Davenport et al., C. H. Sholes appointed referee to take testimony.

FOUR OF THE DYNAMOS BURNED OUT

A Number of the Lights are Temporarily Extinguished—Damage Soon to be Repaired.

About 9 30 Friday evening four of five dynamos at the works of the Willamette Falls Electric Company each of twenty arc lamps capacity, which supply the circuit on which the street arc lamps are burned out. This of course put out all the lamps on the circuit. The dynamos originally cost some $10 000 but they have been in use for some time and were only being run till a larger one of improved pattern, ordered to take their place could be got here, so the loss to the company is not great and will in the end prove a benefit to all concerned.

Every effort will be made to supply the place of the dynamos as soon as possible and part of the lamps will probably be running to-night and all of them soon. It is difficult to get electrical machinery of any kind now in any reasonable time as all the factories where such machinery is made are over crowded with orders.

TWENTY EIGHT NEW BOOKS

List of the Publications Added to the Library During the Week.

The following new books were added to the Library during the week:

Methods of Research in Microscopical Anatomy. By Charles Otis Whitman, M. A. Ph. D. Illustrated.

The Odd Number. Thirteen Tales. By Guy de Maupassant. The translation by Jonathan Sturges. An introduction by Henry James.

Jupiter Lights. A novel. By Constance Fenimore Woolson.

Dr. By the author of Miss Toosey's Mission.

Sporza. A Story of Milan. By William Waldorf Astor.

Harper's New Monthly Magazine, vols. 74 77 and 78.

To the Lions. A Tale of the Early Christians. By the Rev. Alfred J. Church, M. A.

The Heroes of the Crusades. By Amanda M. Douglas.

Osborne of Arrochar. By the same.

The Favorite Speaker. Comprising Fresh Selections in Poetry and Prose. By George M. Baker.

Little Miss Weezy's Sister. By Peem Shirley.

Oregon Washington and Idaho Gazetteer and Business Directory. 1889 90.

Our Christian Heritage. By James Cardinal Gibbons.

The Works of Alexander Pope. New edition, including several hundred unpublished letters and other new materials, collected in part by the late Rt. Hon. John Wilson Croker, with introduction and notes. By Rev. Whitwell Elwin and William John Courthope. Vol. 5. The life and index, with portrait.

The Century Illustrated Monthly Magazine, from November, 1886, to October, 1889. 5 vols.

Plays and Games for Little Folks. Collected and arranged by Josephine Pollard. Illustrated by F. Schuyler Matthews.

A Little Journey in the World. A novel. By Charles Dudley Warner.

Castlemon's War Series. True to His Colors. By Harry Castlemon.

Cradle and Nursery. By Christine Terhune Herrick.

Fifty Years on the Trail. A True Story of Western Life. By Harrington O'Reilly. Illustrated.

Dorymates. A Tale of the Fishing Banks. By Kirk Munroe. Illustrated.

The Bell of St. Paul's. By Walter Besant.

Luke Walton, the Chicago Newsboy. By Horatio Alger.

Standish of Standish. A Story of the Pilgrims. By Jane G. Austin.

Would You Kill Him. By George Parsons Lathrop.

Electricity in our Homes and Workshops. A Practical Treatise on Auxiliary Electrical Apparatus. By Sydney F. Walker.

Perspective. A Series of Elementary Lectures. By Ada Cone.

Whither. A Theological Question for the Times. By Charles Augustus Briggs.

FIRE IN ONE OF THE COACHES

An Exciting Time on Board a Southern Pacific Train—Slight Damage.

A short time after the Oregon & California passenger train left Grant's Pass Friday evening one of the coaches near the rear end of the train caught fire from the stovepipe, and for a few minutes it looked as though the destroyer would get beyond control. The rate of speed at which the train was moving fanned the flames into still greater fury. The conductor at once ran for one of the Halloway extinguishers, with which the sleepers are supplied, and started to wage war on the flames. Before he could use it, however, J. W. Girvin, general Pacific coast agent for the extinguisher, who happened to be on the train, seized the machine and operated it himself. As he knew exactly how to use it, he soon had the fire under control. Only the inside woodwork of the one coach was burned, but had it not been for the prompt action of the officials the entire coach, as well as the one behind it, might have been destroyed.

THEY WENT OVER A BLUFF

What Happened to a Couple Who Were Going to a Ball.

Mr. E. E. Cawood of this city accompanied by a Miss McDonald, started in a buggy Friday evening to attend Company F's ball at Oregon City. A short distance above Oswego near Walling & Jarish's nursery, the outfit went over the bluff in the darkness and rolled some 25 feet to the bank of the river. The buggy was badly broken up and the horse scratched somewhat, but fortunately neither of the persons were so badly hurt as they were scared. They did not, however, reach the ball, but the lady probably had a good bawl when she got to a place of safety. Another couple going on the same errand got scared when they reached Oswego, and the gentleman hired a man to walk ahead with a lantern and show him the way.

PERSONAL.

T. B. Wilcox left for San Francisco yesterday.

Ernest Palmer went to San Francisco yesterday afternoon for an eight days absence.

Ex-Senator T. W. Ferry, of Michigan, E. P. Ferry, of Utah, a brother of the senator, and Dr. G. D. Gregor, a practicing physician of Salt Lake, are at the Esm

DUST CONSIGNED TO DUST.

Funeral Services Held Over the Mortal Remains of William H. Gray.

The Body Taken to Astoria—An Impressive Scene at the Church—A Tribute to the Dead Pioneer.

THE OREGONIAN contained a brief telegraphic account yesterday of the funeral services of the late William H Gray at Astoria. From the *Astorian* of Saturday, the following additional particulars are obtained:

ARRIVAL OF THE REMAINS.

The Telephone arrived at 3:40 yesterday afternoon bearing the body of the late W H. Gray Accompanying it came his children and grandchildren Many members of the Pioneer and Historical Society, and a large concourse of citizens went to the boat, and upon its arrival a funeral procession was formed, the following sons of pioneers of Astoria acting as pallbearers F J Taylor E. A. Taylor, B Van Dusen W B Adair, S D Adair R N Carnahan Harry Hobson, Bent. Morrison, Ernest Ferguson, Eben Rogers

The cortege proceeded to the First Presbyterian church, which was draped in black. A choir consisting of Mrs C W Fulton, Mrs F J Taylor, Mrs C J Trenchard, Mrs. H. F Prael, Miss Minnie McKean, J Q. A. Bowlby and J T Ross, sang 'Nearer My God to Thee," and Safe in the Arms of Jesus," it having been the last wish of the departed that those two hymns be sung at his funeral

FUNERAL DISCOURSE

After a fervent prayer by Rev. Dr Campbell, the pastor, and a short address on the connection of the deceased with missionary work, Rev Dr Garner spoke at some length Among other things, the speaker said

I am not surprised to see so many citizens present to testify their esteem for the memory of the departed Mr Gray We have been accustomed for so many years to see his venerable form amongst us that we shall miss him as though we had parted with a relative and as we miss him we shall mourn for him as we do this day

Mr Gray was taken from us in his ripe old age He had accomplished his life work and was full of honors He rests from his labors, the results of which will last for the benefit of all succeeding generations His transition is his gain It is right and proper that this a fernoon be set apart by us, who have known him so well and so long, that we may think over and tell of his many good deeds, his devotion to principle to honor, to manhood to God I formed the acquaintance of him whose death we mourn in the summer of 1851 Our acquaintance

SOON RIPENED INTO AN INTIMACY

That continued as long as he lived Actuated and influenced by a common sentiment and interest, many opportunities were enjoyed and embraced to study the character of the man—the aims, objects and purposes that molded, guided and controlled his public and private life—so that I had a more clear and definite knowledge of him than of many who—a acquaintance I have much longer enjoyed.

Mr Gray was a typical American, in his love of his country, in his sympathies, his aspirations and in his pride he was intensely patriotic—loyal to the interests of this great republic in every fiber of his being The path over which he traveled was often rugged but he was blessed with indomitable courage, untiring industry and a far-seeing sagacity His patriotism was of the loftiest and purest nature He was proud—he gloried in the fact that in our country and under our institutions, young men enjoyed opportunities and could entertain ambitions and aspirations unequalled elsewhere on the face of globe He was a

MAN OF THE TENDEST AFFECTIONS

With a heart as tender as that of a child He was possessed of a strong, rugged common sense that aided him in the discharge of all his duties and which produced confidence in him by those who knew him, but to know him thoroughly, to understand something, of his aid ity to grapple with great questions, one wanted to see him in his study surrounded by his books and papers and hear him speak of this great Northwest, its marvel of wealth in developed and undeveloped resources I have gathered information and knowledge of the history and resources of Oregon and Washington from him which I believe no other man could impart

HIGH AND UNSELFISH PURPOSES

In all the relations of life the aims of Mr Gray were high and his purposes unselfish his hands were clean, his life was pure and full of the tenderest affection for his family and now that his labors on earth are closed and his voice will no more be heard by us now which no more we shall meet his earthly form or greet his well remembered countenance, we rejoice to think of these things

Mr and Mrs Gray were charter members of the first Presbyterian church that was instituted on this coast, the present church on Clatsop plains It was whilst both were in this church relation that Mrs Gray went before to wait for his coming

THE PERILS OF MARIAGE

Have been succeeded by the honors of victory, and pain from which he often suffered has given place to fullness of joy Wherefore comfort one another with these words Your father your relative you may not see again till the heavens be no more let it be your concern and your earnest endeavor so to live that you may clasp hands once more by entering through the gates into that beautiful city Repent and be converted that your sins may be blotted out" Seek by simple faith in a crucified Redeemer to become, like him a follower of the Lord Jesus Christ. And what I say to you I say to all Let us every one in the strength of the Lord, give ourselves most earnestly to the work of preparation for our coming change And now I conclude

"There is no death
The stars go down to rise upon some fairer shore
And bright in heaven jewels forever they shine
For ever more"

After the address a large number who knew and loved him in life came forward for a last look at him who lay peacefully sleeping in his robe of white

The body lay in the chancel of the church Friday night. The funeral took place at ten o'clock Saturday morning

THE "CITY OF JERUSALEM"

This wonderful exhibition of the ancient city is still a strong attraction at Professor Cooke's temple pavilion on Third and Washington streets Yesterday afternoon hundreds of children were entertained by seeing the beautiful work and instructed in the historical details by the descriptive lectures of Miss Clara Miller the accomplished daughter of the designer and builder Mr J B Miller of Warsaw Ill As an exhibition of rare mechanical skill beautiful scenic effects and historical worth, the work is certainly without a peer in all Christendom as several thousand citizens of Portland who have seen it, would readily testify. As the engagement closes the 1st of December those who have not visited it will miss a treat that might not occur again in a lifetime, if they fail to do so before it departs The management have arranged to keep open from 12 30 to 10 P M to day and Sunday of the week Go and see Jerusalem

SEVENTY HOURS TO CHICAGO

The Chicago & Northwestern railway in connection with the Oregon Short Line place in service to day a new fast train between Portland and Chicago leaving Portland at 7 A M daily, arriving at Chicago the third morning at 7 o'clock This train will be composed of vestibuled Pullman and Wagner sleeping cars and all meals will be served in the popular dining cars now being run by that line Ask for tickets via Chicago & Northwestern railway For further information time tables, etc apply to Union ticket office 81 First street, or to

A. G. BARKER
General Agent 84 First street

Tickets to and From Europe.

Excursion tickets to all points in Europe and England sold at Northern Pacific ticket office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

SEATTLE'S BEGINNING

The Thirty Eighth Anniversary of the Founding of the City

Yesterday says the Seattle *Post Intelligencer* of Saturday November 16 was the thirty eighth anniversary of the founding of the city of Seattle Only two men are now living in the city who came on the pioneer boat which brought the thirty or forty young men who founded the city These two are Hon Arthur A Denny and Mr John Alexander, deputy United States collector of customs at this port. The latter gentleman was seen yesterday by a *Post Intelligencer* reporter

PIONEER ALEXANDER'S STORY

'I was only 15 years old when we came up from Portland on the schooner Exact and landed at Alki point Not a house was in sight. We stayed there a short time and then my father's family went to Whidby island, where my mother is still living Arthur Denny, then a young man Charley Terry Carson D Boren and others came over to Seattle and founded the city There were I should say, nearly 2000 Indians here at that time, and they were peaceable until several years after that. I remember when Charley Terry landed, he said Here is going to be the New York of the Pacific,' but us old settlers thought twenty years ago, that the city would never be as large as it is now

What did Seattle look like? Well, there was a dense forest all over except on the point near where the Arlington stood, on the corner of Main and Second streets The Indians had cleared this place, which was then an island and we used to row around it up to near where the Occidental block is being built

The boat we came on? The Exact was a schooner which had been chartered by a lot of miners at San Francisco to go to Alaska When they got to Port and we induced them to take us on board and to go several hundred miles out of their way to land us The Exact went on to Queen Charlotte island and expected to come back in seven months Over a year went by and nothing was heard of her Finally the brig Tarquino under Captain Balch, went after the Exact A party from this boat got lost in the woods and were captured by the Indians S D Howe was one of this party

Portland was then a small town and Olympia had two or three cabins The people here made a living by cutting and hewing piles and trapping for the Hudson Bay Fur Company

PIONEER DENNY'S STORY

Hon A A Denny the other pioneer who came to Seattle thirty eight years ago was too sick yesterday to be seen by a reporter His entertaining little book published last year Pioneer Days on Puget Sound states that he arrived on November 13 But instead of on the 15th Speaking of his trip to Seattle in his book he says

'The Exact sailed from Portland on the 5th of November 1851 and cleared at Astoria as shown by the custom house records, on the 7th We crossed out on the same day and on Thursday the 13th our party, consisting of myself and family, John N Low and family C D Boren and family William N Bell and family and Charles C Terry landed at Alki point and our first work was to provide shelter for the winter We finished the house begun by my brother D T Denny and Lee Terry for J N Low and all took shelter in it from the rain which was falling more or less every day but we did not regard it with much concern and seldom lost any time on that account We next built a log house for myself which increased our room very materially and made all more comfortable We had now used up all the timber suitable for log houses which we could get without a team and we split cedar and built houses for Bell and Boren which we considered quite fancy but not so substantial as the log houses About the time we had completed our winter quarters the brig Leonesa Captain Daniels Howard came to anchor in the bay seeing that the place was inhabited by whites the captain came on shore seeking a cargo of piles and we readily made a contract to load his vessel"

SALES OF REAL ESTATE

List of the Deeds Filed for Record Yesterday

Special Report

Yesterday 14 deeds aggregating $92,083 84, were filed, making the total number of deeds filed since the first of the month, 243, value of the transactions $668 30 .9

DEEDS FILED NOVEMBER 16

William Wallmans and wife to A W Olsen lots 14 and 15 Blk 56 Sellwood Nov 16 $600

J W Liddock (referee) to Northwest Loan and Trust Co lot 8 blk 83, City of Portland, Nov 12 $ 142 11

H A Bruce to Elizabeth Bruce, lots 7 and 8, Blk 118 Stephens add N Y $1

D F Sherman and wife to M F Hamilton lot —, blk 16, Cloverdale Nov 9 $200.

David Goodsell and wife to F H Fleming, lot 18, blk 25, Southern Portland, Nov 14 $300

R Marsh and wife to H. Rogers lots 11 and 12 blk 1 Bertsch Park add, Nov 1 $600

Tenino Coal Prairie Co to L. A Harwood, lot 11 blk 29 Willamette add Nov 11 $100

Peninsular Real Estate Co to R. Knight lots 6 7 8 9 and 10 blk 9 Williams to add Nov 11 $600

C F Stewart and wife to J Brush W ½ of lot 1 blk 48 Albina Nov 16 $2,000

H C Campbell (trustee) to William F Brainard Lots 1, 2 and 3 Blk 7 Mount Tabor Villa Nov 14 $2000

W M Tennant to William Sheffield lot 8 blk 40 Portland City Homestead Jan 21 $1.

Charles J Fox and wife to Joseph H Hoeb E ½ of the S W Park blk 2, 7 blocks add Nov 12

Clara Williams to A Tebrenha lots 5 6 7 8 9 Portland City Homestead Nov 15 $500

James L Dunlap and wife to C L Sargent part of blk 9 Mc Villa's add Nov 1 $3,000

DEEDS RECORDED

R J Young and wife to G L Hunt et al W 100 feet of lot 1 blk 40 Tolles Park Nov 1 $ 3000

Buell Patterson and wife to William F Brainard, lot 1 Edgewood Nov 14 $600

SPECIAL REAL ESTATE REPORT.

The following special report of the real estate market is furnished THE OREGONIAN by J Fred Clark & Son, real estate agents

The transactions of the week with comparisons with the corresponding weeks in previous years were

	Deeds	Amount
1885	7	$ 6 89 57
1886	8	5 [illegible] 00
1887	11	11 74 00
1888	68	1 46 00
1889	59	329 339 00

Since January 1 to date the following deeds aggregating $1,231 174 66,

There is quite a number of large transactions that went to record during the past week making the grand total for this week foot up somewhat. Business outside of these transactions has been about the same, being pretty evenly divided between the different localities

DISTRIBUTION OF DEEDS

	Deeds	Amount.
County and suburban	10	$ 34 478 00
City proper Eastward	7	7 429 80
City proper Northward	7	7 000 00
Carruthers and Southward	11	14,097 84
East Portland	15	10 765 20
Albina	7	3 095 00
Cemetery	2	200 00
Total deeds of transfer	59	$ 80 99 09
Mortgages	34	10 [illegible] 00
Releases	39	40 701 00

WHERE TO DINE TO DAY

Dot Timms Feilmann's to day He is the host caterer of the coast and his chef is higher in his profession than any leading cook west of New York Try one of his justly famous Sunday dinners

Chicken and oysters to day at the Stark Street restaurant Stark Low rates

If you want a cup of coffee or chocolate after night drop into Zinsley's First street. The best Sunday dinner in the city at Zinsley's

Vestibuled Train Service

Over the Northern Pacific railroad dining car and sleeping cars every day in the year Portland to Chicago the most direct and the shortest route.

Second class passengers too are afforded excellent accommodations

SEVEN HOURS AND THIRTY SIX MINUTES

saved in reaching Chicago via this line Office 121 First street corner Washington

Oregon Short Line.

Eighty five hours Portland to Chicago, 21 hours quicker than any other line Equipment first-class in every respect. Union ticket office 81 First street, corner Oak. G S Taylor ticket agent

THIRTY DOLLARS Gets a Fit every time. Fine suits to order Sack or frock suits at Kohn's, corner Second and Morrison.

OVER THE RIPPLING RIVER.

Items From the East Portland Reporter's Note Book

Regular Knock Down—Lecture—Wrong Change—Election—A Smashed Show Case—Ordinance Violated—Narrow Escape—On a Visit.

Yesterday afternoon James Ellis and John Wilhoit, two young men of Stephens addition, had a red hot fistic encounter near the gravel pit on one side of Stephens slough The fight was witnessed by two men who were walking along the railroad and who were attracted by the loud talking It seems that Wilhoit was engaged in driving a gravel team for C A Wheeler and that Ellis came down to the pit where the wagon was loading A dispute took place between the two about some 'girl affair" and when the wagon had been driven to the top of the hill it was proposed that they settle the dispute then and there with a knocking" match

Both agreed, and getting off the wagon they went at each other They were pretty evenly matched but Wilhoit had the best of it and hit Ellis wherever he wanted to and with effect He crowded Ellis down the hill and had he pressed his advantage he could have knocked him (Ellis) out After a few minutes of the exhausting work both sat down to rest Wilhoit finally remarked he could not waste any more time, got on his wagon and drove up Fifth street with his antagonist quarreling and arguing as before the fight Wilhoit did not show any effect of the encounter on his face Ellis appeared up town with a rainbow over one eye a few minutes later which he endeavored to obliterate with arnolin and water His peace of mind was not improved by the remarks made by his friends and he declared his intention is to mop up the whole of Stephens addition with his late antagonist the first opportunity

HIT THEM AGAIN.

Last night no less than 500 men collected around the Salvationists at the corner of Fourth and I While they were holding services Joe the Turk made some insulting remark to a councilman who was standing in the crowd and a general fight came near resulting When the band started for the barracks they marched along the east side of the street on the sidewalk followed by the crowd When in front of Penny's barber shop the Turk became separated from the others He was quickly surrounded by the crowd and pressed against the building Two of the Salvation women stood in front of him to shield him from violence He attempted to retreat into the shop but was prevented Several gentlemen seeing the man was in danger entreated the crowd to stand back and allow the man to go Finally the Turk was permitted to reach the barracks

There is but one way to prevent another such occurrence and that is to let the people alone and keep away from their meetings They seek such a crowd and are glad of just such an occurrence The city authorities have compelled them to stop playing on the street with musical instruments and the further remedy is with the public, which is too keen away from them

TWO NOMINATIONS.

Pioneer Engine Company No 1 has placed Henry Meyer the present incumbent in nomination for chief engineer Mr Meyer has made a good record during the past year as chief engineer and is a strong candidate as the company could have named There are now two men in the field W Russell of Stephens addition to Grant Engine Company being the other candidate Reed Hook Ladder Company has not made no move toward placing a candidate in the field and is not likely to have a candidate The committee will be between Mr Myer and Mr Russell The office of chief engineer has grown in importance the past year and he will have more to look after and greater responsibilities than ever before

ASYLUM AND PALESTINE.

This was the subject of the lecture delivered in the Centenary M E church Friday night by the Rev J W Iverson. It was on account of his personal experiences and travels in the Holy Land and was interesting all the way through During his sojourn in the Holy Land he secured many curiosities, which he used with excellent effect in illustrating his lecture He showed a piece of bread supposed to have been baked 3000 years ago He also had a lamp and other utensils used in the days of Christ The speaker was versed in his lecture besides these curiosities many quaint and humorous incidents which added much to the interest There was a full house last night

A SMASH UP.

Yesterday afternoon Mr B F Sidenberg drove to the postoffice in his cart where he got out and went inside He had been gone but a short time when his horse outside became frightened and started to run The cart the horse was hitched to collided with L Lamparter's delivery express wagon upsetting it on to Hayes & Henderson's photograph display case that stood on the edge of the sidewalk smashing it into pieces and scattering the pictures about promiscuously The only damage was he broke the display case

NEAR WILDFIRE.

A W Campbell a workman at Lent & Sons' sawmill had a narrow escape from a serious accident last week out at Lent He was straightening a smokestack and it was necessary for him to climb up a distance of about thirty feet to adjust the ropes When near the top his footing gave way and he fell to the roof of the mill then rolled down that to the shed over the boiler and from the shed to the ground He was badly shaken up and bruised but his fall but otherwise he came out all right

ORIENTAL GOSSIP.

Yesterday morning Mr Curtis Buckman who lives in the eastern part of the city was exercised by finding that some one had thrown several barrels and boxes of high decayed offal (swill) from some meat market near his premises The stench from the horrible collection was so great that Mr Buckman was compelled to have it buried This would be a violation of section 13 of ordinance 608 and the sanitary officer should be spared to find out the guilty one

GIVE IT BEAD IT

A photo was left at the city hall the other day for the city marshal At first he thought it was a Chinese washbill but he remembered he had settled that He then made out that some man had been beating his wife in Stephens addition But he finally deciphered the characters to read that there was a supposed case of lithotomy in Stephens addition the note being signed by a physician

A SLIGHT MISTAKE

As a gentleman passed on to the Stark street ferry one night last week he handed Captain Van Nuys a gold piece instead of a dime piece He did not notice his mistake and was walking away when he was called back and the money returned to him He was surprised and delighted at the same time

OFF FOR CALIFORNIA.

Mr D M Kline and family have taken their departure for Los Angeles, Cal., and will be absent about two months

AT THE FIRST CHURCH

The Baptist church pulpit will be occupied by Rev J Waldrop of Hutchinson, Kan to day morning and evening

Notice to Travelers.

For Atlantic steamship tickets call at Union ticket office No 81 First street. Stateroom reserved by telegraph.

LESSONS TAUGHT FROM PULPITS.

Services and Sermons at the Various Churches of This City and on the East Side

B F Hubbenham will hold service at the Mission chapel on Portland Heights this afternoon at 3 o'clock

St Matthew's Chapel Episcopal—First and Caruthers streets Service at 11 A M Sunday school at 9 30 A M

Portland Secular Union meets at Central hall corner Seventh and Alder streets this Sunday at 3 P M Subject Debate on Secularism

Portland New Church Society (Swedenborgian)—Service 11 A M at E Cook's music hall Abington building Third street between Washington and Stark.

Cook's Music Hall Abington block Third street, near Washington Mrs B Sleep will give a discourse Subject What We Should Know in Spiritual and Mental Science, at 7 30 P M Take elevator

Plymouth Congregational Church—Corner F and Fourteenth streets Rev Cephas F Clapp will preach at 11 A M and 7 30 P M Sunday school at 12 30 P M Young people's meeting at 6 30 P M

Royal Hall—143 Sixth street, between Morrison and Alder, on Sundays November 17 24 December 1 8 15 22 and 29 at 11 A M General subject The Millennium How to Live the Life" Free admission

Swedish Lutheran Church—B street near Tenth Rev John W Skans pastor Services Sunday at 10 30 A M and 7 30 P M and on Thursday at 7 45 P M Sunday school at 12 1 P M All are welcome

The First Spiritual Society of Portland meet in G A R hall corner of First and Taylor streets every Sunday at 11 A M and 7 30 P M Good speakers will be present All are invited Morning meeting, free discussion

A M F Zion Church, corner Eleventh and Main Rev T Brown pastor Preaching at 11 A M and 7 30 P M Sunday school at 12 30 P M Subject of evening, The Grand Army of Heaven" All are cordially invited to attend these services

Trinity Episcopal Church—Corner Oak and Sixth streets Rev Thomas I Cole rector Services at 11 A M and 7 30 P M Sunday school 10 A M Strangers are cordially invited to all services Usher in attendance All seats free at the evening service.

First Congregational Church—Corner Second and Jefferson street Rev T H Capp pastor Revival services Morning service at 11 o'clock Bible school at 12 30 Christian Endeavor prayer meeting at 6 30 Evening service at 7 30 Extra preaching services each evening during the week

English Lutheran Church—Services will be held to morrow morning at 11 o'clock in Central hall southeast corner Seventh and Alder streets An afternoon service will also be held at 3 30 o'clock in the Swedish church on Belmont above Ninth All English speaking Lutherans are generally urged to be present at these meetings

First Presbyterian church Corner Alder and Tenth streets Rev Arthur I Brown pastor preaches at 11 A M and at 8 P M delivers the fourth in the series of historical lectures on the Conflicts of Early Church with Pagan Rome Sixth church at 3 P M Young people's meeting at 6 45 P M Strangers welcome

United Presbyterian Church Corner of Sixth and Montgomery streets Preaching at 11 A M and 7 30 P M by the pastor Rev W A Logan Morning subject Christianity a Social Religion Evening a lecture on Solomon fifth of a series Sabbath school at 2 30 Society of Christian Endeavor at 6 30 Strangers welcome All are free

Unitarian Church—Corner Seventh and Yamhill street Rev J H Hutchinson pastor Services in the morning at 11 o'clock and in the evening at 7 30 conducted by Mrs Julia Ward Howe Sunday school at 12 30 P M Young people's meeting at 6 30 P M Subject The People of Palestine in Christ's Time South Portland Sunday school in Porter street at 1 P M

M S A Hymns of Northwest New Jersey founder of the Commercial Interests League will address the parents of the Y M C A to morrow at 4 30 P M in the Tabernacle Mr Hamilton is a speaker of great power and ability and all parents are invited to come and hear him Boys especially invited Rev Jo Wallace of Kansas will be present to assist in the meeting

Grace Methodist Episcopal Church Corner Taylor and Eleventh street Rev C Houghton D D pastor Preaching at 11 A M and 7 30 P M Morning subject The Ministry of Suffering Evening subject The Star of Hope Sunday school at 1 P M Young people's meeting at 6 30 P M Prayer service this Thursday evening at 7 45 Seats free Ushers in attendance

Emmanuel Baptist Church—Corner of Second and Meade streets South Portland—Rev I I Lyons pastor Preaching at 11 A M and 7 30 P M Sunday school at 12 30 Subject of morning, Is our Same Things Worth Knowing. In the evening the second sermon in the course on Christ and Christianity Disciple shall be buried Service of fifteen minutes before preaching Everybody welcome Seats free

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First Presbyterian Church Holladay's addition Rev H V Tompkins pastor Services at 11 A M and 7 30 P M Subject in the morning The preaching of Jesus in the evening Shall we Know the Lost Young Son of David" Good music Everybody invited

Mizpah Presbyterian church Tibbetts' addition Rev Calvin R Shield pastor The pastor will preach morning and evening Sabbath school immediately after service Prayer meeting Wednesdays at 7 45 P M Teachers' meeting at 8 30 P M All are welcome

Albina M E church corner of Russell and Kerby streets Rev G M Peirce pastor—Preaching at 11 A M by the pastor Sunday school at 12 30 P M People's song service 7 P M Gospel meeting 7 30, addressed by J A. Williams esq late of Detroit, Mich with singing by Mr Williams and daughter. Free seats.

A DREAM OF PHILANTHROPY.

No Man to Want or Have Anything for Himself.

A Proposition to Relieve Humanity of the Heavy Burdens It Is Now Carrying—Utopian Ideas Discussed.

NEWBERG, Or., Nov 12

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN

In THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN of November 10 you speak of the ideas of Bellamy, and cite instances to show that such an utopian scheme must of necessity be a failure, and I will not attempt to say that his particular plan will ever be fully realized But to every candid thinker and observer many ways present themselves whereby humanity might be relieved of heavy burdens they are now carrying It is but a short way back in history to the time when to have questioned the divine right of kings would have placed an individual in great peril of his life, but growth and revolution have placed us where a republican form of government is reasonably well carried out and to suppose that there are no great changes ahead to be made is crystalizing a little too soon The fact that humanity is united together in a common bond of brotherhood is not sufficiently well understood, nor do people realize as they ought that the selfish gain to the loss of another is no gain at all to the human family at large We band ourselves together in the form of governments to protect ourselves against outward or internecine wars, from the fact that in union there is strength, and why not? The same law that holds good in protecting against a foe holds good also in our struggle for existence

The fact that failures are made does not prove at all that success may not be reached In fact failures often are the necessary key to success John Brown failed at Harper's Ferry which only proved that the work that was unfortunately to be done was not done at right nor just at the right time The inequality of conditions under which human life is now struggling shows that there is a work ahead, and the fact that one individual has all of this world's goods that he can possibly need and a thousand times more while there are thousands suffering for the things that one is withholding from them shows plainly that there is an unhealthy condition in the body politic The circulation is not perfect and there is a morbid condition that does not conduce to the greatest good of the greatest number Will there ever be a remedy applied? This is the question in a great many minds to day How it will be applied is another question that future generations must resolve

Could one one have looked ahead to the present time from one hundred and thirteen years ago and pictured to the people at that time on affairs of to day it would have looked almost as difficult to them as Bellamy's picture does to us One thing is sure we are all being drawn in the wheel of evolution at a rate that is unheard of heretofore and if we expect to keep clear of such things as history records in the past we must hasten along and put our shoulders to the wheel and help push on the reform

Let any one do a good work by setting the people to thinking about better conditions and that very thought are acting for future generations and making the pathway of progress more easy so that in the course of time great revolutions can be brought about without resorting to the sword No one can fully realize the problem but the solution rather lies in getting away from the rule of the individual to the rule of the people and raising them to the true Lord of rulers by educating them to rule themselves

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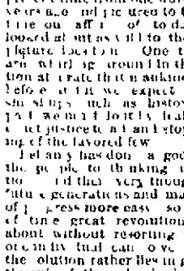

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SIXTEEN PA
VOL. VIII.—NO
WOMAN ADVAN
a Moral, Educational and
cal Standpoint"
Ward Howe on Woman Fifty
and New The Present Woman
Than Her Predecessor
Written for The Oregonian
these questions have
to treat of the most
is first in order
moral advance is not so
ot as is one in education or
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of which I speak, nor that there
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upon a secure elevation How
otherwise where freedom
room to grow and expand
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ould not sufficiently be
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THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN.

PAGES 9 TO 16.

VOL. VII.—NO. 50. PORTLAND, OREGON, SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 17, 1889. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

WOMAN ADVANCING,

...s a Moral, Educational and Physical Standpoint?

...ad Have in Woman Fifty Years Ago
...d To-The Present Woman Better
...Than Her Predecessor.

Written for The Sunday Oregonian.

...ious questions have been stated for ...n out of, the most difficult clause ...ust in order.

...ural advance is not so easily made ...s the case in education or in physical ...ss. The deep things of the heart ...ot so, the surface of the commun- ...ught easy to say at any time how ...n of the vice of the world escapes de- ...how much of its virtue fails of ...ition. Yet, to a certain extent, the ...t be known by its fruits. We may ...t higher moral condition from a better ...ation.

...I remember the world as I knew it, ...e years fifty years ago, and compare ...e reflections with what I see to-day, ...ral advance made by society appears ...e undeniable, and in this advance ...e have not only been participators, ...e been agents. This is not to say that ...ere are many good women in the ...which I speak, nor that there are not ...ld ones now. But the position of ...has essentially changed since that

...int country of which we can speak ...h greatest certainty, the whole ideal ...womanhood has been lifted bodily and ...ed into a severe elevation. How should ...ld otherwise where freedom has given ...ce to grow and expand to her ...ll room, and where the cruel gyves of ...ce, and where the direful specters of superstition have been stricken from ...ntellectual faculties?

...Heaven can be noble that is forced ...to a degrading position. The first sin- ...ho outside the forbidden fruit, and led ...ve to taste it. Who can tell how ...ful and innocent mythus may have re- ...ed the position of woman. Not the ...ed scriptures alone, but others of the ...ligions, threw the burden of the ...world upon womankind. Philosophers ...ver day who have become enamored ...ancient fallen have endeavored in ...ry to set forth this mean and ungen- ...doctrine, and to maintain, with the fol- ...of Buddha, that the evil principle ...ence condition is the female. From ...ophistic point of view this doctrine ...ained its logical justification.

...ity assumes, existence is an evil, ...the final part which women bear in ...ssion of life is primarily an evil. ...Certainly but all these cob- ...ow. Christianity put all these cob- ...ings kept, with its wholesome showing ...ntrinsic value of human life? Even ...ism of Schopenhauer will not efface ...ated image of the mother and her ...ature in its place the bootless pres- ...of infinite clothing.

...ition of woman's educational ad- ...ages which now appear superfluous in a ...in which the art client barriers no longer ...to onward path of the women who ...ithers something.

...high schools and colleges of the ..., once closed against women, are ...ost assume open to them. Their ...with these institutions shows their stu- ...ous and capacity. After and beyond ...ssumed training, the education of ...ctical life now vouchsafed them, in the ...y which corresponds with the variety ...ir gifts and predilections.

...What Will He Do With It?" is the title ...e of Mr. Baines's novels. The question, ...what will she do with it?" has often re- ...ed the grading of the higher education ...ream. We of to-day can answer: ...making good work with it. Thorough ...ctual training in making plain to her ...ath which our exile her most gracious ...ses, pretty but the rationale of the po- ...ssing that

...which are not finely touched ...but to fineness."

...ments of the higher education for ...en been met by two grave difficult- ...s, the fear that its emancipation ...ct injuriously upon their moral ...and the persuasion that severe men- ...ion would impair the physical ...ess of the mothers of the race.

...ast of these foregone conclusions ...pon the tyrannical instinct which ...ous stages of society the leading ...ominant tendencies. Not men ...n women also, wishing to command, ...ly desire that others should be in- ...ed from sharing their rule. The ...ay to do this is to keep for them- ...the secrets of the knowledge which is ...ir control and priesthood have ...ed themselves with these views, ...ve kept a sort of "rank craft" has ...ed itself in the same way.

...ists and who have vindicated the ...n freedom have brought social ...ssion, fear and repression. They ...ers, and history has shown with ...ld the true danger of society lies in ...ck not in intelligence. The ...Garrison, Phillips, have made ...ve all dear and bright about us. ...ge, the saintly women of the ...ad of the Quakers, and in their ...e were women of the anti-slavery ...ere allied in trampling out the ...the old inquisitorial fires. And ...women of the suffrage move- ...ld to Ann Hutchinson, Maria ...Grimké, Harriet Martineau, and ...others, and ask whether a woman ...ld because more a citizen, less ...ld, unless because she has learned ...ore highly the relation of these ...to state?

...ion of woman's physical im- ...ot even last in my list of queries. ...ld here as being closely allied to ...ed and misdirected education.

...ed that the college curriculum ...ve been to women as to men called ...members of the medical profes- ...ment protest. All the ills that ...ld visit them and their ...demand and should be granted. ...ility, deformity, would afflict ...ed women. Either they would ...ed fatally in the race for academic ...the effort to keep up with these ...ed the health of the young ...

...of these threats, coming from ...the demand was persevered ...and availed of.

...ed? The inevitable conclu- ...young women are as well able to ...ong courses of college studies as young ...

...ence that some girls are phys- ...ally not sustained intellectual ...proportion of the young men ...to the same limitation. Cases of ...among the male undergrad- ...to be observed and reported, ...ent chance.

...all go to college, men and women ...many women can and should go, ...Heaven, they did go, and still ...also.

...historical view was this, that all ...of science, the improvements ...the ameliorated views of diet, ...and of the use and care of the ...have sufficiently benefit women ...to offset the danger of a thorough course of Latin, Greek, and mathematics!

How much were it to be wished that the zeal of the faculty had directed itself as openly and efficiently against late hours, tight lacing, high-heeled shoes, and the use of nerve-stimulants and cosmetics, as it did against the healthful and satisfying pursuit of learning!

Much as I consider women to have gained by the position and opportunities secured to them in America, I have yet to name an important item, which is both a condition and a mark of their improvement. This is the fact of their ever-increasing tendency to associated action.

The social instinct is strong in human nature, but it does not attain its best results without study and self-discipline.

The women's clubs which are springing up all over the country are marks of this study and discipline. I know many of them, and I do not know of one which does not keep in view serious and worthy objects. The feeling of sisterhood which naturally grows out of club intercourse among women tends to put out of sight the inordinate ambition of the few and the self-distrusting passivity of the many.

In the club it is soon found that one woman can not do everything. All must help, and tasks are constantly found which give scope to the activity of each and all. A generous and far-reaching sympathy tends more and more to take the place of fantastic aims and illusory relations.

The women's clubs are, as I see them, the sign and seal of the advance of woman in health, in sound life and in rational enjoyment and service. JULIA WARD HOWE.

TILT BETWEEN NOVELISTS.

How Major Calhoun Finished a Story Ned Buntline Had Begun.

Kansas City Journal.

Major Calhoun, one of the most prolific of modern blood-and-thunder story writers, and Louis Neumann, who is the author of three composite novels, adapted from the German, Spanish and Italian, and averaging a million words apiece, were comparing experiences a few days ago.

"I once had a rather exciting passage with the late Ned Buntline," said the major. "He was writing a story for a weekly paper on which we were both frequently engaged, when he took a sudden vacation. It was a way he had, and nobody thought anything about it; but in this case the publishers were in a dilemma, as they had but a single installment ahead. I was sent for and told to read the chapters already printed and then set to work and finish up the story in one or two installments.

"Well, I read the part that had appeared, and it was a job. I soon discovered that there was an enormous number of characters in the story—more than I could very well handle; for Judson was a man who could keep track of a large number of persons all at once. This multiplicity of characters puzzled me. Finally I resolved to get rid of some of them, and I adopted a very original method. I put a number of them on board an excursion steamer and then exploded her boilers, sending them to kingdom come. With the rest I worked out a plot to a climax and wound up the story in a fairly good shape.

"You may imagine Judson's wrath when, on returning to the office two weeks later, he had learned what had been done. I explained that I had acted under orders, of course; but he couldn't be pacified, and was a very mad man, indeed. He cared nothing, he said, about the finishing of the story; it was the brutal way of killing off his characters that he objected to—the wholesale annihilation, which he declared to be inartistic. By and by he saw the thing in its proper light, and we had many a good joke over it."

"That reminds me," said Neumann, "of a somewhat similar accident that occurred in Paris. A highly sensational story was running in one of the daily papers, and the chief had a few installments on hand when the brilliant young author took it into his head to go off and get married. Then he set out on a wedding tour which was to last a week. The installments were soon used up, and another member of the staff was directed to wind up the story. He sent the heroine to a watery grave in the River Seine; he poisoned the hero, slew the abbey who was the sole witness of the marriage, and closed the tale in a most tragic and interesting manner. It was a dark and weird success, you may believe. At the end of the week the author showed up. He had with him several installments, which he handed to his chief.

"Your story is finished, M. ——," said the editor.

"'Pardon me,' returned the undaunted novelist, 'it is not finished. I have here the continuation and there is more to come. Indeed, the best part of it is here.'

"'Tchut,' exclaimed the chief; 'why insist? I say it is finished. M. —— has to do it in your absence.'

"'I am aware that he wrote several chapters,' said the unblushing romancer; 'but if you will kindly read this manuscript I am sure you will agree with me that I am right.'

"The manuscript was passed over, and, to the chief's surprise, it was a dramatic sequel to the story. The heroine, instead of being drowned, was rescued by some fishermen on the river below Paris; the hero was saved by a medical friend, who applied the stomach pump in time, and the abbey recovered from his wounds and was on hand to bless the nuptials of the happy pair.

"My friend," said the composite novelist, as he turned to the contemplation of a Portuguese book on Shorthorn cattle, which he was translating for a Mexican ranchero, "there is no obstacle that true genius cannot overcome.

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN

Have you forgotten? The faint, sweet odor of the jasmine-flower, that grows
About my porch, recalled to me a time—not many months ago,
When you were near—and dear.
Recall your face, your voice and all the pangs and woes,
A thoughtless word or act aroused. If I had known
How soon the end would come—it should not have been so.

Have you forgotten? There comes to me, upon the evening air,
From out the distance a strain of music sweet; a song
You loved so well. The strain, the sad refrain
That falls upon my ear, in rare,
Sweet pathos, sobbing, sighing, tells me this:
"Alas! How easily things go wrong"

Have you forgotten? The dear glad days that are no more?
T'was summer then. T's winter now, and in my heart there lies the heavy weight
Of disappointed hope. It may be with return of spring.
When once again I hear the starling sing,
Perhaps—I cannot tell—I may forget—and o'er
My heart a peaceful, quiet come
And make the winter's night a summer's day.

Remembering still, tho' all be past and dead,
That you and I clasped hands once, dear, in friendship;
Fond and true—that knew no limit.
Remembering still, when years have fled
And I forgotten to save the tenderest thoughts for you and longings deep,
To hold my heart still faithful to the love I won, but could not keep.

September, 1889.

Catarrh is caused by scrofulous taint in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood.

WANTED, AN EASY POSITION

Rabelais Turns Into the Path of the Samaritan.

He Assists a Young Man Who Is Looking for a Place Where the Work Is Light and the Hours Short.

Written for The Sunday Oregonian.

A young man, whose father cut our grass last week and wounded two lovely rose bushes with a dull sickle, writes me that he would like to obtain a position where the work is light and the hours not too long. He assures me that if I will assist him he will be under obligations.

That's the way I like to hear a young man talk. He seems to know that his capacity is limited and that his strength won't hold out. Very properly he wants things to gibe. Such young men never disappoint anyone. They put you on your guard at once. If you expect much from them, it is your own fault.

I shall comply with the youth's request, if I can, for if there is anything I love better than my country, it is getting positions and stuffing them full of young men.

Now, I myself, occupy a good position in society. The work is very light, and some of the hours very small,—especially those kissed by the rosy dawn; but I fear me, the young person would not live to turn his back on his father and Goose Hollow to enter such a position.

While his request opens up his character so that we can all get a full view of the entrails, there is a vagueness about it which will keep me home a few weeks thinking about what is best to be done.

I wish he had said just how long he wanted the hours. If he had cut the grass himself and charged by the hour, I might get at it. I don't know whether he wants them thirty, forty or fifty seconds long. I know he doesn't want them entrain, but that isn't satisfactory. It would have been well, too, if he had been more specific about light work.

There are many varieties of light work. I have seen work so light that a tired sigh would blow it away. Then I have seen the incandescent light work. I can't tell whether he would enjoy a job in the gas works or not. Changing the carbons on an arc light or two each day might be pleasing to him. Counting cash for a man who doesn't believe in advertising might strike his fancy. Running a newspaper, perhaps, might relieve his ennui. Waiting on a boarding house table or on a street corner might fill his desire for labor.

I want to get the young man a good position, where there will be plenty of room, so he can move without feeling cramped. It ought to be an easy position, not too recumbent, but one in which he could lie down and die if he got tired moving his breath in an out. A position of trust, where they don't give credit, or sell on tick might do. He might prefer an upright position, with a counter in front, to rest his hands upon when they got aweary of his pockets. Perhaps serving frothy soda water would be light enough. A position as doorkeeper in a receiving vault might meet his tastes.

I don't know.

I think he is ambitious and anxious to rise in the world, when he gets too much sitting down. He might be pleased to personally conduct a blast when it goes off without notice. Perhaps if I could get him a good position on some railroad—right across the track say, it would do until the coroner arrived, and then, if I work it right, he might get an easy position in the morgue, or stay where he is. In either case he wouldn't have much to do after he once got fixed.

His tastes may run to the dramatic, and possibly a position as scene shifter on the Columbia river would make him happy. That reminds me, that occasionally there is a very fine opening for a young man on the Morrison street bridge, which he might get into when the draw swings around. If I thought he was musical, I might get him a place in a church choir, to keep the wind out of the organ bellows. If he likes traveling, I wonder how a nice berth in a Pullman would suit? But he might not like to travel. Travel gets pretty heavy on some of the roads. He wants something light.

There are so many young men who don't know what they want, that I always take to those who do. But I only know this one through his father. His parent cut our grass with his sickle and shampooed our lawn with his feet, while the young man sat on the fence and drew the flies off his father. The flies seemed to prefer the young man, and accompanied him homeward. I don't think they were on him while he was writing me. He had a good position on our fence while his father was aberrating the grass, and we thanked him when he got off. Perchance it was as good a thing as he ever got off.

In the drama of life, I think the young man makes a good appearance, but from what his father said to him in my presence and our front yard, I judge he doesn't appear in the first act. He doesn't appear in the wood scenes, I know, especially the winter wood scenes. He makes a strong appearance in the banquet hall scene and never misses a cue. He is well reared, and built in proportion. You can see at the first glance that he lives well—lives on the very best and his parents.

I think if he got a good position, he wouldn't change it, unless it was automatic or worked with a slot. He would leave it just as he found it. It wouldn't show many signs of wear, and I believe you could get another young man to fill it without repairs, aside from upholstering it a little.

Some young men get too big for their position. He wouldn't. If he couldn't fill it with ability, he'd try to fill it with time. He'd try to hold on until some one came along who could at least rattle around in it. Yet, you can't always tell. I have seen a mouse not over two inches from stem to tail fill a large room full of ladies—with dismay. I have seen mice of the dimensions named, raise more disturbance, hullabaloo and dry goods in a minute than you could put down in an hour.

Now I want to get a position for this young man. If any of my friends can find one and will kindly send it up C. O. D. or, as usual, 5 per cent. off, I'll see that the young man gets it. He may not be able to fill it in a day or an hour. He should be given at least a month. If he doesn't fill it in that time there's a leak in it somewhere. You see, he uses small sized hours and it will take him longer.

If I succeed in this case, I will then be ready to assist the young man who is willing to exert his moral influence and example in a household, in return for room, board, washing, and the social prayer of the hired girl.

I give fair warning, however, that this case, like the first, is one in which too much should not be expected. He may be an orphan, with nothing to put up against your board, but his moral influence. Any one who would expect a cent out of a young man, whose parents deceased, leaving him a few second-hand examples and some righteous indignation ought to suffer the consequences.

In making the dicker with this second young man the head of the house, whether it be husband or wife should fix the *quid pro quo*, mark all the silver and chain the dog, if he is worth stealing. A copper-riveted prayer gauge of your own selection should be attached to the young man the moment Mary Ann rings the breakfast bell and says, "All set!" A young man who is willing to barter his moral influence for the interior wherewithal should use good English, and not lacerate the ear of Providence with tautology or bad grammar. He should be a thorough linguist, so that if he asks a blessing upon any particular dish he won't give a Missourian pronunciation to it when he grapples with the French.

If you have household pets in the shape of daughters, just emerging from their teens and brief frocks, and about to vault into the vortex of society, do not permit the sanctity of morning prayer to be tarnished by too much familiarity with their names on the part of the young man. There can be no need of his speaking to the Lord about "Nellie" and "Katie." The two Misses Scaraborough will be just as easily understood above, especially if they have been christened—when young. If your son is a chump, or a dafodil, the moral young man need not be too fresh in posting the Lord upon your boy's shortcomings or latestayings. He who noteth the fall of a sparrow does not lose sight of your bird.

Nor must you allow the moral exerter to be too personal. If you do this and anything should happen, such as the mysterious disappearance of your daughter the same week that he visited his grandmother's tomb, your belief in a personal devil will be revived. At night I wouldn't expect much from him, aside from keeping his mouth shut while you're advising Nellie as to her tennis suit. If just before retiring, and while around the family alter, he wants to refer to you all, as worms of the earth, but asks that you may be spared to crawl some more next day, let him. He doesn't feel very well. Standing behind a drug counter selling spts. fermenti and juniper extract done up in alcohol, is torture to a young man addicted to setting examples when he doesn't know the first principles of setting a hen.

There are several others who want positions, or situations or places, but few seem to want work. I offered one of these seekers a situation every whit as good as that which Portland occupies, but on his arrival at the East Side he saw a sign or two, such as "Willamette Iron Works," "Soup Works," and he stood in awe. As he was crossing the bridge he saw "Brass Works." That settled it, and he took the next train back.

ROB RABELAIS.

SHAKESPEARE'S "DARK WOMAN."

The Heroine of the Sonnets Was Mary Fitton More Surely Than Ever.

We have kept our readers informed, says the London *Academy*, of the successive pieces of evidence that Mr. Thomas Tyler and the Rev. W. A. Harrison have from time to time found indicating that the "dark woman" of Shakespeare's Sonnets was Mary Fitton, a daughter of Sir Edward Fitton, and one of Queen Elizabeth's maids of honor, who threw Shakespeare over for William Herbert, and who had a child by the latter nobleman, for which the queen put him (young Pembroke) into the Fleet prison. But the difficulty was how to prove that Mary Fitton was dark. There seemed to be no chance of it. But Mr. Tyler, wishing to have an engraving of Mary Fitton as well as Pembroke in his forthcoming book on Shakespeare's Sonnets, went down to Gawsworth, in Cheshire, to sketch Mistress Mary from her father's and mother's tomb. On getting to the church, to Mr. Tyler's delight, he found that the statues were colored, and that Mary Fitton's hair and eyes were both black, and her complexion dark; so were her sister Anne's. Her brother's were light.

Another difficulty was that William Kempe, the famous comic actor of Shakespeare's company, dedicated in 1600, his "Nine Days' Dance from London to Norwich" to "Mistress Anne Fitton, Maid of Honour to Queen Elizabeth." It is certain that not Anne, but Mary, Fitton was the maid of honor; and now Mr. Harrison has found a reference to the marriage of Anne Fitton, aged 14, to Mr. Newdigate, with whom she always afterward lived, mainly in the country. Thus it is clear that Kempe mistook the Christian name of the patroness and mistress of his friend Shakespeare, and called her Anne instead of Mary. Moreover, as Mr. Harrison and Mr. Tyler had before come to the conclusion that Mary Fitton had in early youth contracted a nominal marriage, which her family never sanctioned, which was never effectuated, and to which Shakespeare probably alluded in his line, "In act, thy bed-broke" (Sonnet 152), her sister's authorized marriage at 14 renders Mary's unauthorized early one more probable.

Many folks will be anxious to know what Shakespeare's presumed flame was like. Mary Fitton, as shown by Mr. Tyler's sketch from her mother's tomb, was a full-faced, bonny woman, with large, speaking eyes and a loosish mouth, somewhat of the type of Chaucer's "Wife of Bath," as men imagine her. Her hair is brushed high off her forehead, and turned over a comb or wire underneath it, while a scarf or kerchief covers the rest of her hair. She wears a ruff. The sculptor has made her flat-chested, and some one has broken off her hands and the tip of her nose.

Mr. Tyler's book is more than half printed and will be published by Mr. David Nutt. It will undoubtedly form the most important work on Shakespeare's sonnets up to this year of grace, 1889. And now that inquirers know the lines to follow up, we have little doubt that further evidence on Shakespeare's connection with Mary Fitton will be found.

A PARDON REFUSED.

Governor Waterman, of California, and His Private Secretary, Joke Unfeelingly.

A reporter of the Sacramento *Bee* called on Governor waterman and asked him if he had received a letter from Judge Van Fleet interceding for the pardon of A. D. Jannary, who, while deputy state treasurer, stole between $10,000 and $50,000 which had been deposited in the state vaults by various county treasurers.

The governor was not certain at first that he had received such an epistle, but finally stated that he believed that he had received such a letter while down south.

"Have you any objection to the publication of the letter?" asked the reporter.

"I most decidedly have," replied the governor. "I do not propose that my private correspondence shall be made public, and do not believe it a good idea to publish the documents when a pardon has been refused."

"Why should January be pardoned, anyhow?" continued the governor. "He stole the money, and I don't see that he should be pardoned just because his father used to be a prominent man."

"But, Governor," interposed the reporter, "I understand that the application is based upon the fact that January is dying."

"Oh, lots of them are dying," retorted the governor.

"Dying to get out of jail!" chimed in Secretary Boruck.

Wanted Particulars.

Judge.

Miss Ethel—Poor Clara! I'm so sorry for her. You knew that she had lost her sister, didn't you?

Young Fitzherbert (absently)—No; I hadn't heard it. Where did she lose her?

OUR SANITARY CONDITION.

The Principal Causes of Typhoid Fever in Portland Discussed.

The City's Sewerage Is Good—Proposed Improvement—About Vaults—Plumbing Inspector Needed—The Water Question.

Written for The Sunday Oregonian.

Typhoid fever, said to be "the most common continued fever of the United States," though not so prevalent here as in many other places, becomes more or less so every year during the fall and spring, the largest number of cases usually occurring in September and October, just before the fall rains begin.

THE CAUSES DISCUSSED.

The causes of this disease are still a matter of doubt or dispute to some extent, but it is generally considered to be caused by bad water, lack of proper sewerage and accumulations of filth.

In Philadelphia it is common all the year round. It is also common in New Orleans, much more so than in Boston or New York. At the present time it is very prevalent in Denver and Kansas City and at Seattle, while there are not nearly so many cases in Portland as there have been in years past at this season.

Whenever the disease becomes at all common here the question of its causes comes up for discussion, and some attribute it to lack of, or defective, sewers. Others attribute it to the impurity of our drinking water; others to dirty streets and accumulations of rubbish and filth in back yards, and some to impure milk furnished, and to various causes.

Probably each of them is in some measure responsible for cases of the disease, but no one of them can justly be charged with them all.

In the principal cities of Europe north of the Alps typhoid is comparatively rare. Dr. Clarence Nichols, who spent last winter in Vienna, says there had not been a case known there for fifteen years till last winter, when a number of cases occurred, caused by contamination of water through causes known. Across the Alps, in Italy, where sewerage and the water supply are bad and dirt plenty, the disease is common.

PORTLAND'S SEWERAGE IS GOOD.

In this city the principal causes of typhoid fever are considered to be the water and poor plumbing. All statements to the contrary, notwithstanding, the city of Portland has a very good and complete system of sewers. There is a sewer in about every street, from Porter street on the south, to T street on the north—a distance of two and a half miles, extending back as far as the streets are improved. All these sewers, either directly or through the main sewers of the several systems, empty into the river. This is the best that can be done at present, but there are two objectionable features connected with the arrangement. All the sewers enter the river at low water mark, that is, at the official mark or zero on the gauge, but sometimes, in exceptional seasons, the water goes below this mark, and leaves the mouths of some sewers uncovered, allowing the gases to escape and pollute the atmosphere.

A PROPOSED IMPROVEMENT.

Another objection is that during periods of high water the river backs up for some distance into the sewers in the lower part of the city, obstructing to some extent the flow of the sewage and causing the gases to escape through every opening. These defects in the sewer system it is intended to remedy as soon as practicable by the construction of a main sewer along the city front, into which all sewers shall empty, and which is to be extended away down the river to some point from which the sewage will be pumped into Willamette slough, or perhaps into the Columbia, whence it will be carried away without any possibility of being brought back to the city by the tide.

Of course sewers are no good unless cesspools, vaults, etc., are connected with them, and a city ordinance provides that every property owner shall make such connections whenever a sewer is constructed within 100 feet of his property. This wise and proper provision is in some instances defeated or evaded by merely connecting vaults or cesspools with sewers, from a point some distance above the bottom, allowing old accumulations to remain therein. In some instances old privy vaults are filled up without being cleaned out, leaving a mass of filth covered by a greater or less quantity of earth, through which in some cases foul gases arise to menace the health of the vicinity.

VAULTS SHOULD BE CLEANED.

An ordinance should be passed requiring that all vaults, cesspools, etc., should be cleaned out and disinfected before being filled, and that whenever sewers are constructed within the required distance all premises should be connected with them by patent closets of some approved pattern

No sewers can be free from gas, and the best are rendered worse than useless by defective plumbing, which introduces these gases into houses, bringing with them the germs of typhoid and scarlet fever, diphtheria and kindred diseases.

Plumbers generally have very little knowledge of sanitary matters, and under the cheap style of contract work a great deal of defective plumbing is done. This is especially the case in cheap houses built for renting. Only a short time since a city official, whose family had been annoyed by bad odors in the kitchen, made an examination and found that the sink was connected with the sewer by a pipe in which there was no trap or any pretense of one.

It is well known that the poison, or germs, of typhoid is reproduced in the bodies of the sick and communicated through the discharges. The thorough disinfection of these discharges is an indispensable preventive measure; and when this, through carelessness or ignorance, is not attended to, it can easily be seen what an instrument of destruction defective plumbing becomes, forming, as it does, a ready means of introducing the germs into residences.

In many cities there is and in all there should be an

INSPECTOR OF PLUMBING.

And a plan of the system of plumbing of every building should be required to be submitted to a board, to be approved by them before it is allowed to be put in, and the inspector should see that the approved plans are properly carried out. The sewer system of this city leaves but little to complain of, but there is much to complain of in the matter of improper plumbing.

THE WATER QUESTION.

The question of the purity of the water supply of Portland is rather a delicate one to handle, as there are diverse opinions about it. From the fact that typhoid is more prevalent here at the beginning of the rainy season it is reasonable to suppose that some cases are caused by impure water. With the first heavy rain the filth, decaying animal and vegetable matter and other impurities which have collected during the whole summer in the large territory comprising the water shed of the Willamette, are swept down into the river. This source of contamination is much worse than it used to be, and it constantly increasing. In every ravine and in every farm throughout the Willamette valley some dead animals or deposits of filth have accumulated during the summer, and in every town throughout the valley sewers and cesspools are cleared of their contents by the first heavy rains. All this vast accumulation of filth poured into the river at one time cannot leave the water as pure as could be desired. It is claimed by some that running water purifies itself in running a certain distance. Probably this may be so in cases where a limited amount of filth is thrown in a running stream, but when it is remembered that the Columbia carries thousands and hundreds of thousands of tons of sand for hundreds of miles down to the sea, it is hard to believe that a river can clear itself of animal and vegetable filth in solution, by running any distance especially when the supply of this filth is constantly pouring into it. It is a fact that after the rains have continued for some time, and the country has been well washed off and the river runs clear, the number of cases of typhoid rapidly diminish.

THE MILK SCARE.

Some time ago a number of cases of typhoid occurred in families here who took milk from the same milkman, and investigation showed that his cows were supplied with impure drinking water. It is not probable that such cases occur often, and the inspection lately made by the state food commissioner, of the milk ranches in the vicinity of this city, an account of which was published in THE OREGONIAN, established the fact that they were as cleanly kept, in the main, as could be desired. So the danger from this source is probably very small.

In this enlightened age but few believe in destiny, luck or chance, and the opinion is general that there is some cause for every effect, but cases of typhoid occur where it is impossible to conceive any cause for them. Some people can live over a cesspool for years and remain in perfect health, while others living in the most healthful situations, and protected by every sanitary device imaginable, are stricken with typhoid. Defective plumbing may introduce sewer gas and germs of disease into a house where a score of people live, and one of them take some disease and die, and none of the others be affected. The whole city drinks Willamette river water, yet comparatively few have typhoid fever.

There is much less typhoid in this city than has been usual at this time of year, and not more than what might be expected in a city of the size of Portland.

When our system of sewers is completed by a main sewer along the city front, and a plentiful supply of pure water is brought in from Bull Run, so that people cannot only have pure water to drink, but plenty to flush sewers as often as needed, and when reasonable precautions have been taken to see that all houses are properly plumbed, and all cesspools and vaults properly connected with the sewers, when the city ordinances providing for keeping streets and premises are enforced, Portland, which even now is a pleasant place to live in, will become the most healthy city in the Union.

THE ENGAGED GIRL.

What a Difference Betrothal Makes in Her Manner.

Have you ever noticed what a difference there is in a girl's manner when she gets engaged to be married? She flirts as much as ever, of course, and even a little more, as it seems as though a semi-appropriated damsel has more charms for the male flirts than those whose hearts have not capitulated. The difference lies, says the London *Truth*, in the manner to other girls of the engaged one. Even the gentlest and nicest assume slight airs of superiority, as though, the problem of settlement in life having been settled for them, they were now competent to guide and advise all other young women.

If the fiancee be young and handsome they are generally too much absorbed in him to pay much attention to any one else; but if he be middle-aged and very rich they find abundance of leisure to place at the disposal of their friends. This they employ principally in discussing their own prospects, settling what color their liveries shall be and in arranging the various details of their establishment. But a little egotism is pardonable at such a time, and they are seldom so wholly occupied with their own concern as to forget to quietly patronize their girl friends. "You must marry well, Lucy. You shall come and stay with me, and we will see what can be done." Or, "Mary, you must give up young Browne. He will not be able to give you a carriage for years and years, if ever. I shall have dark tan-colored liveries, picked out with crimson," etc.

Then, if anything occurs to break off the engagement, and the girl sinks back into the ranks of the unengaged, her position is all the more disagreeable if she has put on a lot of style during her bethrothal. But, perhaps, the girl who is slavishly in love with her fiancee is the greatest bore of all. "Has not Edmund glorious eyes? Have you ever looked deep into them? Have you ever noticed the way his hair curls just above his ears?" Or, "is not my George's voice charming?" So musical and well-bred!" One gets very tired of this kind of thing. We have had an engaged girl staying here for the last week, and, though we have never seen her young man, we all detest his very name, so incessantly does she chatter about him. "My Archie" is dinned into our ears all day long. I should often like to hit that girl.

KOLISCH, THE CHESS KING.

Reminiscences of a Great Player Who Won Fame and Fortune.

New York Herald.

The late Baron Kolisch, the Vienna millionaire banker, was one of the strongest chess players of modern times, and although practically withdrawn from serious play after winning the international tournament of Paris in 1867, it is well known that his strength remained unimpaired. He was born at Presburg, Hungary, in 1837, and was recognized as one of the leading masters before he reached the age of twenty-one. He won many games from Harrwitz in Paris, played a very close match against Anderssen, which he lost by the odd game, and made eighteen consecutive draws in a match with Paulsen.

Absurd stories are published to the effect that Kolisch was enobled by the emperor on account of his chess talent and that he challenged Morphy after winning the world's championship in the Paris tourney of 1867. Paul Morphy, however, had retired from the chess arena several years before the date of the Paris tourney, and it is well known that Kolisch left Paris after his victory, and never played any serious games afterward.

Kolisch never challenged Morphy, nor even proposed to play a match with him, and the story regarding the challenge, as explained by Kolisch himself, simply grew out of a letter which he wrote to Morphy five years previous to the Paris tournament, wherein he solicited the honor of playing a few games with the world's champion. Morphy replied that he had issued a public offer to give any one the odds of pawn and move, and would be pleased to play him upon those terms. Why Kolisch, or in fact any other of the noted European masters, did not see fit to accept Morphy's defi is a mere matter of conjecture, scarcely pertinent to the case, although it would be impossible to find any one had ever played with Morphy who was not convinced that he was a class above the players of his own times.

COOKS AND COOKING IN ASIA.

The Gastronomy of the Chinese and How They Prepare Their Curious Dishes.

Dried Rats and Boiled Cats—Black Dogs' Meat at Ten Cents a Bowl, and Cats' Eyes at Two Cents Apiece.

Special Correspondence of The Sunday Oregonian.

What are little girls made of?
Sugar and spice, and everything nice,
That's what little girls are made of.

What are little boys made of?
Rats and snails and puppy dogs' tails,
That's what little boys are made of.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10.—This nursery rhyme is especially true of the little boys of China. There are thousands of almond-eyed, yellow-skinned, pig-tailed little ones throughout South China who consider the above menu a feast. I visited rat restaurants and watched the cooking of dogs and cats in the soup. I priced dried rats at many a butcher shop, and was offered plump, juicy pussies for less than the cost of their raising. I was told that the flesh of dogs would make brave the man who ate it, and I watched not a few people who smacked their lips as they conveyed bits of cat from their bowls to their mouths. These Chinese dog restaurants are largely patronized by the poor people of Canton. They are usually on the ground floor, and they consist of a kitchen at the front and a dining room in the rear. From nails on the walls and in the ceiling hang the dressed bodies of dogs, which look not unlike the carcasses of pigs, and which hang tail downwards. Just below these upon great beds of coal or in oven-like stoves are pots in which dog and cat stews simmer away. The meat is cut up into bits as big as the end of your finger, and it is fried with chestnuts and garlic in oil, or is stewed into a sort of soup. At the restaurant which I visited, I was told that I could have a pint bowl of cat flesh for ten cents, and as a special delicacy I was offered fried cat's eyes at two cents apiece. The cats are skinned before cooking, but the dogs are prepared for the pot in the same way that we make our pork. They are killed and the bodies are soused in boiling water to get the hair off. A little hair is always left on the end of the tail to show the color of the dog, for the meat of black dog is worth twice that of the yellow variety, and black cat's flesh is a delicacy. In some parts of China you can buy dried and smoked dogs' hams, and some regions make a business of exporting them. The season for rats is the winter, and cats are good at any time of the year.

The Chinese are the greatest pork eaters in the world. The pigs are the scavengers of the city, and they root their way into every quarter, and turn up the ground and wallow in the mire on the very edge of the emperor's palace in Peking. You see pigs for sale in every market, and the sucking pig is the *piece de resistance* at every feast. It is never eaten in the roast, however, but is hashed up into bits and stewed, and this is the

Buddhists believe that their ancestors are trotting around inside the feathers and under the fur and hair of the animal creation, and they believe it is a sin to take animal life According to the theory of transmigration of souls a man may be chewing up the choicest bit of his great grandfather's body when he masticates a tender loin steak and the tenderest wing of this year's spring chicken may have trotted around under the animation of his grandmother s soul To people of delicate sensibilities possessed of that faith which moves mountains such gastronomic remembrances would spoil their feast It is for this reason that the Burmese and Siamese eat so little meat and it is largely due to this that you find but little meat consumed in the greater part of India

The meats of Asia are, however very fine Western Japan has lately turned to cattle raising, and you can get as good beef at Kobe as you can at Chicago It is largely consumed by the foreign population of Japan and a great deal of it is shipped to Shanghai and Hong Kong The finest mutton in the world is raised in North China, and there is no meat sweeter or better than that of the fat-tailed sheep of Thibet I saw thousands of these sheep about Peking, and in some cases the tail seemed to be almost as big as the sheep It grows, I am told as heavy as fifty pounds and this is pure fat. In Mongolia the shepherds sometimes make little sleds and fasten them to the tails in order that the sheep may not be impeded by dragging its own tail, and this tail is considered the most delicate part of the sheep It is used by the Tartars in making the tea soup which is so common an article of diet among the Mongols This soup is made of brick tea or tea ground into a dust and pressed into the form of a brick, mixed with sheep's tail water when the water has boiled a lump of cheese as big as an egg is thrown into the mass and it is served steaming hot in bowls to guests It does not sound very appetizing but it is greedily devoured in the cold regions where it is made.

There is fine game all over China and you can get wild ducks for 5 or 6 cents apiece Ducks are cheap in Japan and I found the finest of venison, pheasants and hares I think the markets of Peking are as fine as those of any capital in the world and the richest of the celestials live very well Some of their dishes are more costly than terrapin stew, and bird nest stew costs $5 a plate It is made from the nest of the swallow found in the caves in some of the islands of the Pacific ocean, and the exporting to China of these nests is quite a business The material of the nest is made of sea weed crushed by the bird in its crop and drawn out in fibers with which the nest is woven and fastened to the side of a cliff These nests are seldom larger than three inches in diameter It is a big job to clean them and they are cooked with pigeons' eggs and spices into a soup When cooked they look like isinglass and it takes an artist to prepare them for the table

Among the other curious things consumed by the Chinese are shark fins and salted ducks Ducks are salted and dried as we dry beef, and you will find salted ducks and geese everywhere The Chinese are very fond of pumpkin seed and water melon seed and at their big dinners they often have these beside each plate for their guests to nibble at between the courses Col Denby, our minister to China, described a dinner to me at which there were sixty courses, and dinners of one hundred courses are not unknown In looking over a Chinese bill of fare I see many appetizing tid bits Here for instance is a course of ducks livers, one of the fried roofs of the mouths of pigs another of the cooked webbed feet of ducks a third of fish fins and a fourth of pigeon eggs.

The trend of different Asiatic nations is worthy of mention In China, India Japan and Korea by no means all the people live upon rice In North China much wheat is used, and Northern India is one of the greatest wheat growing districts of the world The Chinese boil all their bread instead of baking it or if baked at all it is browned after boiling In Egypt the bread of the lowest classes is largely made of sorghum seed and in North India and North China millet is largely used Both Chinese and Japanese are fond of sweet cake, and in Japan one of the most popular cakes is almost exactly like our sponge cake It is said to have been brought over from Holland by the Dutch Christians when they came to Japan centuries ago, and you will now find it all over the country The Turks are very fond of sweet cake and the sweet cake peddlers of Cairo and Constantinople are the noisiest of their kind It is the same with candy as it is with cake Some of the best candy I have ever eaten I bought of a pig tailed merchant in the Chinese city of Peking. He had nut candy of all kinds and he told me he imported some of his nuts from Mongolia for his shop The Smyrna fig paste is noted the world over and you will find it in every confectioner's store in the country Turkish nugat is ope of the favorite dainties of the harem, and it tastes better when you eat it fresh at Constantinople than when it is six months old and is sold in America At a dinner which I once attended in Upper Egypt we had a course of candy between each one of the other courses, and we had at least ten deserts during the meal The Turkish tooth is a very sweet tooth, and with sweetened water sherberts, candies and cakes he makes his thick blood flow slower and slower

At least half the world know not the use of the fork, and fully one quarter of all the men, women and children in it eat with their fingers. The Egyptian and the Turk pride themselves on their cleanliness in using their fingers rather than forks The forks say they have have been in some other man s mouth and you have to depend on your servants for their cleaning They wash their hands before sitting down to the table or squatting around the meal on the floor and they pick up the morsels of food with thin morsels of bread rolling it around the food or sopping it in the soup They use their hands in mixing in the serving, and tear rather than cut their roasted fowls A whole sheep is often served at an Egyptian dinner and the guests go at this with knife and fingers I once attended the wedding of the daughter of the richest man of Upper Egypt and this sheep formed one of the many curiosities of the meal As we entered the house richly dressed servants brought us cups of water as sweet as the sap of the maple, and flavored with anais seed, and behind him came a boy with a gold embroidered napkin I took a sip of the water and used the napkin in common with the rest of the guests I was led into the salemlik and given a seat on a divan Beside me squatted a richly dressed Egyptian, in a turban and with him I took a sip at the cup of black coffee which followed the sweet water Then we had candies and brandy, and after this a cigarette, when the dinner was announced In addition to the sheep there was a roast turkey roast beef vegetables and all the extras of a big French dinner Between each course candies and sweet cakes were served and the meal took several hours The foreigners present were given knives and forks, but the natives ate with their fingers A large part of the two hundred and fifty million inhabitants of India eat with their fingers The Burmese do not know the use of chop sticks and the Siamese have the same table utensils as were used by Adam and Eve The four hundred million Chinamen use in the neighborhood of a billion chopsticks every morning noon and night and the Korean carries his chop stick with him wherever he goes

The kitchen and dining room furniture of the far East is as simple as the table utensils In Burmah the cooking stove consists of a box of ashes on the top of which is built a fire of charcoal It is much the same in Japan, save that you find here and there little clay stoves of the rudest description and so small that only one dish can be cooked at a time upon them The stoves of Egypt and China are much the same and an American cooking range would be a greater curiosity to the interior of China than Barnum's show in a country village Hard fuel is so expensive that the use of it is reduced to a minimum. Few fires are used for heating and many houses in China use fuel for cooking, and depend on their wadded cotton clothes for warmth Boiling water is an article of merchandise in some of the cities and in Peking I saw great quantities of coal dust mixed with dirt and offered for sale in the shape of little cakes the size of a biscuit All over the East manure, is to a large extent used as fuel, and this is especially so in Egypt and India.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

BLAZING WITH DIAMONDS.

Some of the Princely and Priceless Jewels of Persia

Gems That Delight the Heart of Nasr ed Deen—A Throne Blazing With Gems—Chairs Covered With Beaten Gold

E G W Benjamin in the New York Herald

Milton in one of his magnificent periods gives expression to the ideas which have long prevailed regarding the splendor of the East:

High on a throne of royal state which far
Outshone the wealth of Ormus or of Ind
Or where the gorgeous East with richest hand,
Showers on her kings barbaric pearl and gold,
Satan exalted sat

With inimitable touch the great poet describes all this wealth and pageantry by the use of the word barbaric Splendor wealth almost beyond the power of fancy to conceive there has been in the far Orient, and such there still is But it is not distributed but accumulated rather in a few palaces and often displayed with a certain crude ness that dazzles and astonishes rather than pleases individuals of strictly refined and cultivated tastes At the same time it cannot be denied that high artistic effect is sometimes reached in this way, as by the flat tints which predominate in all Oriental landscapes which are full of a certain decorative result, which perhaps partially accounts for the style of pictorial art common among the ancient Greeks and among Oriental artists generally

No Oriental country, at least none west of China is at present better able to present such spectacular effect as Milton alludes to than Persia She is not a populous country She is by no means relatively as powerful or wealthy as in her former periods of prosperity On the other hand she is not poor for all have something There is no public debt the shah annually lays by a certain proportion of the revenue and he still preserves a goodly number of the princely and in some cases priceless jewels wrested from other nations by Persia's conquerors of old

Were these treasures turned into coin they might reasonably be expected to realize enough to pay a large part of the expenses of a war even in those days of costly warfare

The chief palace of Nasr ed Deen Shah and the one he occupies at the capital has for one of its most remarkable features a uberb hall of large proportions, which serves at once as an audience chamber on great occasions of state and as a storehouse in which he keeps his vast accumulation of treasures

It is not easy to gain access to the splendors of this hall partly because some of the jewels are often in actual use by the wives and daughters of his majesty who may display them for a day these jewels being collected when visitors are expected to visit the palace, and partly because there seems to be a lurking dread of too often and too publicly displaying the spoils that might reward a successful invader of Persia

When after months of patient effort the writer finally succeeded in receiving an invitation to inspect the royal treasury he was immediately besieged by requests of Europeans to permit them to accompany himself and family, a request which could only be granted sparingly Twelve royal feranches or attendants in scarlet livery preceded us as we went to the palace, and one of the high ministers of the realm was present to receive us and exhibit the wealth of Persia

The Hall of Audience, or treasury is a superb apartment some 180 feet long and sixty broad paved with the tiles for which Persian art is famous, arranged in elegant designs The ceiling is vaulted and decorated elaborately in stucco an art in which the Persians excel. The treasures were arranged in cases about the sides of the apartment like bookcases and in glass covered receptacles resembling showcases The first objects to attract our attention were the chairs and tables covered with beaten gold There were about forty of the former, shaped like an armchair, but differing from the usual household furniture in being entirely overlaid with sheets of gold nailed on with gold fastenings These chairs, we were told are worth $4000 each, they certainly are of great value and $150 000 does not seem an exaggerated estimate for the entire number The tables were about six feet long and were completely covered with the same precious material These sumptuous articles are truly Oriental in character, for from the earliest times beaten gold has been a favorite method of decoration in the East and is often mentioned in their poems and tales

It was an easy transition to pass from examining these objects to an inspection of the famous Peacock throne This is one of the most celebrated treasures of the East Ages before it was acquired by Persia it had a world wide celebrity It stood in the audience hall of the great palace of the Moguls at Delhi, and was a favorite object for eliciting the enthusiasm and descriptive talents of European travelers in India Taverier, himself a jeweler, well known both in Europe and Asia as such, estimated its value at some $20 000 000 Other experts have valued this astonishing treasure as high as $35 000 000, while some place its worth at under $10 000 000 Its name is derived from the form of the back which radiates like the tail of a peacock, each separate feather glittering with the matchless iridescence of countless jewels of price The frame of the throne is gold and the surface is a blaze of gems arranged in intricate patterns combining to a common effect, a mosaic whose splendor has never been approached much less surpassed since the days of Solomon or the storied magnificence of Bagdad when at the zenith of her glory and power This bewildering combination of the wealth of Oriental mines and the skill of Oriental artists was seized by Nadir Shah when he conquered India at the head of the armies of Persia, early in the seventeenth century After distributing spoil to the value of $1000 to each of his soldiers he brought home with him it is said, treasures to the value of upward of $100 000 000 of which the Peacock throne was the chief Wherein the wealth of the East differs from that of Europe is in its less even distribution It is concentrated in the hands of the monarch and a few of the nobles and hence while the country may give an impression of poverty the court is always able to dazzle by pageantry and genuine treasures

On the seat of the Peacock throne was a small box covered with cloth of gold The key to this box, which is metal, is retained by the shah about his person except on the rare occasions when the case is to be opened, when it is given to the lord keeper of the treasury whose head must answer for the result Inside of the case is a silver casket, of which the key is hidden in the royal library in a box resembling a book Within the silver casket is one of gold whose key is kept by the lord keeper himself

On this occasion the three keyes were forthcoming and the lord keeper, placing the precious packet on his lap, opened one case after another When the golden lid of the inner was raised a splendor like the radiance of the sun burst forth, and we looked on the famous Dar i Noor or sea of light This is the great diamond of Persia one of the largest most magnificent, and most costly gems in existence

Its exact weight I am unable to state but it approaches the size of the Kohinoor diamond before that was cut down to its present dimensions The lord keeper raised it by the gold chain attached to the filaments which encircle the Dar i Noor and passed it to me For a moment I held it with a certain sense of awe, turning it to the light with a half formed fancy of expecting the spirit of beauty caged in that magical prison to give us some new revelation of the principles of light, or some record of the imperial beings whose power it symbolized, and then returned it to its custodian glad to be relieved of the responsibility Men come and go empires rise and fall to day Nasr ed Deen Shah wears the Dar i Noor on his bosom on the great state occasions of his reign and another will in turn wear that jewel when he is gathered to the tombs of the monarchs who have reigned over Persia for 500 years To me such a diamond seems more the soul the essence the visible manifestation of the entity of the people which possesses it The gems are born to die, but the empire lives on an empire still, while the jewels built and maintained it are gone forever

Although wearing the Dar i Noor only on rare occasions yet the ordinary state dress of Nasr ed Deen Shah is by no means insignificant It would take the capital of no end of ordinary jewelers' shops to buy up the gems that decorate his person even when giving a simple audience to a foreign minister His garb is apparently simple enough perhaps a dark sea green but the breastbuttons of the coat and of the sleeves are diamonds the size of walnuts The epaulet bands are also marked by a row of diamonds of similar size On his breast hangs a ruby of extraordinary size and splendor which we saw and which when placed in water throws out a red flame that seems to give a ruddy hue to the water Sometimes he wears the famous emerald of Persia instead of this ruby His hand rests on the edge of a cimeter who e scabbard of solid gold is a mass of diamonds relieved by huge rubies and the aigrette or plume which surmounts the royal tiara called a kolah, is composed entirely of small diamonds Such is the costume of his majesty on ordinary occasions of state He is a man of medium although portly stature and slightly near sighted but his bearing is dignified, not to say majestic and is well fitted to set off the pomp of an Oriental king

We were next shown a case covered a foot deep with pearls lying together in a heap like sand on the seashore The pearl fisheries of Persia have long been famous the divers of Oryzmus and Bahrein have rivaled those of Ceylon in the treasures they have rescued from the deep and for ages pearls were no more accounted for at Ispahan than silver at Jerusalem in Solomon s time The supply seems at present to be somewhat less owing to the fact that the divers each year are forced to plunge farther down to find the pearl system But to judge from that mass of pearls I inferred that there were still a few left in Persia

In an adjoining case was a glittering heap of rubies a coin formerly current in Persia although rubies have been struck since the time of Feth Alee Shah, the grandfather of the present king These examples are kept like a mine of pure treasure for the gold is yellow and without alloy These pieces are nearly the size of a small saucer and worth about $500 each There appeared to be several hundred in the case

Several cases were filled with magnificent examples of torquois the chief torquois mines of the world being in Persia no finer specimens of that beautiful stone are to be found than those in the shah's treasury In other cases we saw the armor of Shah Ismael of Shah Abbass and other great monarchs of Persia To those who are interested in ancient armor no more interesting specimens can be seen elsewhere than those superb helmets bucklers and cimeters exhibiting as they do the famous skill of Persian artificers in metal carried to its last degree of perfection But they were also wonderfully attractive for the superb chasings in gold which decorated the surface and the gems that still glitter amid the gold In the center of the buckler of Shah Ishmael gleamed one of the largest and most magnificent rubies of the East.

I should not forget to speak also of the silk rug spread before the peacock throne thickly embroidered with pearls on which of course no one treads but the shah and then only to sit on it when giving audience to his nobles on his birthday on the great festival of the new year

I at time would fail to speak of all the other costly objects garnered in that truly imperial throneroom and I can only allude to the treasure the state has stored in a strong vault under the palace as I have been told consisting of many millions of bullion saved from the revenue and preserved against a possible time of need which we may all hope may be long averted from Persia and from so worthy a monarch as Nasr ed Deen Shah

JUDGE COOLEY'S PECULIARITIES

He Must Have an Iron Constitution for He Works All Day and Over Half the Night.

Chairman Cooley, of the interstate commerce commission is a remarkable man He is like a machine wound up to run during his lifetime and with nobody knowing when it will run down A brother member of the commission gives the following sketch of Chairman Cooley s peculiarities

Mr Cooley has been troubled with fainting spells for some time Of late they have come more frequently and more severely than before and his friends have taken this as meaning the beginning of the end if he does not stop work and find rest in travel We have been so much worried by his condition during the last six months that we have not permitted him to travel alone when we could help it. In my opinion Mr Cooley does not know what rest is There is no rest in him If he were to stop work he would die, and when a man gets in that sort of a predicament the best thing his friends can do with him is simply to let him go on till the end comes Mr Cooley sleeps no more than three or four hours a night at the best, and often he does not sleep at all. He passes his time in work He is usually the first member of the commission to be at work in the morning and while the rest of us go home at 4 or 5 o clock he runs on till 2 or 3 in the morning His recreation is walking He is very fond of walking, and I venture the assertion that there is not a street of any importance in this city that he has not walked from one end to the other after midnight He is a great admirer of architecture too, and during his daylight rambles goes inside many new houses and studies the plans and methods of construction The only game I ever knew him to play was whist and he does not often indulge in that. He plays a capital hand at whist, and the game is probably as near to a state of rest as he can get that brain of his Judge Cooley must have an iron constitution for up to the recent attack it had been his boast that he was never sick He is always seriously offended if anybody tells him he is not well or advises him to see a doctor As he says nothing is more abhorrent to him than being coddled In my opinion Judge Cooley may be good for six or eight years of active work He may drop off before to morrow

FRENCH DECOLATIONS

An American Artist Refuses to Accept a Little Purple Ribbon

Alex Harrison, the marine painter and a member of the American art jury at the Paris exhibition has refused to accept the decoration of an officer of the academy conferred on him by the jury of awards at the exhibition He told the *Herald* correspondent I have refused the decoration because it was nothing but a little purple ribbon for which I had no use A man brought papers of acceptance yesterday for me to sign, and he was quite surprised when I told him that I did not intend to acknowledge it and that he could take it away with Moreover if I could not have a first honor I did not want any at all

There is something wrong in the distribution of decorations, for the English and other departments are overloaded with honors given indiscriminately Twenty three decorations are given to penmakers and goldsmiths and in the English art department one marine painter was not only made a chevalier but another was made an officer of the Legion of Honor, while in the American art department one only had this favor, and that was Dannat In fact, after the Edison display the art department of the American exhibit was the only part really worthy of decoration

Vancouver & Yakima Railroad.
Yakima Herald

An advance courier from the large corps of railroad engineers who have been working up Lewis river headed for North Yakima was in the city Tuesday He reports that the surveyors are now over the divide and tied on to the line run up from this side during the season and that all the grades are light One hundred and four feet to the mile for about eight miles is the heaviest grade on the whole route The road as surveyed runs through a very valuable agricultural country and in the mountains the virgin timber and undeveloped mineral resources will alone give great wealth to the company building this line of road It is given out that construction work on the road from North Yakima westward will begin by early spring and that the road from this point to the Columbia will be in progress of construction as soon as the snowbirds leave

Quite Popular
Time

Parker—Didn t Simpson go along with you to Oklahoma Tucker? I ve forgotten

Tucker (just from Oklahoma)—Yes, he went out there as a politician

How did he come out? Did he have many followers?

Followers? He did that Why, they say it was the largest funeral the place ever knew

For European steamship accommodations, Pullman sleeping car reservations and tickets to all points in the United States, Canada and Europe call at Union ticket office, 25 First street, corner Oak.

INDIAN DANCES OBSOLETE.

Ceremonial and Social Observances of the Red Men.

Terrible Tortures Inflicted Either as Punishments, or Voluntarily Suffered as a Means of Expiating Sins

C E Edwards in Kansas City Journal

The publication last week of the performance of the medicine dance brings out the fact that the Indian dances brings out the fact that the Indian dances and ceremonies are almost obsolete It is true that on rare occasions the savage tribes indulge in some ceremonial dance but the round of pleasure that a few years ago marked the Indians' year is gone forever and many dances that were formerly often seen will never be witnessed again for while there are still many wild Indians each tribe has its distinctive dances and with the civilization of a tribe or its extinction came the loss of its peculiar dances

The Cheyenne Arapahoe and Sioux Indians were the most noted among the red men for their dances, both as regards the variety and number of good dancers. An investigation reveals the fact that now dances are of rare occurrence and when they are performed it is done in a perfunctory manner as though it was all duty and no pleasure The contrast with the condition of things in the same tribes ten years ago is striking, and the decadence of Indian ceremonial has caused an inquiry into the old rites

Living near Leavenworth is an old Arapahoe chief who is peacefully ending his days in a good civilized manner He was noted for his great agility in the dance, and to such an extent were his performances remarkable that his name of Black Wolf had been transformed by the French trappers into La Loup Cuvier, or the Leaping Wolf Knowing his former fame he was sought and asked to give some information regarding the dances in which he took part. The old Indian was slow to start but as he became interested he was animated with the recollections of his youthful days and with flushing eyes he almost seemed to renew his youth as he recounted the achievements of his race The substance of his talk was gleaned and is here given

There are three kinds of Indian dances Religious ceremonial secular ceremonial, and social The hoch-e-a-yah or medicine dance of the Cheyennes and Arapahoes is identical with the famous sun dance of the Sioux and all the wild tribes had a dance which represented the same idea but in the more warlike tribes the dance was followed by horrible tortures These tortures were accepted as the tests of endurance, which is looked upon as the loftiest human virtue These tortures are not part of the hoch-e-a-yum but take place at the close of that ceremony Twenty years ago when an Indian youth desired to leave the ranks of childhood he was obliged to go through an ordeal as brutal and bloody as was possible for Indian ingenuity to conceive At that time there were volunteers for torture at the close of every medicine dance They were generally young men but on rare occasions an older warrior would desire to expiate some wrong and would do so through self torture Those who volunteered for the torture did not join the dance, but spent the few days immediately preceding the trial in fasting and seclusion

The old men and the medicine chief decided when the proper time had arrived and sent for the volunteers one by one Then were stripped to the breech cloth and were examined carefully to ascertain what amount of suffering they could endure with out fatal consequences When all had been looked over certain religious ceremonies were performed and the medicine chief took a broad bladed knife and approached the hire On some he would make two vertical incisions on each breast, about two inches apart, passing the knife through the pectoral muscles The portion between the incisions would be lifted up and the ends of horsehair rope passed through and fastened to pieces of wood The free end of the rope was then fastened to the top of the lodge pole, giving the Indian about ten feet play Sometimes the incisions were made through the muscles of the back and the ropes attached to blocks of wood or buffalo skulls Others were dragged up into the air and left to hang until their weight and struggles tore out the flesh and released them

In this condition the sufferers remained without food or water until by their own effort, or the softening of their tissues, they were able to tear themselves loose from the ropes Each man would make most strenuous efforts to free himself They realized that it was best to tear loose as soon as possible not only as a quicker end of the torture but also from a religious point of view, as it was "good medicine" to tear loose at once but "bad medicine" to be a long time about it. As soon as the victim was freed he was examined by the medicine chief, and religious ceremonies were gone through with, after which the wounds were dressed and the warrior received the congratulations of his friends

Should anyone flinch from the knife or cry out or show any signs of suffering during the progress of the trial he was released at once and was thereafter a disgraced man He was held in great contempt, could neither hold property nor marry, and was made to do women's work These ceremonies were common to all wild Indians although under different names At times some warrior would announce that on a certain day he would undergo the torture in expiation of some deed which he had committed A pliant pole was planted, and after the rope was run through the incisions the other end would be tied to the top of the pole which was bent over for the purpose This is the most exasperating form of the torture, for the pole would give with his struggles, but at the same time retain its ghastly hold and the victim would frequently be several days freeing himself

As a rule each tribe had at least one purely religious dance each year If a tribe was in good circumstances they sometimes had two or more Of all the ceremonial dances the medicine dance took precedence and the scalp dance came next in importance This always occurred the day following the return of a successful war party and was only participated in by the members of that party Before the dance a ceremony was performed by the warriors who took the scalps no one else being permitted to be present or to see what was done The Indians who took part in this would sit in a close circle and during the ceremony the scalps would be trimmed and cleared of all fleshy matter and the skin cured Each scalp was then stretched on a wooden hoop and the hair dressed After this each warrior attached his scalps to a small pole This ceremony was looked upon with great reverence, and was preparatory to the scalp dance When it had been finished all the warriors marched in single file back to the camp and planted their poles with the dangling scalps in a circle in the center of the spot chosen for the dance Those who had scalps were then joined by the others of the party who had taken part in the fight and had won the right to participate in the dance

All assembled around the circle facing the poles A signal was given, all the warriors joined hands and commenced a monotonous song, keeping time with slow steps while turning about the scalps As the dance progressed the warriors loosed their hands, and whoops and yells were interspersed in the song Wilder and wilder became their actions and they leaped and bounded in the air brandishing their weapons until they had worked themselves into an intoxication of mad excitement. Suddenly one of the dancers would spring to the center of the circle and, in the vainglorious language of his race recount his story, and by his actions go through the performance of taking the scalps over again When each one who had taken a scalp had finished his story each of the others who had been in the war party would recount his action and tell of the great deeds he had performed, and at the same time tell how the influence of the "Bad God" had prevented him from acquiring any scalps This was continued until each dancer had time to recount all his wonderful exploits, and by this time the whole band was wild with frenzy

These two were the great ceremonial dances of all the wild tribes The Sioux and the Navajoes had a dance which was called the green corn dance," from the fact that it was in honor of the ripening of the ears of corn. In this both men and women participated, and it was a test of chastity as well as a religious ceremony. This dance had a counterpart among the Seminoles but their rites ended in the wildest revelry orgies

But it was in the social dance that the Indians of all tribes took the greatest delight The social side of the Indian has been little written about that to the popular mind he is only known as a taciturn individual who never laughs nor has any amusement This is wonderful from the fact that the Indian race takes more enjoyment in pleasure than any other portion of the human family and the social dance has such attractions that men and women will ride many miles to participate in them It is in these dances that many courtships are carried out, and not only do the younger members of the tribes get their partners for life but often the arrangements are made by which a woman transfers her affections from one husband to another

One of the most noted and most favorably received dance is the kiss ing dance or dance of love This is participated in by both sexes and many an opportunity is given to kiss the object of the affections while none may say nay The husband must stand perfectly unmoved while he sees his wife lavish endearments on some other man and any show of resentment on his part either then or thereafter brings down on his head the censure of the whole tribe

Probably the most curious, and at the same time most unusual of all dances was the begging dance It required two tribes who had been at war, and who had become friendly in order to consummate the dance, which was a surprise upon one of the tribes All of the warriors of one tribe rush suddenly into the camp of the other yelling and firing guns with every semblance of a hostile attack The assailed Indians recognize the nature of the infliction and form a circle in the center of the camp At a signal the attacking party lays aside its arms and performs a series of dances during the progress of which the dancers spring from the circle and each seizes a warrior from the other tribe whom he hugs with every evidence of affection Each Indian receiving such an embrace is required by custom to make a present to the one who embraces him, and, as he is expected to be liberal, a begging dance is generally looked upon as being as grave a calamity as a hostile raid

The dances mentioned were common to all tribes In addition each tribe had numerous social dances, and in good seasons when everything went well with the Indians at least five nights in the week were spent in this pleasure

CLATSKANIE.

One of the Most Productive Regions of Columbia County.

It is not generally known that one of the most productive regions of the lower Columbia is the Clatskanie valley, situated in the northeastern part of Columbia county The town of Clatskanie is situated on the Clatskanie river about two miles from its confluence with the Columbia river, on tide water The town is a good business point, and is growing rapidly as it draws a large trade from the lower Nehalem valley, and lower Beaver which the increasing population is steadily augumenting The town has four general merchandising and three hotels, all doing a prosperous business, while two more large and commodious store buildings are nearing completion, which will soon be stocked with general merchandise This place is commercially closely connected with Portland as the elegant steamer G W Shaver makes trips three times a week carrying freight and passengers, while a small local boat, the Minnie Hill, connects with the O R & N boats three times a week at Oak Point The lumber trade at this place is of considerable importance, and the G W Shaver carries a cargo of lumber or shingles to Portland on every return trip Four large sawmills are kept almost constantly running and keep a number of logging camps in operation, and give employment to numerous loggers and mill hands The portion of the country contains the finest fir and cedar on the Lower Columbia which is very extensive and will be a source of revenue for years to come

All the timber land not taken by millmen and speculators has been located on by a desirable class of settlers, who will make their permanent homes here. A settler who not many months since took a claim of 160 acres on the mountain between the Clatskanie and the Nehalem, only last week sold his claim for $1600, after reserving five acres of cleared land on which his buildings are situated This is an indication of the value of the timber lands in this region The land when cleared is highly productive, and produces the finest grains fruits and vegetables and the farmers often cut two crops of hay off the same piece of land The sea breeze and absence of sloughs makes this a very healthy locality, free from malaria, while the ice-cold streams from the mountain contain the purest water, while trout fishing is all that could be desired A great many Portland people spend their summer vacations at this place, among them several members of the journalistic force of the business department of THE OREGONIAN office

The Born Nurse.
Art Interchange.

The "born nurse" is a family institution whose fame is wide and whose virtues are well recognized Perhaps her talents are inherited from a long line of ancestral nurses whose touch was healing, and who from time immemorial have been the comfort of the family doctor. Perhaps she is unique in the family history; but, however this may be, she is quiet she is self contained, she has a low voice, and her gentle manners have also authority withal, for the born nurse does not permit her heart to run away with her head She understands how to prepare a tempting meal for an invalid's appetite for this talented person is born cook as well Her hot drinks are always hot, not lukewarm her beef tea salted, her bit of chicken browned to a turn, and her buttered toast thin but never burned This ideal person never asks her patient what she can think of that she would like to eat, neither does she leave dishes or delicacies of any sort in sight of the patient when the invalid's meal is over She is cheerful without being boisterous and hopeful without obtrusiveness She believes in sunshine and fresh air and the cleanliness which is so near akin to godliness She obeys the doctor's orders implicitly, and it does not occur to her to question his wisdom in the hearing of the patient, whatever she may do in the silence of her own mind, any more than it does to substitute some nostrum for his prescription because it cured Aunt Sally last summer when she has exactly the same symptoms But until the doctor comes she is the fountain head of aid and relief She knows that hot water is good for sprains as well as for colic and toothache She remembers the best remedies for stings of insects she knows that a fainting woman must be laid low, and when there are arms and legs and fingers to be bandaged her deft hands make the turns and manage the injured member with the least possible motion, and she can improvise a splint from an old cigar box or an umbrella handle with perfect success

A Mother's Insanity
Spangle Record.

Mrs H W Hinton who lives about one and a half miles west of town, without the least premonitory symptoms, suddenly became violently insane In one of the paroxysms she endeavored to seize a butcher-knife which her daughter Susie was using, but it was only after a desperate struggle that the girl succeeded in freeing herself from her mother's grasp and throwing the dangerous implement into the stove It required the services of three or four persons to control the unfortunate lady until the arrival of Dr Hoxsey, who found it necessary to administer strong sedatives in order to allay the excitement and to remain constantly beside her for several hours. The cause of this surprising affair is a mystery at present After ten days of immense suffering the lady regained her senses

"Fix'd Mind and High Resolve."
Puck.

The Great Dressmaker—Really, madam I do not think that dress would be appropriate for you It does not match your hair

Mrs De Swine—Well I'm going to have it anyway What color should I dye my hair?

Distasteful to Tramps
Time.

"Ferment means to work" said the teacher to the language class "Now each of you write a sentence containing the word."

This is what Tommy Cumso, who reads the papers, wrote. "Tramps do not like to ferment"

Atlantic Ocean Travel.
For rates and steamer reservations call at Northern Pacific ticket office, No. 121 First street, corner Washington.

AN EXCITING NIGHT DRIVE

Into the Mountain's Heart Through Flitting Shadow and Moonlight.

Exhilarating Influence of Scenery and Nocturnal Sights—Stage Coach Incidents—Amusing Experience to a Party

Written for The Sunday Oregonian

Sleigh riding is a most exhilarating sport when all the world is wrapped in a spotless mantle when rivers, creeks and lakes are locked in icy fetters when the jingling of bells fills the air, and when the song is heard

Oh swift we go o'er the fleecy snow,
When moon beams sparkle round
When hoofs keep time to the merry chime
As merrily on we bound

Dashing along turnpike roads in heavy fragrant June, or bowling rapidly over smooth highways, when "Autumn leaves are turning," have their fascinations that are scarcely to be resisted Tally ho parties, with jolly crowds, rolling swiftly along country roads, under the glamor and sentimental romance that a glorious moonlight night inspires, is a delightful diversion —particularly so to young people Even a wild solitary gallop across the rough, road less hills has its pleasures.

But for exciting interest, variety of incident and a sort of weird, grotesque experience a night ride in a four horse stage through the mountains, exceeds them all A drive of twelve or fourteen miles from the eastern margin of the Willamette valley back through the outlying foothills or spurs towards the very heart of the great Cascade range, is, in many respects, a rare treat By day the journey though necessarily a rugged fatiguing one, is most charming and interesting When accomplished by night the interest and pleasure, notwithstanding it is of a more sober or even gloomy character is none the less desirable. Recently, the writer had the mingled pleasure and fatigue of making a trip through the mountains after night.

The drive was from a little railroad station near the eastern side of the Willamette valley to a mineral spring of considerable local fame and a favorite summer resort The distance was about fifteen miles—the greater part of the way over a very good but yet a rough mountain road. The only mode of reaching the springs from the station was by means of a sort of stage coach drawn by four diminutive horses On the arrival of the train at the station, the stage was in waiting To get out of the hot dusty cars and step into the dingy, dirty, rattle-trap stage was but the work of a few minutes Away whizzed the cars, leaving stage horses and passengers lingering at the station platform The coach passengers consisted of five persons—a very lean, nervous spinster, a very large, fleshy old lady, a drummer, a pale, consumptive young man, and the writer Gathering up the lines, our Jehu loudly cracked his whip over his four little, tough, wiery horses which immediately set off amidst a cloud of yellow, blinding dust along the winding, sun white country road The sun was low, and the creeping purple shadows were lengthening toward the east Fifteen long miles stretched far away and lowed up in the vast wooded solitudes of the mountains, before our journey's end would be reached Not more than an hour of daylight remained, so that the greater portion of the drive would have to be made after nightfall Five or six miles lay between the station and the point where the road entered the mountains. For this distance it wound its serpentine course among farms—past neat cottages, comfortable barns stubble-fields, brown, sere sheep pastures, over long, rocky sterile ridges and across bridges

Our road also traversed a bit of what was once a magnificent forest but which was now a mass of prostrate and fast decaying trunks During the terrific wind storm that swept over the country on January 9 1880 this long strip of timber was beaten down before the irresistible breath of the tempest like so many reeds Nearly every tree had been uprooted leaving the huge mounds of earth while the widely branching roots, pointing high in air seemed like so many human arms uplifted as if in a mute, earnest protest to the god of the storms Around these mounds and tree trunks the road turned and twisted like a great whitish yellow serpent So, with many a loud sharp crack, the spirited little horses trotted rapidly, and with many a lurch and jolt, we bowled along.

Soon the grade became quite sharp in places We began moving steadily upward Several long, acute, climbs were made by the horses before we reached the "mountain track" Just about sundown the dry dusty road left the valley proper and at once plunged into the high outlying spurs of the Cascades Descending a steep incline, we crossed a beautiful little creek that roared and brawled over a rocky channel Here a brief halt was made The horses were allowed to slake their thirst, while the five passengers, including the nervous, fidgety old maid, took copious draughts of the cold, delicious water Our Jehu cried in a lusty tone "All aboard" cracked his whip and we were off Trotting briskly forward we entered a deep defile in a few minutes. Already the sun was down, and after a very brief twilight, darkness set in But the driver and horses knew every foot of the way, every stump root gully, "chuck" hole, every steep pitch, incline swerve and abrupt bend So we rattled along creeping with a snail's pace up sharp hills, and plunging with a dizzy rapidity down rough grades. Several long, steep hills were climbed, so that it was necessary to halt and allow the sweating, panting team a chance to rest.

A wild night drive in the mountains!

It is an experience well worth remembering Into such an experience enters the feeling of exhileration, blended with a sense of sombre apprehension—not exactly the emotion of vulgar fear but a sort of "questionable uncertainty" Then there is such a grotesqueness in the very surroundings that every nerve of perception is strung up to a high state of tension

The moon which had mounted high in the heavens long before the sun had passed from sight, soon poured over the vast lonely mountain solitudes a flood of silvery radiance But it afforded but meager solace to us Our road wound along beneath the shadows of a dense forest, and round the base of gloomy, frowning mountains. Occasionally, however, the road passed through an opening Then the sight was grand Great slashes of light fell athwart the road between intervals of almost profound darkness while the forest aisles, reaching far back into the recesses of the woods were dimly lighted by the touches and glances of Luna's silver torch

Past the mountain glades, we hurry into the forest, and plunge once more into a gloom that is almost palpable This we crowded ahead, flitting from light to darkness climbing, descending and passing along steep hillsides, nearly capsizing the coach making the old mud scream with nervous fright and clutch hold of the festive drummer, who only laughs loud and long, and causing the fleshy old lady to ejaculate "Oh, my God! Say you, Mr Driver you'll kill us all" Even the pale consumptive young man frantically grasped the side of the old rattle trap of a stage and groaned.

High overhead the queen of the night rode majestically through the cloudless sky The brigat dew sparkled like millions of diamond drops, wherever the heavy coniferous foliage caught a fugitive ray of the moon, the air was heavy with the breath of the frost, and sweet with resinous odors, How pure and delicious was the air every breath seemed an inspiration. Whenever we paused to let the horses rest nothing was heard far or near to break the awful silence of the vast timbered solitudes, nothing but the deep, rapid panting of the perspiring animals Even the hoot of the night-loving owl the howl of a wolf or the startling screams of a cougar would have been a welcome sound On, on we go, moving further into the black heart of the mountains climbing descending and plunging through ice cold loud, brawling torrents It is now 9 30 "One mile more" shouted the driver, and we'll be there" It seemed a very long rough mile, but soon we shot around a curve, and away down below us gleamed the welcome light, flashing from the windows of the snug, little mountain inn We cheered heartily, and applauded the driver, while that irrepressible "commercial tourist" struck up:

Home again, Home again
From a foreign shore—

cluding the old maid ... in with a gu... rattle, we d...hed up to ... crowd was waiting for us ... exchanged, and lastly ... We were sore, tired ... and hungry as liberal ... splendid supper—regular ... smoking hot, was on the table ... We "fell to" with a zest that ... open his eyes very wide. ... mildly-stimulating influence ... bottles of claret, which the ... mer produced from the depths ... of "samples;" we waxed deeply ... the ancient spinster lost ... vinegar "in the subtle blood ... and, patting the drummer ... shoulder, said: "After all, ... dear good hearted fellow," ... giggled like a fresh school ... very silly.

The glorious mountain ride, the ... supper, and a night of delightful ... caused us all to forget certain ... many vexations of the journey.

THE ATONEMENT OF CHRIST.

Paul Originated, the Idea That Jesus Died Save Sinners.

PORTLAND, Nov. 13.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE OREGONIAN: Change is the law of life and death. Nature is the great Reformer. She never rests from her labors, but day and night works, dissolving old forms and bringing out new ones. The old life sinks back into her bosom, or if you please, retires into the dressing room, and comes forth again, arrayed in new and more beautiful forms, reincarnated.

Reincarnation, or atonement, is the religious systems of the world, manifested in rude and primitive ... by the death of animal in ... and the birth of human ones. ... ces foreshadowed the death of ... human intelligences and the birth of ... types.

The idea that Jesus died for the sins of the world was borrowed from these pagan institutions or prefigurations. Jesus never taught any such thing himself nor ... attempting to explain Christianity to ... Jews and lead them forward from ... formalities to Christian ... connecting link in which he made Christianity a graft on Judaism. It is more probable that the apostles did not understand the doctrine of Christianity, and it is equally probable that their writings were tampered with by others who understood it less, and desired to change its meaning to suit themselves.

Furthermore, it is clear that it was impossible to transmit through the language and thought of that age the full meaning and possibility of Christianity which is now being unfolded.

The true meaning of stonements: Everyone must die for his own sins. We are dying and being born again every day of our lives. Reincarnation or rebirth, or regeneration, (for they all mean the same thing) is going on continually in all the process of life.

Sin inheres not in the specific act, but in that is all that external human law can take cognizance of, but it inheres in the mind that induces the act. If you destroy the inclination to do wrong you are guilty and righteous, no matter whether you do the outward act or not, because the sin is in the condition of mind which causes the desire. An excessive disease is more dangerous when it does not break out than when it does. An inward disease of the mind and nature, the causes of which acts are but the symptoms. It can not be cured by a change of constitution, but it will take away the desire. The mind must first be changed, and then the structure of the physical body must be changed to correspond with the mind.

The great trouble is with the body because it becomes solidified into the formal ... ment or external expression of the ... ment of the mind.

The mind is more elastic than the body. As it perceives the truth first but cannot ... into a realization or enjoyment of it, because of the incapacity of the body to ... transmit the sensations of a better life.

Now, the atonement is the work of ... ing the body into harmony with the ... stres and ideals of the mind, so that ... and body may be one in the enjoyment and expression of truer freedom.

This is the literal redemption of the ... the marriage and unity of the flesh and spirit. This condition is to be attained ... by repeating stupid prayers to gods ... never answer, but by persistent ... of the natural laws of cause and ... physical reincarnation. By persistently living the best we know how.

The hereditary evil tendencies which ... incarnated or born into, or built into, ... natural body, must die out, and a better order of life be induced. The body is the material expression of the thought, ... or acquired; all matter, even that of ... physical body, is plastic to the power of thought. This is the science of religion, the religion of science, and herein is ... which the laws of life can be applied to ... betterment of human conditions, ... and social.

—SPECTATOR.

INSANE ASYLUM IMPROVEMENTS.

The New Wing Fast Nearing Completion—Description of the Both House.

The brickwork of the new wing of the ... insane asylum at Salem is completed and a force of men is at work putting on the ... When this new wing is finished it will relieve the present crowded condition of the ... building and other wings. There are ... 551 patients at the institution and the ... ber is steadily on the increase. A ... visit to this institution found everything ... usual in apple-pie order. Dr. Harry ... the superintendent, is untiring in his ... to benefit the poor unfortunates ... to his care, and what is more, by ... supervision of every department ... saved money to the state by reducing the pro rata cost of living for the inmates. It is not often that a superintendency ... state institution is found who combines philanthropy with business tact. Such ... are rare. As a result of Dr. Lane's ... tendency Oregon has an insane asylum ... cannot be excelled in any state of the Union.

The new wing will be divided into ... separate wards and in each ward will be arranged some twenty bedrooms. The ... tion of the new wing will accommodate ... something like 120 patients in a comfortable manner.

A section of it has been set off for the use of a smoking room. The room ... being closed up like a dungeon is ... only by wire lattice work, thus affording plenty of fresh air, and a view of the ... to the patients. The smoking room ... located on the side next the main ... One needed improvement ... is the new bathroom. The ... about 40x80 feet, and the basement or ... thirteen feet deep. A false floor of ... has been contrived by which ... depth can be made as ... from eleven feet to a few ... This huge tank or sink is well made, ... walls and bottom so thickly cemented ... water is kept at the right temperature ... steam pipes which lead into the sink. The ... building is nearing completion, and ... soon be ready for use.

A KENTUCKY FEUD.

There's sorrow when the avalanche sweeps ... into the grave,
There's mis'ry when the burning flood creeps ... beneath its wave;
There's woe and desolation strewn along ... clone's path,
And wreck and ruin tell the story of the ... wind's wrath.
But these are transitory and their ravages ... cease,
And each is closely followed by the ... wings of peace;
But not so with the never-ending curse ... brewed
In the perennial warfare of an old Kentucky ...
Three generations back, or more, two families had a fray;
Their grandsons still are in it just as active ... day.
First one on this side bites the dust and then ... falls on that,
And year by year they cultivate the game o ... for fat."
New generations wear to do what parents ... undone,
Their offsprings seek by instinct to feud ... knife and gun.
And while there's one remains on either ... Sight's renewed—
Naught but extermination ends an old Kentucky ... feud.

Rheumatism and catarrh, caused by ... ished blood, cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

ECHOES FROM THE STAGE.

Weekly Review of Local Theatrical Events.

The Nobles at New Park—"Montezuma" at Cordray's This Week—Booth-Modjeska Rumpus—Dramatic Notes.

New Park Theater.

That clever and versatile actor, Milton Nobles, has been giving a round of his own plays with an exceptionally clever company to full houses during the past week, to fair business only. This is surprising, too, for it has been the rule heretofore that when he was announced to appear full houses would greet him. It has not been, however, because of any lack of that magnetic force which is one of his strongest characteristics. He is just the same easy, graceful delineator of character who for years has made "The Phœnix" rise from his ashes, to the vociferous delight of the gallery and the equally strong though not so boisterously expressed, admiration of the more refined.

His opening play, "From Sire to Son," is his latest production of his pen, and in many respects his best literary work. It is a play possessing considerable power, and the characters are well worked out. It does, however, require some considerable stretch of the imagination to conceive the father climbing the inaccessible wall of the old castle, guided only by the ivy tendrils which presented to his face, in order to rescue his child, who by his friends do afterwards. It makes a dramatic situation, however, which evokes great applause. Mr. Nobles, in this play, has done a more dramatic piece of work than in either of the other plays produced, "Love and Law" and "The Phœnix." He does it well, too, but I must confess that he seems more in his element when portraying the eccentricities and doings of the mercurial O'Paff or the checkered career of Carroll Graves. He is a character comedian, rather than a melodramatic actor. His talent runs in the higher and airy vein rather than in the more serious lines, and it is in such characterizations that he is most enjoyed.

Of all his plays the old "Phœnix" is the one that never loses its youth and attractive power. There is something about it that preserves its vitality, and we find ourselves laughing for the dozenth time at the amusing absurdities of the contributor to the "Chambermaids Own," and following, with an interest that is almost new, the boy-broker's plan of punishing his enemy.

Mr. Nobles is more than clever in his various disguises. He does the old Frenchman in the gambling scene of the "Phœnix" to the life, and certainly nothing could exceed the naturalness his impersonation of the rum-soaked tramp. He seems to fairly reek with alcohol; both a very tattlerdemalion in dress, and, as for his facial make-up, it is simply indescribable. His assumption of Conti, the Italian, in the last act of "Love and Law" is equally life-like portrayal, and calculated to deceive the keenest scrutiny.

It is a decided pleasure to speak of the good, romantic work of Dolly Nobles in the various characters in which she was cast. They are just the soft, gentle, winning types which her own personality so admirably fits. No fairer Mabel Armitage could be conceived than she makes. The little Italian singing girl Kitta, with her sweet voice and appealing helplessness, was another sympathetic impersonation, while her acting of Sadie, the flower girl, touched everyone by its naturalness and fidelity to nature.

The old "standbys" in the persons of Mary Davenport, T. M. Hunter and Louis F. Howard, fully sustained the reputations they have earned for intelligent and painstaking work. In these three people Mr. Nobles has most able lieutenants.

A new candidate for the public favor was Miss Lora Lambert, who in the *ingenue* and soubrette roles did capitally. She is young, vivacious has a pleasing singing voice and fulfills the parts she delineates all the necessary life and vim.

The farce plays were admirably staged and the marked improvements in the orchestra, under the direction of Mr. T. Wilson Eckert, was not the least enjoyable feature of the performances.

The company left yesterday afternoon for San Francisco, where they open to-morrow night at the Grand opera house.

There will be no attraction at the New Park this week.

Cordray's Museo Theater.

Mr Sol. C. France closes his two weeks' engagement at this house to-night, with the last performance of his comedy-drama, "Delivery." It has drawn good-sized audiences throughout the week, and the company has acquitted itself with all the credit possible under the circumstances. Most of the work has devolved upon Mr. France, who, in the dual role of Toby and Uncle Pete, has given two very natural delineations of the negro character. He is a very clever negro impersonator, and brings to his work a good darkey enunciation and an apparently correct appreciation of the peculiar phases of negro character. The play is one of those literary and dramatic efforts bristling with improbabilities and on the highly sensational order, but with enough of action in it to sustain a certain amount of interest. It is, however, below the standard of dramatic productions which this house has established for itself, and the capabilities of the company do not in a fair opportunity for display in such a play.

The bulk of the work, after that of Mr. France, devolved upon Miss Fannie Yantes Hague, Mr. C. M. Gray, as Ebenezer Tinkle, Miss Lillian Lawrence as Mabel Hazeltine, and Miss M. Marshall as Tabitha. They were all especially meritorious in their respective parts, while the remainder were fair.

The play was well put on, the racing scene in the first act being quite realistic, with the finish by real live horses.

Jealousy should not be omitted of the parlor duet for orchestra which this house has had. Their nightly selections of *entr'actes* are of a very enjoyable and high-class order.

THIS WEEK

Tomorrow night will introduce a new candidate for the public favor in Mr. R. E. French, who will make his first bow to a Portland audience in the melodrama, "Montezuma."

Mr. French comes with the endorsement of the Eastern press as a good actor. He was associated for more than a year with Lawrence Cordray in the dramatic field in Texas, and he is loud in his praises of Mr. French's ability as an actor.

The play is said to be of the sensational order, but also to abound in quick, snappy dialogue, fine situations and striking climaxes. Mr. French as Montezuma, the Aztec king, will display some handsome costumes, and the scenery throughout will be brilliantly effective and picturesquely staged. The scenes are laid in Southern climes, and fine opportunity is given for scenic effects. Appended is the

CAST OF CHARACTERS:

Montezuma,	R. E. French
Don Carlos,	
Don Rodrigo Fernando,	F. Calbert
Don Sancho,	J. P. Craig
Don Cristobal,	C. M. Gray
Don Pedro,	Edmund Earl
Inez,	Miss Kate Dalgleish
Zoe,	Miss Lillian Lawrence
Indiana,	Miss M. Marshall

In the museo department a number of new features have been added, among which are Forepaugh's wonderful wax-works and models of the Brooklyn bridge, with cars and locomotives moving to and fro, vessels and boats sailing up and down the river below, and several other interesting and instructive features.

La Famille Carle, the musical wonders, also present a unique specialty. The change act of the brothers Carle is simply bewildering, consisting of eight character changes without leaving the stage.

"Jealousy" for the last time to-night.

The Marquam Grand.

There is some talk that Dave Hayman, brother of Al Hayman, will be the local manager of the Marquam Grand. But the fact probably is that who the local manager will be is known only to Mr. Al Hayman and the one whom he has selected. Mr Hayman himself will be here early next month, to complete the necessary arrangements for taking possession of and opening the new house. The assurance is now given by those in charge of the building that it will be finished and ready for the first performance by January 1. Mr. Moses, who has painted the scenery for the new Tacoma theater, will also have charge of the same work for the Marquam, and he expects to have all the scenery ready by Christmas.

Types of Character on the Stage.

The objections urged by the *Dramatic Mirror* to the type of character portrayal known as the stage Jew would hold with equal force against that of any other race caricature. The Irishman, the German, the negro all have the same grounds on which to protest. The stage Jew is no more an exaggeration than the stage Irishman or Dutchman. Exaggeration of the peculiarities of individual race specimens is the essence of low comedy within certain lines, while a faithful portrayal of existing well-known characteristics, no matter from what nationality or race the type may be taken, constitutes what we call character acting and certainly ought not to give offense to any. Americans might as well clamor against the stage Yankee. He is but a type. We know his prototype exists just as the prototype of the Jew, the Irishman and the stupid German can be found. If the Jew is misrepresented upon the stage so also are the other races referred to, and the only way to even up matters all around would be to interdict the portrayal of all but the higher, more refined phases of race life.

The Booth-Modjeska Trouble.

Clouds have appeared upon the horizon of the Booth-Modjeska combination, and there is strong probability that their dramatic relations may be severed at an early day. Mme. Modjeska has filed a petition asking for an accounting and a severance of the contract. She declines to appear any longer with Mr. Booth on the ground of what she calls his "ungentlemanly and unchivalrous conduct" towards her. An exchange says:

The lawyers who are conducting the case for Mme. Modjeska are said to have in their possession a voluminous correspondence which passed between the actress and Mr. Booth. Mme. Modjeska is alleged to have repeatedly urged Booth to release her from the contract, as she found their relations unbearable after his conduct toward her.

The great tragedian was interviewed tonight at the Players' Club on Gramercy Park. Mr. Booth was asked whether he had done anything that could have led Mme. Modjeska to count Bozenta to think that he imagined that Mme. Modjeska would favor him more than any woman who for the time being was his partner in business.

Mr. Booth smiled on Hamlet would, drummed on the top of his chair, reached over to open the cigar-case, took a cigar and lighted it. Then he said:

"Mme. Modjeska first came to my house to see my daughter before Mrs. Booth's death. I met her then. Since our business arrangements I have met her on the stage only."

Mr. Booth was asked plainly if he had ever conducted himself in such a manner as to give offense to the Polish star.

"My dear sir," Mr. Booth replied, knocking the ashes from his cigar, "my dear old friend Mme. Modjeska and I are old enough to have grandchildren, and my loving days off the stage are over."

Augustin Daly as a Manager.

Mr. Wilton Lackaye, one of New York's cleverest young actors, is the latest victim to Mr. Augustin Daly's disregard of the individual and professional rights of his actors. After urgent solicitation on Mr. Daly's part, Mr. Lackaye became a member of his company. His contract with the manager did not distinctly specify the line of business he was to play, but it was thoroughly understood that he was to play only such a line of parts as he had been identified with, with other companies. For some occult reason, known only to his own tortuous mental organization, Mr. Daly proceeded to cast him for the insignificant role of Oliver in the comedy of "As You Like It," which he is reviving. Mr. Lackaye very naturally protested, but without effect, and, as a last recourse, he walked out of the theater and threw up his engagement. Mr. Lackaye has received the unanimous support of the metropolitan press in his revolt against the gratuitous tyranny of this swell-headed manager. Mr. Daly has been so generally lauded and thickly plastered o'er with fulsome flattery during his managerial career that he has come to regard the ladies and gentlemen who make up his companies as simply pieces of senseless clay to be molded into any shape his fancy may elect. Individualism, save in the case, perhaps, of some fortunate fair one whose siren charms have thrown their spell over this aging Adonis, has been at a discount, and he has been an object of fear and dislike rather than of friendly regard and confidence with the members of his companies. Mr. Lackaye's independent stand against his unjust treatment will be applauded everywhere and it may teach this autocrat of the stage that actors have some rights that even a manager is bound to respect.

"Nym Crinkle," however, in his last feuilleton for the *Mirror*, does not endorse Mr. Lackaye in his course, on the ground that Mr. Daly could not have yielded the point without sacrificing the principle of individual subordination so necessary to the general good in the management of a stock company. "Nym Crinkle" seems to ignore the fact that, if Mr. Lackaye's statements are correct, Mr. Daly himself raised the point by requiring of the actor a line of work outside of that for which he was engaged, and violated the understood, if not the expressed, terms of his contract. If the principle that a man cannot take advantage of his very wrong is to be reversed for the purposes of this case then Mr. Daly is right, otherwise Mr. Lackaye simply did as any actor with the proper self-respect would have done.

DRAMATIC CULLINGS.

"Around the World in Eighty Days" will be the next attraction at the New Park, opening on Monday, the 18th.

"Montezuma" at Cordray's to-morrow night.

Harry B. Smith and Reginald De Koven's new opera, "Don Quixote," is soon to be produced at Boston.

A. M. Palmer has acquired the American rights for "The Middleman" and Paul Merritt's new melodrama, "A Soulless Crime."

Charles E. Locke and J. Charles Davis have made a five-year contract with Mr. Wilton Lackaye, during which he will be starred.

The favorite prima donna, Albani, expects to sail for this country November 23. She has just made her usual success at the Leeds festival.

This week Frederick Warde is playing his annual engagement in Washington, D. C., where he is popular, and hardly ever fails to draw large audiences.

The exact sum paid Uncle Sam for duties by Mr. Wilson Barrett is $1460. He will sue to recover on the ground that the goods are his tools and implements of trade.

Herr Bandmann, the tragedian, passed through the city on Wednesday, en route from San Francisco to Duluth, where he begins an engagement on the 19th.

To bring out the new four-act play written for him by Boucicault, Sol Smith Russell has engaged Daly's theater, New York, for six weeks, beginning August 25, 1890.

Miss Sara Palma, a young American singer, is said to have made an excellent impression by her work in a new opera called "La Prima Donna," at the Avenue theater, London.

Marie Wainwright and Georgia Cayvan, both emotional actresses nowadays, made their first stage bows as minor divinities of comic opera. Old programmes tell strange tales. Clara Morris was one of the chorus in the "Black Crook" at Niblo's, and Maud Granger is said to have started on her life's career as a factory hand.

Mrs. D. P. Bowers has been engaged to support Salvini during his tour. She made her first appearance with the great Italian in Boston, playing "Emilia" to his "Othello."

English actors and actresses continue to pour into New York in big droves. There are at least sixty or seventy of them in the two companies now at Palmer's theater and the Fifth Avenue.

There is a lady who calls herself "the young Christine Nilsson," singing abroad She is, it has sung at Copenhagen, expects to sing in London, and is really a Miss Nielson, a native of Madison, Wisconsin.

The "dream editor" of the *Evening World* says: "Marie Jansen sleeps with a bunch of mignonette pinned to her pillow." How about this Marie? And if so, how does the *Evening World* man know anything about it?

Sara Bernhardt has made a great hit as Theodora at the Porte St. Martin, in Paris. The Paris correspondent of the London *Times* says that "she never showed a more resolute temper or a more youthful aspect."

The name of the greatest of modern actresses, Ristori, is found no longer in the newspapers, and her Marie Antoinette, her Elizabeth, and the great series of historical personages personified by her superb art are but memories.

Mr. and Mrs. Kendall began a two weeks' engagement in Philadelphia last Monday night, opening in "The Ironmaster." The critics of that city are equally as enthusiastic over their artistic work as the New York critics.

Fanny Rice's lullaby, a very pretty bit of music dedicated by the clever young actress to Lillian Russell's little daughter, Lillian, has made a very popular and deserved hit. In New York all the boys are singing "Bye-lo, Baby, Bye-lo."

John Stetson, the theatrical manager, newspaper owner printer, and banker, will next year also become a turf magnate, having purchased the old Readville, Mass., mile track, which he intends to transform into a fine running course.

A Bloomington exchange says: "Emma Abbott opened the Grand opera house at Evansville the other evening to an overflowing audience. As an opera house opener 'Honest Emma' is a great success—we had almost said a bowling success."

Agnes Booth is said to be a sumptuous figure as "Aunt Jack," the title role of the play of that name presented at Palmer's New York theater last week. The plot is cleverly contrived and the dialogue fluent and acceptable. A long run is expected.

Edward Terry is making a fortune out of "Sweet Lavender," which is drawing so big and running up its 250th performance, that he has decided to give a Wednesday matinee in addition to the usual Saturday one. It is the only theater in London running two matinees a week.

A trial of David D. Lloyd's posthumous comedy, "The Senator," was made recently during the stay of W. H. Crane in St. Louis. The result was so satisfactory that the real production of the piece in Boston this month is looked forward to with the liveliest anticipations.

One of the New York Casino chorus girls, Miss Alice Greenway, is in great luck. She sailed for England recently because her presence was needed for the final settlements of a case just decided in chancery by which she will receive a fortune which will yield her an income of £5000.

In spite of the election excitement in Virginia, Frederick Warde played to the largest business of the season in Norfolk and Richmond last week. He was entertained socially by some of the best people of both cities and given an ovation at every performance of "The Mountebank."

A *Black Cat* gossiper states: Emma Juch, grown too portly and with a voice that has lost much of its freshness, still phrases beautifully and eats late suppers. Lotta, you know, seldom eats late at night, and when she does touch anything it's nothing more substantial than crackers and milk.

James O'Neill, the actor, well known on this coast, was arrested in New York recently on complaint of a woman who claimed to be his wife, and that he was no other than James O'Neill, a gardener of Fort Hamilton, who had deserted her ten years ago. At the trial Mr O'Neill's testimony was so conclusive that it was a case of mistaken identity that the case was dismissed.

Katie Putnam and her company arrived in San Francisco from their Australian tour on the 1st inst. The little comedienne played a most successful season, producing "Lena, the Madcap" "Fanchon" and "Old Curiosity Shop," to large houses. En route home they stopped at Honolulu, playing there three nights to fine houses, and urgently induced to continue for a four-weeks' engagement.

The Turkish ambassador at Paris objects, it is said, to the production of a tragedy called "Mahomet," by Henri de Bornier, at the Theater Francais, while the management of the theater see no reason why this play should be barred more than the operas of "Moses," "The Prophet" and "Mahomet," the last being by Rossini and based on a tragedy of the same name by Voltaire.

Miss Mary Decker, a young prima donna who came from Europe to join the Emma Juch English Opera Company, is an American, and is the daughter of Judge Johnston, of Washington, D. C. The young woman has been abroad for seven years perfecting her musical education, and has appeared with the Carl Rosa and Mapleson opera companies. Miss Decker is a soprano, and will sing on alternate nights with Miss Juch.

Ibsen's "A Doll's House" recently had its first production before a representative audience of American play-goers at the Globe theater, Boston, October 30, by the Mansfield Company. The play was well given, but the peculiar ending, wherein a woman is made to sacrifice her husband and children to what she thinks her duty to the higher development of her own nature, will prevent the play becoming popular with American audiences.

There is a movement on foot, started by the New York *Herald*, to pension aged and incapacitated members of the theatrical profession. It meets with the general approbation of the profession, though there are a few who object on the ground that actors do not want to be belittled by patronage. One of the features of the scheme is to tax the "deadheads." If the scheme should be adopted here the revenue from this source alone should be considerable.

Manager Al Hayman is to be commended for his stand against the demand of the manager of the Emma Juch Opera Company, Mr. Charles E. Locke, for advanced prices during their coming season in San Francisco. The public on this coast have long submitted to these extortions, and when companies are made to understand, through the local managers, that we are no longer subjects for this system of plucking, they will cease to try the game on and be content to play at the same prices as in the East.

Otto Hegner, the boy pianist, has made a decidedly favorable impression upon the critics in New York and Philadelphia. His playing is described as sympathetic and graceful rather than brilliant, and in the delicate music of Chopin he reveals his best qualities. His powers have not been achieved without much study and well-directed effort, and therefore it is safe to assume that he has not reached the zenith of his achievements, but with added years will show a farther development of a matured musical thought and accomplishment.

The Shakespearian revivals of the Booth-Modjeska Company are not giving that satisfaction to the critics generally or to the audiences, which had been looked for. The reason appears to be that Mr. Booth, probably losing interest in the parts which he has played so often, does not give the same careful delineation to them which has made him so great. He seems tired of his work. Mme. Modjeska is, of course, artistic and true to the high standard which has always been hers; but it is somewhat difficult, even with all her art, at her time of life, to throw the seductive glamour of youth and ingenuousness over such characters as Julie de Mortimer or Desdemona.

The Chevalier Duplessis, who wrote a bad opera called "Pizarro," lost his temper at cards with the poet Guillard, and murmured something, which was not unheard, about his partner being the worst whist-player as well as the worst verse-maker in the world; to which the other replied, reprovingly: "Chevalier, you forget yourself!" This is pretty, but not so forcible as the retort overheard at a whist table: "I wish," observed a player in a passion to his partner, "that I were sitting opposite to a gentleman." "My dear friend," observed the other, coolly, "your aspiration is gratified, for, whether you are sitting, standing or lying, you can not be more opposite to a gentleman than you are."

TRINCULO.

BOOKS AND THEIR AUTHORS

Wm. Waldorf Astor's Interesting Semi-Historical Romance of Italy.

The Struggle for Immortality—A Woman's War Record—Modern Manners and Social Forms—The Table—Literary Notes.

William Waldorf Astor has ventured into a field that is destined to add luster to the name he bears. He has not been content to merely sit and enjoy the luxuries which the millions in his hands command. He has always had a fondness for books, and during his residence in Italy as an American minister, had excellent opportunities of making studies of Italian life, not merely through the people of the present, but through the medium of the books of the past.

That he has decided ability with his pen, as well as judgment in his choice, the new novel which he has written, and which has just been issued by Charles Scribner's Sons of New York, amply attests. The work, which is entitled "Sforza," is a semi-historical romance of Italy. The scene is laid in the fifteenth century, and in dealing with the petty wars between the Italian kingdoms of that period and the strangely heroic characters of the times Mr. Astor's pen has struck a vein of the richest quality. The plot in the story is a simple one, but the language used is as soft and pure and sunshiny as are the Italian skies beneath which the work was conceived. Page after page the reader is led through scenes bewilderingly captivating. Now it is the characters that charm him, and now, when they have lapsed to silence, with the author he walks through the old castles and down by the deep blue rivers and old through fields ideally fashioned to conceptions of the days in that land when all men were brave and women were fair, and none that lived but through their lives ran the silver ribbon of romance.

Historically, the novel is wonderfully complete. Mr. Astor, in his new ambition, has evidently striven to make the best bow possible to the readers, and he has succeeded. It is one of the exceedingly few books treating of the period in which the scene is laid, with all the strange fantasies that attached themselves to it, that has succeeded in portraying them without giving offense to some classes of certain forms of worship. He has told the story with the fancy of a novelist, while his landscape painting is that of an enthusiast in nature. The character of an alchemist, who plays an important part in the development of the plot, is both picturesque and weird. A hitherto unpublished poem by Mr. Astor in which he renders into English an old Milanese song will appear in the book. It follows:

Reclining low on a mossy bed, through the summer's dreamy repose,
Blushing at noonday a deeper red, lay the luster of earth—a rose.
As fair as a hope of to-morrow, as sweet as a dream of to-day,
She knew not the autumn of sorrow nor the freezing touch of decay.
A sunbeam parting the leaves above stole softly through creeper and vine,
And whispering words of burning love cried, "Rose, darling Rose, thou art mine!"
But coupling their fondest embraces, and quenching the thrill of delight,
Fell a veil that dispels and effaces with the shadowy languors of night
As man reverts to the brilliant past, when the day we call "life" is done,
So, as the sunbeam faded at last, the rose turned to the setting sun:
And the evening breeze idling near her caught a murmur it echoes yet,
That was partly a sob of rapture and partly a sigh of regret.

ENGLISH LANDS, LETTERS AND KINGS. From Celt to Tudor. By Donald G. Mitchell. 12 mo, cloth, $1 50. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. For sale by J. K. Gill & Co.

More than a generation has passed since the young people who are now grandfathers and grandmothers delighted in the hazy, dreamy, Indian summer pages of "Dream Life" and "Reveries of a Bachelor." Away back in the early 50s "Ik Marvel" was the popular author of the day, taking up American literature and carrying his part of it forward in a prose-poetic fashion, connecting in a measure the days of Willis, of Poe, of Bryant and of Cooper, with the days of Howells, of Warner, of James and of Cable. Since those long past days "Ik Marvel" has been more concerned with his farm at "Edgewood" and his cows, than with literature in general, though from time to time he has delighted both the old and younger folks with some slight contributions from his pen. But it is a long day since he has vouchsafed anything, and, now that he has broken silence again, there are many of his old admirers who will gladly turn these pages, not only for what they contain, but for what the author is. The book is the outcome of certain lectures or talks which Mr. Mitchell delivered before a New Haven literary club. Beginning with the departure of the Romans from Britain, the author treats of English letters, the chief figures therein, the persons associated with the towns, castles, taverns, universities, their birthplaces, haunts and the various scenes through which they passed; and also of the succession of monarchs, the annals of whose reigns make up the history of the time. From Caedmon to Ben Jonson, from the Celtic song of the creation to the "Faery Queen," the growth of English literature is gradually traced from its dawn to the midday splendor of the Elizabethan age.

THE TABLE. How to Buy Food, How to Cook It and How to Serve It. By Alessandro Filippini, New York: Charles L. Webster & Co.

The pleasures of the table are enjoyed by all who possess good health. Nothing is more fascinating than to be seated at a well-served, well-cooked breakfast or dinner; and yet, of the immense number that enjoy the good cheer and luxuries of the table, how few consider the vexatious trouble of arranging the daily bill of fare. "Variety is the spice of life," and nowhere is it more important than in the getting up of a palatable meal. This pertains particularly to the family table. Mr. Filippini's book contains carefully prepared menus for breakfast, luncheon and dinner, 365 days in the year, and full instructions how to prepare every dish named. The author has been at work five years on his book, which he dedicates to the Delmonico family in whose employ he has been for a quarter of a century.

MODERN NAMES AND SOCIAL FORMS. By Mrs. Julia M. Bradley. Chicago: James R. Smiley.

Mrs. Bradley's work is a manual of the manners and customs of the best modern society compiled from the latest authorities; also including a vast quantity of forms for invitations, social and business letters and notes of various kinds. The compiler has also added a supplement containing suggestions about the toilet, beauty and health. The book is dedicated "to all those who wish to observe the best social forms and acquire polished and agreeable manners." While the proposed instruction which this book may give is very laudable in its purpose, it will, as ever, remain the fact that manners are taught in the home in early childhood, or not at all. Few grown people read books to acquire manners, even if they never have any.

THE NEW ELDORADO. A Summer Journey to Alaska. By Maturin M. Ballou. 8 vo. $1 50, Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. For Sale by J. K. Gill & Co.

Those who have read "Due West," "Due South," "Due North," and "Under the Southern Cross" will heartily welcome Mr. Ballou's new book. The author lingers so long and entertainingly on the route west to the Pacific that it is not until the 100th page of the book is reached that we find him setting sail for the New Eldorado. Mr. Ballou not only tells us all he saw in and roundabout Alaska, but we are kept well informed of the observations of others, even to an interesting quotation from a letter by Mr. C. F. Fowler, originally printed in the *Press*. The habits and customs of the native Alaskans, the seal fisheries, the great Treadwell gold mine (the largest in the world) and general mineral deposits of the territory, its climate and natural advantages, these are fully and brightly reported, with an admixture of fresh and delightful anecdote. The captain of the steamer (the Corona) related an incident to Mr. Ballou worth quoting. He said that when the vessel was lying last season just off the Muir glacier, those on board were startled by the sudden appearance of a huge mass of dark crystal, as large as the steamer itself, which shot up from the depths and tossed thalship as though it had been an egg-shell. Passengers were blown hither and thither and some were severely bruised. It was a berg, broken off from the bottom of the ice mountain, 400 feet below the surface of the water. Had it struck the ship in its upward passage, immediate destruction must have followed.

THE STRUGGLE FOR IMMORTALITY. By Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Cloth, $1 25. For sale by J. K. Gill & Co.

"The Struggle for Immortality" is a collection of essays, of which the fourth gives the title to the book. Some of them have been published before in the *Forum* and the *North American Review*. There is a deeply religious spirit through all the essays, but this does not seem to have dimmed the clear insight of the author into doctrinal questions. She has endeavored to bring pure reason to bear on those sacred problems which have vexed the soul since man could ask "Why?" Whether or not she answered them satisfactorily is another thing, but those interested in such subjects will find much of value in this little book. The second essay, "Is God Good?" attracted much attention when it first appeared.

A WOMAN'S WAR RECORD. By Mrs. Chas. H. T. Collis. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. For sale by J. K. Gill & Co.

The personal reminiscences of "A Woman's War Record in 1861-1865," by Mrs. General Charles H. T. Collis, are brief, but are interesting and useful. She was privileged to share the camp life of her husband at Frederick, Md., Culpeper, Brandy Station and City Point, Va., and elsewhere, and to participate freely in military and social life. Intelligent and observing she gathered a good collection of incidents, biographical data and anecdote. President Lincoln and Generals Grant and Meade have valuable memorandas. There are a number of excellent sketches of scenes and portraits taken during the war. It is tastefully printed.

THE NURSERY LESSON BOOK; a Guide for Mothers in Teaching Young Children. By Philip C. Hubert, Jr. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. For sale by J. K. Gill & Co.

This book, profusely illustrated in outline, comprises fifty easy lessons, each one combining simple and progressive instruction in reading, writing, arithmetic, drawing and singing—sixteen of the little songs that are best loved by children being set to music. In fact it combines a primer, a drawing book and first lessons in writing and in music. No text book can supply the place of intelligence in teaching small children; but it may prove a material help and save the mother routine labor in suggesting the different materials for lessons, step by step. This is what this book does.

LITERARY NOTES.

A superb copy of Richard Brinsley Sheridan's "The Rivals," illustrated by Mr. Frank M. Gregory, late secretary of the Salmagundi club, will be brought out by White & Allen.

The third of Penn Shirley's "Weezy" books is soon to be published by Lee & Shepard, Boston, and is fully equal to "Little Miss Weezy" and "Little Miss Weezy's Brother," of which it is a companion volume.

The *Kindergarten* for November, published in Chicago by Alice B. Stockham & Co., is, as usual, good. The little magazine is now well along in its second year and richly deserves the aid and encouragement of all interested in this department of work. It is edited with marked ability.

The *Quarterly Journal of Economics*, published for Harvard university by George H. Ellis, is among the valued magazines that come to our table. Whether the reader agrees with the authors at all times or not, he will yet admire the fairness and ability with which all questions are discussed.

In view of the unceasing efforts for the suppression of the African slave trade, interest will be taken in the announcement that Longmans, Green & Co. are about to publish an authorized life of Cardinal Lavigerie, the primate of Africa, which will contain a full statement of the means by which he proposes to check this infamous traffic.

The November number of *Lippincott's* presents as its complete novel this month "A Belated Revenge," by Robert Montgomery Bird; also an article on "The Violin" by Edward H. Allen, an essay on William Cullen Bryant by R. H. Stoddard, and several most interesting discussions by well known writers upon live literary topics.

"How to Build a House," is a neat little pamphlet published by J. S. Ogilvie, New York, which contains plans and specifications for twenty-five houses of all sizes, from two rooms up; also, engravings showing the appearance of houses built from the plans given, and valuable information of permanent and practical value on subjects relative to building and building contracts.

Early in the new year Messrs. Putnam will begin the publication of a series entitled "Heroes of the Nations," being biographical studies of the lives and work of a number of representative historical characters about whom have gathered the great traditions of the nations to which they belonged, and who have in many instances been accepted as types of the several national ideals.

Readers of the *Forum* will be pleased at the announcement just made by the publishers of the magazine that "without merely popular features, and always with the purpose of presenting serious and instructive discussions of living topics," it has "established itself before spending its capital, is financially independent, and its patronage is increasing more rapidly now than ever before."

Dr. F. Mitchell Prudden shows very clearly how "The Story of the Bacteria" may be so told as to be of fascinating interest and of great benefit to every one. He comes to the defense of these minute growths in showing their true place in nature, and then describes the wonderful part they play in disease, in making their fearful raids upon the human frame. (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons; 75 cents; For sale by J. K. Gill & Co.)

The last issue of *Poet Lore*, a monthly magazine devoted to Shakespeare, Browning, and the comparative study of literature, has articles on "Womanhood in Modern Poetry," by Vida D. Scudder and "Shakespeare in Japan," by Emil Hasknecht. It seems that even the Asiatic is fond of the great master, and many of his works have already been translated into that language and the remainder shortly will be. Miss Alice Groff contributes an essay on the "True Greatness of Browning."

"Diana Wentworth," by Caroline Fothergill, is the latest issue of the Franklin Square Library of Messrs. Harper & Brothers. It is a love story very cleverly told. A young man in an humble station in life goes away from England to seek his fortune, after a promise under oath to come back and marry a young woman of his own social sphere. Another young English woman, educated and cultivated, also goes away to be independent. She meets the young man, they marry, gul number one gets left. That's all. Many people may think this novel strangely true to life. For sale by J. K. Gill & Co.

"Earth-Born" is the title of No. 1 of the Psycho series, published by the

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

EDITED BY FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT.

THE MINISTER'S DAUGHTER.

In the Minister's morning sermon,
He told of the primal fall,
And how henceforth the wrath of God
Rested on each and all

And how of His will and pleasure,
All people save a chosen few
Were doomed to eternal torture
And held in the way thereto.

Yet never by harsh unreason,
A sinful creature was tried,
And never the harsh old lesson
A tenderer heart belied.

And after the painful service,
On that pleasant bright first day,
He walked with his little daughter
Thro' the ripple bloom of May

Sweet in the fresh green meadow
Sparrow and blackbird sung.
Above him their tinted petals
The blossoming orchard hung

Around on the wonderful glory
The minister looked an I smiled
"How good is the Lord who gives us
These gifts from His hand my child.

"Behold in the bloom of apples,
And the vision in the sward,
A hint of the old lost beauty
Of the Garden of the Lord"

Then up spoke the little maiden,
Treading on snow and pink
"Oh father these pretty blossoms
Are very wicked I think

"Had there been no Garden of Eden
There had never been a fall,
And if never a tree had blossomed,
God would have loved us all"

"Hush, child" the father answered,
"By His decree man fell
His ways are in clouds and darkness
But He doeth all things well

"And whether by His ordaining
To us cometh good or ill
Joy or pain or light or shadow
We must fear and love Him still"

"Oh I fear Him said the daughter,
And I try to love Him too
But I wish He were kind and gentle,
Kind and loving as you

The minister groaned in spirit,
As the tremulous lips of pain,
And wide wet eyes uplifted,
Questioned his own in vain

Bowing his head he pondered
The words of his little one
Had he erred in his life-long teachings,
Had he wrong to his sister done?

To what grim and dreadful idol
Had he lent the bolts of name?
Did his own heart, loving and human
The God of his worship shame?

And lo! from the bloom and greenness
From the tender skies above
And the face of his little daughter,
He read a lesson of love

No more as the cloudy terror,
Of Sinai a mount of law
But as Christ in the Syrian lilies
The vision of God he saw

And as when, in the clefts of Horeb,
Of old was His presence known,
The dread, ineffable glory
Was infinite goodness alone.

Thereafter his hearers noted
In his prayers a tenderer strain
And never the message of hatred
Burned on his lips again.

And the scoffing tongue was prayerful
And the blinded eyes found sight,
And hearts, as dried afternoon
Grew soft in his warmth and light.
—*Whittier*

A Pair of Pike Pains.

BY BRET HARTE,

AUTHOR OF "THE ARGONAUTS," "THE LUCK OF ROARING CAMP," ETC.

CHAPTER V—CONTINUED

FOR an instant the counter against which the boy was leaning seemed to yield with his weight, he was obliged to steady himself with both hands to keep from falling. It was not his disappointment—which was terrible, it was not a thought of his future—which seemed hopeless it was not his injured pride at appearing to have wilfully deceived Mr Peyton—which was more dreadful than all those—but it was the sudden, sickening sense that he himself had been deceived tricked and fooled. For it flashed upon him for the first time that the vague sense of wrong that had always haunted him was this—that this was the vile culmination of a plan to get rid of him, and that he had been deliberately lost and led astray by his relatives as helplessly and completely as a useless cat or dog!

Perhaps there was something of this in his face, for the clerk staring at him bade him sit down for a moment and again vanished into the mysterious interior. Clarence had no conception how long he was absent or indeed of anything but his own breathless thoughts, for he was conscious of wondering afterwards why the clerk was leading him through a door in the counter into an inner room of many desks, and again through a glass door into a smaller office where a preternaturally busy-looking man sat writing at a desk. Without looking up, but pausing only to apply a blotting pad to the paper before him the man said curtly—

"So you've been consigned to someone who don't seem to turn up, and can't be found eh? Never mind that 'as Clarence laid Peyton a letter before him 'Can't read it now. Well, I suppose you want to be shipped back to Stockton?"

No!' said the boy, recovering his voice with an effort.

Eh that's business though. Know anybody here?"

"Not a living soul, that's why they sent me," said the boy in sudden reckless desperation. He was the more furious that he knew the tears were starting in his eyes.

The idea seemed to strike the man amusingly.

"Looks a little like it, don't it?" he said, smiling grimly at the paper before him. "Got any money?"

"A little."

"How much?"

"About twenty dollars," said Clarence, hesitatingly.

The man opened a small drawer at his side mechanically for his did not raise his eyes, and took out two ten-dollar gold pieces. "I'll go twenty better," he said, laying them down on the desk. "That'll give you a chance to look around. Come back here if you don't see your way clear." He dipped his pen into the ink with a significant gesture as if closing the interview.

Clarence pushed back the coin.

"I'm not a beggar," he said doggedly.

The man this time raised his head and surveyed the boy with two keen eyes.

"You're not hey? Well, do I look like one?"

"No" stammered Clarence, as he glanced into the man's haughty eyes.

"Yet if I were in your fix I'd take that money and be glad to get it."

"If you'll let me pay you back again" said Clarence a little ashamed and considerably frightened at his implied accusation of the man before him.

"You can" said the man, bending over his desk again.

Clarence took up the money and awkwardly drew out his purse. But it was the first time he had touched it since it was returned to him in the bar room, and it struck him that it was heavy and full—indeed so full that on opening it a few coins rolled out on to the floor. The man looked up abruptly.

"I thought you said you had only $20?" he remarked, grimly.

"Mr Peyton gave me $40" returned Clarence stupefied and blushing. "I spent $20 for drinks at the bar—and," he stammered "I—I—I—don't know how the rest is here."

"You spent $20 for drinks?" said the man laying down his pen and leaning back in his chair to gaze at the boy.

"Yes—that is—I treated some gentlemen of the stage sir, at Davidson's crossing."

"Did you treat the whole stage company?"

"No, sir, only about four or five—and the barkeeper. But everything's so dear in California I know that."

"Evidently. But it don't seem to make much difference with you," said the man glancing at the purse.

"They wanted my purse to look at," said Clarence, hurriedly and that's how the thing happened somebody put his own money back into my purse by accident."

Of course said the man grimly.

"Yes that is the reason" said Clarence a little relieved but somewhat embarrassed by the man's persistent eyes.

Then of course said the other quietly "you don't require my $20 now!"

"But returned Clarence hesitatingly, this isn't my money. I must find out who it belongs to and give it back again. Perhaps, he added timidly I might leave it here with you and call for it when I find the man and send him here."

With the greatest gravity he here separated the surplus from what was left of Peyton's gift and the $40 he had just received. The balance unaccounted for was $20. He laid it on the desk before the man who still looking at him rose and opened the door.

"Mr Reed"

The clerk who had shown Clarence in appeared.

"Open an account with ——" He stopped and turned interrogatively to Clarence.

"Clarence Brant" said Clarence coloring with excitement.

"With Clarence Brant take that deposit pointing to the money and give him a receipt. He paused as the clerk retired with a wondering gaze at the money looked again at Clarence said "I think you'd do" and re-entered the private office closing the door behind him.

I hope it will not be deemed inconceivable that Clarence only a few moments before crushed with bitter disappointment and the hopeless revelations of his abandonment by his relative now felt himself lifted up suddenly into an imaginary light of independence and manhood. He was leaving the bank in which he stood a minute before a friendless boy not as a successful beggar—for this important man had eliminated the idea—but absolutely as a customer' a denomination that in those days like the grown up citizens who were thronging the outer place and before the eyes of the clerk who had piloted him." And he (Clarence) had been spoken to by this man whose name he now recognized as the one that was on the door of the building—a man of whom his fellow passengers had spoken of with admiring envy—a banker famous in all California! With it he deemed incredible that this imaginative and hopeful boy forgetting all else the object of his visit and even the fact that he considered that money was not his own actually put his hat a little on one side as he strolled out on his way to the streets and perspective fortune!

Two hours later the banker had another visitor. It chanced to be the former looking man who had been Clarence's fellow passenger. Evidently a privileged person he was at once ushered as "Captain Stevens" into the presence of the banker. At the end of a familiar business interview the captain asked cure easily.

Any letters for me?"

The busy banker pointed with his pen to the letter "S" in a row of, alphabetically labelled pigeon holes against the wall. The captain having selected his correspondence paused with a letter in his hand.

Look here Carden there are his letters here for some chap called John Silsbee. They were here when I called—ten weeks ago.

Well?"

That's the name of that Pike county man who was killed by Injuns in the plains. The Frisco papers had all the particulars last night maybe it's for that fellow. It hasn't got a post mark. Who'd get it here?"

Mr Carden summoned a clerk. It appeared that the letter had been left by a certain Brant Enquirer to be called for.

Captain Stevens smiled. Brant's been to busy dealin faro to think of em agin, and since that shootin' affair at Angels I hear he's skipped to the southern coast somewhere. Cal Johnson, his old chum was in the up stage from Stockton this afternoon."

Did you come by the up stage from Stockton this afternoon?" said Carden, looking up.

Yes as far as the Ten mile station—rode the rest of the way here."

"The Inquisitive quiet for a bit."

him the disclosure of a limp and helpless figure against the wall the closing of the crowd again around it although it stirred him with a fearful curiosity actually shocked him less hopelessly than their brutish enjoyments and abandonment.

It was in one of the crushes that he had been crushed against a swinging door which giving way to his pressure disclosed to his wondering eyes a long glittering adorned and brightly lit room densely filled with a silent attentive throng in attitudes of decorous abstraction and preoccupation that even the shouts and tumult at its very doors could not disturb. Men of all ranks and conditions plainly or elaborately clad were grouped together under the magic spell of silence and attention. The tables before them were covered with cards and loose heaps of gold and silver. A clicking the rattling of an ivory ball and the frequent formal lazy reiteration of some unintelligible sentence was all that he heard. But by a sudden instinct he understood it all. It was a gambling saloon!

Encouraged by the decorous stillness and the fact that everybody appeared too much engaged to notice him the boy drew timidly beside one of the tables. It was covered with a number of cards on which were

If you're Some

And will not be said if I come
If I die on the battlefield
A gift be brought and your widow light
While guarding a weary bed

Or will I be with Hope to me
On a summer day
When the birds are singing
And the lambs all skip and play

Or will I be with Hope to me
When the sun is setting
And the children are at play
Or will I be with Hope to me
On any quiet day
Say can the fair and the faithfullest,
To look a while can't I?

Of the sparkling sea will Hope to me
At a fair shore and well
When I am I wish like him and his
It never fulfil I dream

—*The Republican Press*

A True Story of Shipwreck.

BY MAURICE THOMPSON.

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IN the gulf coast of Louisiana not far from the outlet of Lake Borgne lies a small island which properly speaking is one of the Chandeleurs a crescent shaped group of marshes and sandbars, scattered across a beautiful stretch of sea and basking in the richest and sweetest sun in the world. This island is almost a semi-circle in outline presenting on its convex side a bold ridge of white sand while on its concave side it flattens out into a marsh which is covered with tall rush grass and tufts of feathery reed like plants in the midst of which the heron's lanterns and various other marsh birds delight to hide. Along the water line the sand is white and gleams like a ribbon of silk.

Scarcely any other place in the world affords a better camping place for the naturalist who is interested in the study of birds and fishes for the air is nearly all the time rustling with wings and the water teems with life. Nor is a sojourn on this island in any way uncomfortable if the mosquitoes can be outwitted. They at time being were abundant swarming above the grass tops in the evening like wisps of gray smoke, and making a sound like the hum of a distant buzz saw.

In the spring of a now quite distant year two boys reached this fertile island having sailed from Mobile a few days before in a little old sloop of about two tons burden which at best were not much more than half large enough for her. The weather with the exception of one day of wind and rain had been mostly fair and the voyage had been keenly enjoyed. Our young sailors were bound for New Orleans and were trying to be the first to get there. Burgie with every thing in the Republic to tempt strangers when suddenly her craft running in close and would have gone down with them if they had not luckily struck on the marsh side of the island. To their intense dismay they found upon examination that the sloop's bottom was hopelessly stove in. Nothing could be got out of the wreck in a condition available and ready to sail into port. Fortunately the spot upon which they had chanced to run her ashore was at the most sheltered part of the island's low margin where she would be very little exposed to heavy seas. The boys had with them Congo a negro man who was a slave to their father and who was an excellent sailor and a most trusty and expert fellow generally kind hearted always happy which with his young masters ain't never so contented as when sailing in the Red snapper their sloop now lying so forlorn on the sandy edge of the marsh.

It was a revelation of a most startling character to find that the Red snapper was rotten. They knew she was old but no one had ever dreamed that she was unsafe much less absolutely worthless. For a while little was said beyond rather forlorn ejaculations. The boys looked at each other and then at Congo who for the first time in his life appeared to be quite serious even astounded.

Well sah de good Lor' the negro presently groaned out dat do beat de whole wo'l.

He stood ankle deep in the water and rested his long black hands on his hips and hung his thick underlip down till his brilliant white teeth shone like ivory.

What is we now. What gwine ter come ob us. How's we gwine ter git way from heah chillen?"

The boys had no answer ready just then. The hunt of what shipwreck on a lonely island really meant had leaped into their hearts. Many a time they had read with thrills of pleasure descriptions of charming adventures coupled with mishaps of this sort, but somehow the experience coming to them as sterile did not afford the gentle amusement they had drawn from the stories.

Charlie the elder of the brothers was a tall lad of 16 while the younger George, was a slight boy of 14. Both were healthy and strong, and usually quite happy under almost any conditions, but now they looked pale and felt deeply the calamity that had befallen them.

Well we's got ter do somefin' said Congo 'taint no use er standin' heah wid our eyes all soumeh up an our faces long as fence rails. Yar we is an yar we's gwine ter be fo' de Lor' knows how long."

The object of this voyage had been a visit to the boys uncle who owned a large plantation on the river near New Orleans and whose wide and varied land estate afforded fine shooting in the spring. Charles and George had expected to have a glorious time with their cousins who were jolly lads and fond of sport. In those days there was no railway from Mobile to New Orleans and the only way of making the journey was by vessel or by a long and toilsome ride on horseback. No small part of the consternation attending the sudden termination of their voyage and by the destruction of their dream of exquisite pleasure dreams that had filled their minds for many days past.

But what on earth are we to do? Charles at last found tongue to inquire.

Got mighty little 'arth ter do anyfing on answered Congo. Mos'ly warter an mud round yeah."

Overhead flew a large flock of pelicans whose wings winnowing against the pale blue of the sky made a singular shimmering on the lightly rippling sea. Plovers were piping and chattering all along the slender crescent of sandy shore between the marsh and the water and over the higher part of the island some eagles and fish hawks were wheeling round and round.

The sloop lay with her stern well down in the shallow water while her prow was run ashore, so that forward she was tightly wedged in the sand. Congo tumbled her anchor out and dragged it as far into the marsh as he could so that it would hold the vessel in place.

All this happened early in the morning of as fine a day as ever shone over the Gulf of Mexico.

We's got ter do somefin I tole yo" insisted Congo. We's right yar an' dar ain't no use er tellin', we's 'lected ter stay yah, too."

Charles tried to shake off a sort of stupor that had fallen on his mind. Running his eyes from Congo to George he said—

This is we must do something."

But what—what? moaned George. The situation is too awful to come to him all at once. He was only a boy after all.

Well said he presently the first thing I do try to fix up to live till we can get away."

But so, exclaimed Congo mus' she our eatables and our water case I see days snuffin' her eyes dim' on dis yer lone some place.

Oh for that matter we can kill all the birds and get all the eggs we want, and fish we want replied George. But I don't know how it may be about fresh water.

After a good deal of cogitation it was agreed that it would not be safe to risk leaving their provisions and clothing in the sloop and so the next step was to haul small articles for their use up.

It was supper earned one good boat load it was determined that in this Charles and George should make a little voyage along the ship's lee with a view to selecting the spot which it would be best to erect their tents. Meantime Congo was to remain with the sloop and see that no harm came to their store.

The boys pulled away in a direct line toward the eastern horn of the crescent where in a cove they saw that a small grove of live oak trees grew at one point on the further side of the island near its middle from west to east.

Warm shallow tolerable water there" said George as the oaks give out there is usually fresh water where those oaks grow.

At just about a half mile east of the spot where the Red snapper was beached they found a most excellent camping spot with here they transported by means of the boat all their effects including two cases of fine water and the small stores of the sloop. Congo took his little axe and cut a beautiful and heavy fire log and substantial tent with which they pitched on a beautiful and heavy fire log and substantial tent with which they pitched on a beautiful and heavy just above high water mark. Just back of the tent rose the dark live oaks with their interwoven boughs and their hammock like festoons of long gray moss. Their view on the open gulf side was direct and for the island studded waters to the left on the other. Northeastward about forty or fifty miles was the Pass a Loutre with its small town and attractive summer cottages. Further east and were the villages of Biloxi and Mississippi City but these were beyond the horizon and therefore not visible. The inlet to Lake Borgne was to the northward and occasionally a fishing smack or two could be seen in that direction going in or coming out of the channel where there was a deep water. Along the shallows and other dark craft of the pirate's sort there were.

Now yar we is' exclaimed Congo after the tent had been completed and he had lit his pipe yar we is an' yar we's gwine ter do nex'? Seem like I'm poorly out place ter eat but don't we's gwine ter do 'bout it.

The boys were pretty strong hearted but when night began to draw on and the soft gloom of a semi tropical twilight fell around them they could scarcely refrain from crying. They thought of home and father and mother and sisters at home and then thought double the dreariness and the loneliness of the situation. It would have been quite different if they had been on the island as voluntary visitors able to go away whenever they might wish it. It was the uncertainty the horrible possibility of the future that gave such a forbidding aspect to their condition. Their distress took away their appetites and the supper was scarcely touched, save by Congo who did it liberal justice.

With night came the mosquitoes in swarms of millions humming like drums and goaded on in great numbers flew pitiless upon the boys in hungry hosts to feast mightily on their faces and hands. Sometimes as fast as they could drive them off. They had every plan for getting rid of the pests—they made slow fires of green grass and fed in the smoke, they rubbed

"Dar he come again" exclaimed the Negro as the animal waded into the water

extract (brought along for the purpose) on their skin—they wrapped themselves up head and ears in their blanket all to no avail. Every moment the swarms grew thicker and more ravenous. Many time had the boys suffered from mosquitoes on summer nights, but never had they even dreamed of an experience like this. Their skin burned like fire and every moment added to the excruciating torture.

Congo at length in the extremity of his suffering jumped up ran out of the tent, and sped away like a man flinging his arms about and blowing like a porpoise. Rapid motion so long as it can be kept up, gives relief from the attacks of mosquitoes, and Congo ran with a right good will holding his way along the sea ridge that skirted the lowland wood. It was not moonlight but the stars were very strong, and the air quite clear so that it was by no means dark. Congo in his flight chanced to reach a spot where the breeze sweeping across the island found no obstruction and there it was too strong for the mosquitoes blowing them away as fast they came. The panting negro stopped and felt a delicious relief creep through his excited blood and nerves. His first distinct thought was to call the boys so that they too might enjoy as triumph over the ravenous insects but just as he was about to lift his voice in a loud hallo a large animal bounded forth from the wood and came jumping toward him uttering a low, peculiar cry. For a moment he was utterly paralyzed with terror standing there as stiff as a man of stone. It did not take many long bounds to bring the animal very near him. He saw its white teeth gleam and its fiery eyes glow. Then he gave a mighty yell and turning about fled as fast as he could in the direction of the tent.

Before he had run fifty yards he heard his pursuer close to his heels and the next moment it was upon his back. He felt its fore feet strike him between the shoulders but apparently it failed to catch any hold. Again it sprang against him this time almost throwing him down by the violence of its stroke. He redoubled his efforts to outrun it all to no effect for presently it leaped past him and "sprang at his face uttering all the time its low, peculiar cry.

Congo was a powerful man physically and in the desperate struggle which now ensued with him he exerted almost giant strength. When the resulting animal large and heavy as it was, leaped toward him he caught it on his arm and flung it from him as if it had been a kitten. It fell upon its back and rolled over on the sand. The negro rushed at it and ran yelling and panting toward the tent now only a few rods distant. His assailant was quickly upon him again this time running along at his side with open mouth red rolling tongue and gleaming eyes, watching for a chance to spring at him.

All this required but a few minutes of time, though it was like an age to the flying negro.

In the meantime Charles and George had waded into the water as far as they could, hoping by this means to avoid the mosquitoes, and when they heard Congo yell they thought it was only his way of expressing the torture the insects were causing him. Their guns were in the tent but of course they did not think of trying to get them not dreaming that there was any present need for them.

The water was shallow for a good way out from shore and they continued to wade further and further, glad to find that the mosquitoes became less numerous as they proceeded. They did not mind wetting their night clothes if only they could escape the insects. The water was almost up to their armpits when something in the cries of Congo first startled them then they heard him running swiftly but heavily. What did it mean? They looked at each other helplessly and askance.

On came the negro straight down past the tent and out upon the little white beach where the sand and the shells were shining in the starlight. Then the boys saw the large beast jumping at him and hear its low half human cries mingled with Congo's vigorous yelling. Naturally enough the boys were frightened too much to make any effort whatever for the negro's relief, but George happened to think of yelling out.

Run into the water. Run into the water Congo!

And he rushed the great beast following, at the time bounding at Congo who threw it off each time with desperate force. They reached the water and soon enough the beast was swimming, its legs being shorter than those of Congo.

To the utter consternation of the boys the negro went straight toward them meantime letting go all manner of wails and incoherent prayers and ejaculations of terror.

Under the sudden influence of their fright Charles and George had rushed backward till the water was up to the necks. Congo who was taller could wade farther. He came on but to where they stood but fortunately the pursuing beast apparently not very expert swimmer and fearing to trust himself so far from shore turned and went back to the beach where it began walking back and forth with its nose high in the air occasionally shaking itself to throw off the water from its coat.

De gosh Lor'a mussy!" cried Congo his teeth chattering and his eyes rolling wildly "what we gwine ter do?"

The boys could think of nothing to say.

Dar it come again" screamed the negro as the animal waded to the water again and uttered its half plaintive howl. But it did not try to reach them. In a few minutes after glaring at them it returned and went back to sit upon its haunches and watch them taking position exactly between them and their tent.

If we only had our gun" George muttered with the water bubbling around his lips that were blue with the congestion of fright.

Oh oh Lordy" groaned Congo. Wish I hadn't ever come—wish I's at home an' in my bed."

The beast sat quite still and watched them, apparently determined upon waiting patiently until they should come ashore.

The water was chilly and after a while it began to be uncomfortable but there was nothing to do but bear it. A man, no matter how powerful would have been perfectly helpless who should have dared go empty handed to meet that savage animal.

Slowly the time dragged on, every minute like a day to those shivering victims while the beast sat on its haunches or walked to and fro occasionally sniffing the ground. Once George who always ready with a practical suggestion told Congo and Charles to attract the thing's attention and he would see if he could slip ashore and get the guns but the scheme was a complete failure. No sooner did he move toward the shore than the wild animal came to meet him, and he was glad to scramble back in the deep water again.

Very late in the night the moon arose slender and pale out of a hovering mist in the east its wan light only adding vagueness and weird effect to the scene. It would soon be daylight and then perhaps, the beast would slink away to the dark woods

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feeling by jumping to catch
After they all had eaten
had eaten a
with some excellent
they felt better
how they were
late and lonely place
many plans to go
to trust to the
reach the
our little
breeze and rough
hour in Chinese
last chance

They spent the day
keeping a look out for
ers hoping
in this way
with it the promise
of succor forever

Meantime Orgo
the spot on the
helped them
of a smudge
found it
sleep for most of the
a gale with heavy
however and so
the tent was blown
failing water
before they knew
comfiture when
that the storm
little boat from
away to sea
and fairly threatened
Island even at its
force of the wind
It was a grand
leaping billows
their foam into the
but it was almost
mighty throbbing roar
crash of the elements

Fortunately the storm
tion and by noon it
only a stiff breeze

Now indeed
far as leaving the island
was concerned
to gather courage from the
situation
their danger the stronger

After all it was the dog
deliverance for the
the name of Drouet
came in his yacht to
were still alive and found
voyagers as well as the
to the beautiful little
ho pitably cared for
bows could go to steamer

It was from George's own
facts of this true story were
writer while sailing with him
afterward on the beautiful waters

Then Ag'in—

Jim Bowker he said if he'd had a fair show
And a big enough storm for his talents to grow
And the least bit of assistance in boom
Jim Bowker he said
He'd fill the world full of the sound of his name
An' climb the top round in the ladder of fame
If I'd only have been so
I dunno
Jest so it might been
Then ag'in—

But he had tarnal bad luck ever han' him
The arrers of fortune they allus up'n him
So he didn't get a chance to show what he was
Jim Bowker he said
Ef he'd had a fair show you couldn't tell where he'd come,
An the seats he'd a-done an the heights he'd a-clumb
It may have been so
I dunno
Jest so it might been,
Then ag'in

But we're all like Jim Bowker, thinks I myself
I guess,
Charge fate for our bad luck, ourselves for success
An give fortune the blame for all our distress,
As Jim Bowker he said.
If it hadn't been for luck an misfortune as well,
We might a been famous as might a been rich.
It might just be so
I dunno
Jest so it might been
Then ag'in—

—*N. W. Foss in Yankee Blade.*

Hindoo Magic Explained.

BY PROF. KELLAR.

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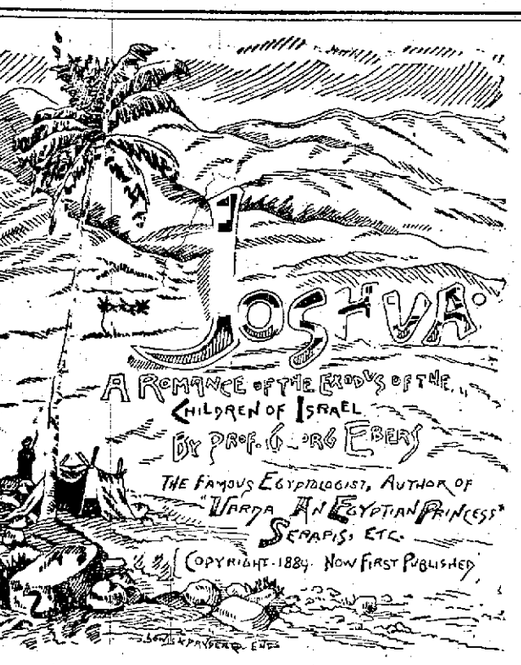
I have spent fifteen years of my life in India and the far East giving performances in conjuring tricks, and studying the wonderful tricks of the Hindoo jugglers. With very few exceptions I have always been able to discover the secret of such tricks as I have seen, but several of them were performed so dexterously that even with all my knowledge of the art and my observation I have been as completely baffled as the veriest novice among the spectators. Some of these tricks seem much more wonderful than they really are after they are explained, and I have endeavored in this article to make a few of them so plain that by the aid of my sketches my young readers can easily perform them themselves. I would advise my little friends however not to attempt the smoke tricks—that is not until they are far more expert in the magicians art than most young persons ever become.

In 1878 I was stopping in the city of Allahabad near the center of India on the Indian Peninsular railway giving performances in the Railway Theater. Every day a party of native jugglers were in the habit of visiting our hotel and exhibiting their skill on the plaza in front of the building. One day I was particularly attracted by an old Hindoo and his son and daughter who gathered down on the ground and waited for the crowd of sightseers to gather around. They did not have long to wait, for the appearance of the jugglers was the signal for spectators had come to make the performance profitable the old fellow threw down a bag that all Indian jugglers use to carry their 'properties' in, a small earthen vessel, a jar filled with muddy water. He first sprinkled a few drops of water on the ground and then placed the jar upon three small sticks, which he also took from the bag.

He then produced a china dish and gave it to me for inspection. I found nothing unusual about it. He asked me to put it in the water. I did so and it immediately sunk to the bottom. He next threw from the bag a small tom tom, a little musical instrument that, emits a drumming sound when the handle is turned and began working it around the jar. Instantly the duck rose in the center of the jar. The head of this duck was the hair. This was pushed through a tiny hole in the bottom of the dish, the wider was sprinkled on the bottom to conceal any leakage. When the dish was placed upon the ground the hair of the duck could not rise above the surface.

The juggler picked up his tom tom and gave it to me, requesting me to fasten the end of the cord to my button of my left vest. This was an easy matter for him to fasten the end of the cord to my button of my left vest. This was an easy matter for him to fasten the end of the cord to my button of my left vest. This was an easy matter for him



SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

The story opens at the time of the last plague of Egypt. A deadly fever, killing the victim in a few moments, is carrying off the first born of man and beast. An old astrologer stands with his grandson on the watch-tower gazing into the heavens to see if the stars foretell the end of Egypt's great trials. Suddenly there appears in the distance a long procession of people emerging from the graveyard and going toward the Red sea. The chanting of priests, mingled with cries of grief, breaks on the stillness of the night, and another procession appears, coming from the darkness and approaching the temple of the gods.

Terrified, the old man and the youth descend to the street, where they meet the throng going to the temple. The youth, seized with the fever, falls dying at his grandfather's feet. The people, enraged at the want of power of their gods, and believing that the Israelites by magic are causing all their woes, cry out to destroy them and theirs. Urged on by their priests they rush to the part of the city where the Israelites live. Reaching there they find nothing living. Men and beasts have mysteriously disappeared.

They satisfy their vengeance by demolishing the houses. During the succeeding day Baie, the prophet, is borne to the scene of devastation in his litter, to feast his eyes on the destruction of the property of the people whose god was more powerful than his.

Hornecht, captain of the bowmen joins company with the prophet. Together they view the destruction caused by the mob. They observe that the sacred doves, who seek in vain for food, are pursued by cats. A Nubian slave follows one of the animals into the opening beneath a heap of ruins. He discovers a youth whose head is covered by ghastly blood clots. He had been caught in the falling walls. His name is Ephraim, the grandson of Nun, Joshua, a Hebrew captain in Pharaoh's army, is his kinsman. The youth is the son of a wealthy pastoral patriarch. He is a "shepherd prince," and had come to take service under the valiant warrior. Baie confides the wounded youth to the care of Hornecht. His friendly interest is prompted by gratitude for being saved by Joshua from the hands of the Libyans. In a fainting condition Ephraim is borne to the house of the archer.

Kasana, the lovely young daughter of Hornecht, is a widow. She wedded one whom she had never loved in deference to the imperious will of her father. Her heart was fixed upon Joshua. Detecting a resemblance between her father's guest and her Joshua, Kasana welcomes the "shepherd prince" and attends to his injuries with her own white hands. Ephraim hates the Egyptians as the oppressors of his race, but the enchanting appearance and the soft voice of the daughter of his enemies awaken within his bosom a new-born ardor.

When the youth rallies he wanders in the garden with his sweet nurse. From beyond the walls come the sounds of wailing. Mourners follow the victims of the plague to the burying. The pair discuss the subject of the hatred that exists between their races. Ephraim's passion grows apace. Hornecht joins them, with the announcement that Joshua, with his army, is outside the gates of Tanis. Suddenly the sound of martial music breaks on their ears. Joshua, in armor, at the head of a detachment of his followers, marches by. He salutes Kasana by lowering his massive battle ax. Ephraim bids Kasana farewell and falls unconscious at her feet. Recovering, by a powerful effort, he springs through the garden entrance and joins Joshua. The latter holds him to his breast. Overcome by conflicting emotions and by physical weakness, Ephraim again loses consciousness and is taken to Joshua's tent.

The warrior Joshua sits before his tent outside the gates of Tanis, the city of Rameses the Great. Ephraim lies inside fevered from his wounds. His imagination dwells upon Kasana. Joshua, haughty and severe, ponders upon his people in captivity. A lame girl, granddaughter of Eliab, an aged slave of his house, seeks his presence. Eliab longs to behold again the first born of his lord. He bade the girl inform the captain that his father promised that he (Joshua) would leave the Egyptians and follow his own people.

The warrior perceives that he must comply with the old slave's wish. Deeply he reflects as he gazes into the embers of the fire. He had been afar from home doing battle with the Libyans. Soon he would behold his venerable father. In distant camps a maiden of his own race appeared to him in his dreams. He had seen her in the flesh. She was Miriam, the prophetess of God. Kasana, the beautiful Egyptian widow, was modest and tender. He had thought of her as his wife. Yet he was content—having met Miriam—that he no longer regarded Kasana as his future bride. He had sworn obedience to Pharaoh. Should he now be a traitor to the mighty sovereign whose banner he followed? If he espoused the cause of the Israelites honor was gone. Unless he did so Miriam was lost to him forever. Her image rose before his mind's eye. "I will remain," he thought. "Let the Israelites go. I, a captain of 10,000, must be true to my oath." He joins Ephraim. The youth informs him he has heard the voice of the prophetess, Miriam. He repeats her words. They command Joshua to be the shield and sword of Israel.

Joshua is still more disturbed. Miriam's prophetic words weigh upon him. Loud seems the call. Shall it be obeyed? He decides to go, and is accompanied by Hoglah, the granddaughter of the old slave. On arriving at Eliab's hut the latter tells him of his (Joshua's) father's wish and command to lead his own people. This disturbed Joshua still more. Was he so fallen away from his own nation and their God, so led away by the Egyptians, that he would dare to defy the wishes and commands of his own father? Was he, in whom they had set the highest hopes, a deserter, and lost to his own people?

To these questions he might have no answer in words; but when Joshua took his horny old hand between his own and shook it as that of a friend, when he bade him farewell, his eyes glistening with moisture, and murmured, "You shall hear of me!" he felt that this was enough, and, overcome by vehement joy, he kissed the soldier's arm and clothing again and again.

Joshua returns to his tent, and tells Ephraim that he will resign his position in Pharaoh's army and join his people. Joshua is summoned by Pharaoh and during his absence Ephraim, whose heart is filled with love of Kasana, determines to go to her and bid her farewell. On his way to find Kasana, Ephraim falls fainting in the desert.

Joshua in the meantime is led into the presence of the great Rameses II. The whole household was in deepest mourning and loud lamentations filled the air for the death of the king's first born. The gracious condescension with which the king received him gratified Joshua and at the same time roused his suspicions. However, he had the courage to declare that he desired to be released from his office and from the oath he had taken to his sovereign. In return the king offered him an embassy to try and, persuade the Israelites to return to Egypt, promising many concessions. Joshua accepted the mission and took a solemn oath to return and deliver to the king the result.

CHAPTER X.

Joshua had now to hasten if he was to overtake the Hebrews in time, for the further they had got on their way the more difficult it might be to persuade Moses and the heads of the tribes to return and accept the terms offered them.

The events of this morning were to him so marvelous that he regarded the issue as a dispensation of the god he had found once more; also he remembered the name of Joshua, that is to say "holpen of the Lord," which had been laid upon him by Miriam's message, whereas he had hitherto been called Hosea. He was willing to bear it, although he felt it hard to deny the sovereign who had raised him to honor. Many of his fellow-warriors had assumed similar names, and his had proved itself nobly true. Never had the help of God been more clearly with him than it had been this day. He had gone into Pharaoh's palace in the expectation of losing his freedom or being handed over to the executioner as soon as he declared his wish to follow his people; and how easily had the ties been severed which bound him to Egypt. And he had been charged with a task in his eyes so great and noble that he could not forbear believing that the God of his fathers had called him to fulfill it.

He loved Egypt. It was a glorious land. Where could his people find a fairer dwelling place? The conditions only under which they had dwelt there had been intolerable. Better days were now before them. The Hebrews were to be permitted to return to Goshen or to settle in the lake land west of the Nile, a district whose fertility was well known to him. No one henceforth might compel them to serfdom, and if they laid their hands to labor for the state Hebrews only were to be their taskmasters, and not the hard and cruel stranger. That his people must remain subject to Pharaoh was a matter of course. Joseph, Ephraim and his sons, Joshua's forefathers, had called themselves so, and had been well content to be called Egyptians. If his embassy came to a good end the elders of the tribes were to be allowed to rule the domestic affairs of the people. Moses must be the chief ruler in the new settlements, in spite of the second prophet's objection, and he himself would be captain of the united force which should defend its frontiers and form fresh legions of those Hebrew mercenaries who had already proved their valor in many wars. Before he left the palace the second prophet had given him several mysterious hints which had remained unsolved, but from which he inferred that Baie was big with portentous schemes, and purposed to give him some important charge as soon as the conduct of the state should fall from the hands of old Rute into his own; perhaps the chief captaincy of the whole army of mercenaries, a post at present held by a Syrian named Aarsed. This disturbed rather than gratified him; but on the other hand it was a great satisfaction to him to have made it a condition that the eastern frontier should every third year be thrown open to the Hebrews that they might go forth to the desert to offer sacrifices to their god. On this Moses had insisted most strongly, and as the law now stood no one was permitted to cross the eastern limit line, which was fortified at all points, without the expressed consent of the authorities. This concession to their great leader's desires might perhaps gain his assent to a treaty so favorable to his people.

All through these transactions Joshua had felt keenly how far he had been cut off from his tribe; he could not even say what was the aim of this wandering in the desert. He had frankly confessed before Pharaoh's council that he knew nothing of the complaints or demands of the Hebrews, and he did so advisedly, reserving their right to alter and amplify the proposals of which he was the bearer. But what could the people or their chief hope for better?

The future lay before him full of hope for his nation and himself. If the covenant should be concluded the time would be come for him to found a family, and the image of Miriam rose before him in all its lofty beauty. The thought of winning this noble woman was an intoxicating one, and he asked himself whether he were indeed worthy of her, and if it were not too bold to sue for the possession of this superb inspired maiden and prophetess.

He knew life well, and understood how little trust could be placed in the promises of the irresolute man for whose weak hand the scepter was too heavy. But he had taken precautions, and if the elders of the people could only be pacified, the covenant, clause by clause, would be graven on metal tables, like every other compact between Egypt and a foreign nation, and hung up in the national temple at Thebes, signed by Pharaoh and by the representatives of his people. Such a document—as he had learnt from the treaty of peace concluded with the Kheta—secured and prolonged the brief "forever" of international compacts. He had omitted nothing that might protect the Hebrews against treason and faithlessness.

Never had Joshua felt stronger, more confident, more glad of life than when he once more stepped into Pharaoh's chariot to take leave of his subalterns. Even Baie's mysterious hints and confessions did not disturb him, for he was wont to leave the cares of the future to the future day; but in the camp a trouble awaited him which darkened the present hour, for he there heard to his surprise, wrath and distress that Ephraim had quitted the tent and stolen away, telling no man whither. His hasty questions elicited the fact that the lad had taken the road to Tanis, so Joshua charged his faithful shieldbearer to seek the boy out in the town, and if he found him to bid him follow his uncle to Succoth.

Then, as soon as the captain had taken leave of his men, he set forth, followed by his old squire. It was a pleasure to him to see that the adonas* and other inferior officers who had served with him, hard warriors with whom he had shared all he possessed in war and peace, in peril and privation, so frankly showed their grief at parting. The tears rolled down the brown cheeks of many a man grown gray in battle as he shook hands with him for the last time. Many a bearded lip was pressed to the hem of his garment, or his feet, and the shining coat of the Libyan charger which bore him through the ranks with arched neck and eager prancing, though firmly held in by his rider. His own eyes were moist for the first time since his mothers death as shouts of honest regret and farewell wishes broke from the manly hearts of his troops and echoed along the lines. Never had he felt so deeply as at this moment how closely his heart was knit to these men, and how precious to him was his noble calling.

But the duty which lay before him was high and noble, too, and the God who had released him from his oath and made his way plain to obey his father's behest and yet be true and faithful, would perhaps lead him back to his crusaders in arms, whose farewell he could fancy still rang in his ears when he was long since out of hearing.

Still, the full glory of the work intrusted to him, the eternal frame of mind of a man who goes forth with a high moral purpose to fulfill a difficult task; the perfect bliss of a lover who flies with well-grounded hopes to crown the purest and dearest wish of his heart, did not wholly possess him till he had left the town behind him and was hastening, at a brisk trot, across the level plain dotted with palm groves and pools that lay to the southeast.

So long as he had kept his horse at a moderate pace along the streets of the town and about the harbor, his mind was so full of the immediate past and of anxiety for the missing youth that he had paid small heed to the scene around him; the numerous vessels lying at anchor, the motley throng of ships' captains, merchants, sailors, and porters of the most diverse races of Africa and Western Asia, who here sought their fortunes, or the officials, soldiers and supplicants who had followed the court from Thebes to Tanis.

And he had also failed to observe two men of higher rank, though one of them, Hornecht, the captain of the bowmen, had saluted him as he passed. They were standing back under the gateway of the temple of Set for shelter from a cloud of dust blown along the road by the wind from the desert. And as the archer vainly endeavored to attract the rider's attention, Baie, his companion, said to him: "It matters not; he will learn soon enough where his nephew has found refuge."

"By your command," replied the soldier. Then he went on eagerly with what he had been saying: "The lad looked like a lump of clay in the potters' shed when he was brought in."

"And no wonder," interrupted the priest. "He had been lying quite long enough in the typhon's dust. But what did your steward want among the soldiers?"

"My adon, whom I had sent out last evening, brought word that the poor lad was in a high fever, so Kasana packed up some wine and her nurse's balsam and the old woman went with them to the camp."

"To the boy or the captain?" asked the prophet, with a cunning smile.

"To the sick lad," replied the soldier decisively, with an ominous frown. But he checked himself and went on, apologetically: "Her heart is as soft as wax, and the Hebrew boy—you saw him yesterday—"

"A handsome fellow—quite after a woman's heart," laughed the priest. "And stroking the nephew down cannot hurt the uncle."

"She can hardly have had that in her mind," said Hornecht sharply. "And the unembodied God of the Hebrews, it would seem, is no less mindful of his own than the immortals you serve, for when he led Hotepoo to the spot the boy was very nigh unto death. And the old man would have ridden past him, for the dust had already——"

"As you said, turned him into a lump of potter's clay. But what then?"

"Then the old man saw something golden gleam in the gray mass.

"And for gold the stiffest back will bend."

"Very true, old my old man. The broad gold bracelet, glittering in the sun, saved the boy's life once more."

"And the best of it is that we have got him alive."

"Yes. I, too, was glad to see him open his eyes again. He quickly got better and better, and the leech says he is like a young cat and nothing will kill him. But he is in a high fever, and talks all sorts of nonsense in his ravings, which even my daughter's old nurse, a woman from Ascalon, does not understand. But she believes she can distinguish Kasana's name."

"A woman once more at the bottom of the mischief."

"Cease jesting, reverend father," replied the warrior, and he bit his lip. "A decent widow and this downy-cheeked boy!"

"At his tender years," the priest went on, in the same tone, "full-blown roses tempt young beetles more than buds do, and in this case," he added, more gravely, "nothing could be more fortunate. We have Joshua's nephew in our net, and now it is your part not to let him escape the toils."

"You mean," cried the soldier, "that we are to keep him a prisoner?"

"As you say."

"But you esteem his uncle highly?"

"Certainly, but higher still the state."

"But this lad—"

"He is a most welcome hostage. Joshua's sword was an invaluable weapon, but if the hand that wields it is guided by the man whose power over greater men than he we know too well——"

"You mean Mesu, the Hebrew?"

"Joshua will wound us as deeply as heretofore our enemies."

"But I heard you yourself say that he was incapable of treachery."

"And I say so still; and he has proved my words this very day. It was simply to procure his release from the oath of fealty that he this day put his head into the crocodile's jaws. But if Joshua is a lion, in Mesu he will find his tamer. That man is Egypt's arch foe, and my gall rises only to thing of him."

"The cries of woe within these gates are enough to keep our hatred alive."

"And yet the feeble creature who fills the throne postpones revenge and sends forth a pacificator."

"With your consent, I believe?"

"Quite true," replied the priest, with a sardonic smile. "We have sent him forth to build a bridge! A bridge, forsooth! The dried up wisdom of an ancient sage recommends it, and the notion is quite after the heart of that contemptible son of a great father, who, for his part, never shrunk from swimming the widest whirlpool, especially where revenge was in view. Well, Joshua may try to build it. If the bridge over the torrent only brings him back to us, I will give him a warm and sincere welcome. But we, who alone have any spirit in Egypt, must make it our business to see that as soon as this one man has recrossed to our shore the piers shall give way under the tread of the leader of his nation."

"Yes, yes. But I fear that we should lose the captain if his people met the fate they deserve."

"It may seem so."

"You are wiser than I."

"But, still, in this case you think I am mistaken."

"How could I be so bold!"

"As a member of the Council of War it is your duty to express your own opinion, and I regard it now as my part to show you whither the road leads along which you have come so far with bandaged eyes. Listen, then, and be guided by what I tell you when it is your turn to speak in the assembly. Rute, the high priest, is very old."

"And you already exercise half his prerogatives."

"Would that he might soon lay down the rest of the burden! Not for my own sake, I love a contest, but for the welfare of our country. It has become a deeply-rooted habit to accept all that age decides and rules as the language of wisdom; thus there are few among the councilors who do not adhere to the old man, and yet his statecraft, like himself, goes only on crutches. All that is good gets lost in a tug under his weak and half-hearted guidance."

"On this point you may count on my support," cried the warrior. "I will lend both hands to overthrow the dreamer on the throne and his senseless counselor."

At this the prophet laid his finger to his lip in warning, went close up to his companion and said in low, rapid accents: "I am now expected at the palace, so hearken only to this much: if Joshua effects a reconciliation, his people, the guilty with the innocent, will all return, and the guilty will be punished. Among the innocent we may reckon the whole of the captain's tribe, the tribe of Ephraim, from old Nun, the father, down to the boy in your house."

"They may be spared; but as Mesu is a Hebrew, whatever is done to him—"

"It will not be done in the open street; and there is never any difficulty about sowing the seeds of discord between two men who have an equal right to rule in their own circle. I will take care that Joshua shall wish at the death of the other, and then Pharaoh, whether his name be Menephtah or" (and here his voice fell to a murmur) "or Siptah, shall raise him to such a giddy height—for he deserves it—that his bewildered eye will never see anything we choose to hide from him. There is a dish of which no man can cease to eat who has once tasted it, and that meat we shall serve him withal."

"A dish—meat?"

"Power, Hornecht. Immense power. A governor of a province, or captain-general over all the mercenary troops in Aarseu's place, he will beware of quarrelling with us. I know him, if we can but make him believe that Mesu has done him a wrong—and that over-bearing man will not certainly give us some ground—and if he can but be convinced that the law prescribes such punishment as we may inflict on the magician and the most of his followers, he will not merely consent, but approve."

"But if the embassy should fail?"

"Still he will come back to us, for he never would break an oath. But in the event of his being forcibly detained by Mesu, who is capable of anything, the boy will prove useful; for Joshua loves him, his people set great store by his life, and he is a son of one of their noblest families. Pharaoh shall at any rate threaten the lad; we, on our part, will protect him, and that will bind us more closely than ever to his uncle, and join him to those who are wroth with the king. Admirable."

"And we shall yet more certainly gain our end if we can find him by yet another tie, and now I beseech you to be calm, for you are too fiery for your years. In short, our brother in arms, the man who saved my life, the best warrior in all the army, and who consequently must rise to the highest honors, must be your daughter's husband. Kasana loves the Hebrew—that I know from my wife."

The frown once more knit the archer's brow and he struggled painfully to be calm. He felt that he must subdue his aversion to calling this man his son-in-law; for, indeed, he liked and esteemed him, though he was averse to his nationality. He could not, indeed, refrain from muttering a curse, but his reply to the priest was calmer and more reasonable than Baie had expected. If Kasana was so possessed by demons as to be drawn to this stranger, then she should have her way. But Joshua as yet had not wooed her "and," he added furiously, "by the red god Set and his seventy fellows! neither you nor any other man shall ever move me to force my child, who has suitors by the score, on a man who, though he calls himself our friend, has never yet found leisure to greet us in our own house." Taking charge of the lad was another matter, and I will see that he does not escape."

"Very good, my friend," replied the priest, laying his hand on his companion's shoulder. "You know how highly I value Joshua, and if he should become your son-in-law he will be the most important and indispensable of all our colleagues, and then I fancy his nephew may grow up to be a valiant officer in our army."

CHAPTER XI.

The midnight sky, sown with innumerable stars, spread deeply and purely blue over the broad level of the eastern delta and the town of Succoth, which the Egyptians called, from its presiding deity, Pithrom, or the city of Toom. The March night was drawing to its close. White mists floated above the camp, a work of the Hebrew bondsmen, which intersected the plain and watered the pasture land and meadows which lay on all sides as far as the eye could reach. To the east and north the horizon was shrouded by the thick haze which rose from the broad lakes by the isthmus. The hot, sandy desert wind which yesterday had blown over the dusty grass of the desert border land to the east and the houses and tents of Succoth, had died away during the night, and the chill hour which in March precedes sunrise, even in Egypt, was very perceptible.

Any one who had in former days arrived between midnight and dawn at the humble frontier town with its squalid hovels of Nile mud and modest farms and dwellings, could not have recognized it now. Even its one important building, besides the splendid temple of the god Toom, the spacious and fortified storehouse, presented a strange spectacle. The long, white, lime-washed walls gleamed as usual through the dusk, but it no longer towered in deathlike silence over the sleeping town; all about it was stir and bustle. It did duty as a fortress against the plundering tribes of Shasus* who had made their way round the outworks of the isthmus, and an Egyptian garrison dwelt within its indestructible walls, which could easily be held against very superior numbers.

This morning it might have been supposed that the sons of the desert had taken it by storm, but the men and women who were so busy round the walls and on the broad marble parapet of the huge building were not Shasus, but Hebrews. With shouts and demonstrations of joy they were taking possession of the thousands of measures of wheat and barley, rye and dowrah, lentils, dates and onions, which they had found in those vast lofts, and had set to work before sunrise to empty the storehouse and pack the contents into sacks and pitchers and skins, into kneading troughs, jars and sheets, let down from the roof by cords or carried up and down on ladders.

The chiefs of the tribes, indeed, took no part in the work, but in spite of the early hour children of all ages might be seen, as busy as the rest, carrying as much as they could lift in pots and bowls—their mothers' cooking vessels.

Above, close to the opened trapdoors of the lofts, into which the stars shone down, and round the foot of the ladders below, women held lanterns or torches to light the others at their work. Flaring pitch brands were burning in front of the ponderous closed doors and armed shepherds were pacing up and down in the light of the blaze. When, now and again, there was a sound within as of a stone thrown, or a kick against the brass-bound door, and threatening words in the Egyptian tongue, the Hebrews outside were ready enough with words of mockery and scorn.

On the day of the harvest festival, at the hour of the first evening watch, certain swift runners had come to Succoth and had announced to the sons of Israel who dwelt there, and whose numbers were twenty-fold as great as those of the Egyptians, that they had started from Tanis early that morning, that their people were to depart thence that night, and that their kindred of Succoth were to make ready to fly with them. At this there had been great rejoicing among the Hebrews. They, like their fellow Israelites of Tanis, had assembled together that night of the new moon after the spring equinox, when the harvest festival began, to a solemn feast, and the heads of their households had declared to them that the day of freedom was now at hand, and that the Lord was about to lead them forth to the promised land.

Here, as at Tanis, many had been faint-hearted and rebellious, and others had attempted to separate their lot from that of the rest and so remain behind; but here, too, they had been carried away by the multitude. And as Aaron and Nun had addressed the people at Tanis, so here Elenzer the son of Aaron, and Nahshon and Hur, the heads of the tribe of Judah, had done the same. And Miriam, the maiden sister of Moses, had gone from house to house, and with her glowing words had lighted and fanned the flames of enthusiasm in the hearts of the men and persuaded the women that with the morning's sun, a day of gladness, plenty and freedom would dawn on them and on their children.

Few had turned a deaf ear to the prophetess, and there was something majestic and commanding in the presence of this maiden, whose large, black eyes, overarched by thick, dark eyebrows which met in the middle, seemed to read the hearts of those they gazed on, and to awe the refractory with their grave gleam.

When the feast was over each household had retired to rest with hopeful and uplifted hearts. But the next day and the following night and dawn had changed everything. It was as though the desert wind had buried all courage and confidence in the sand it swept before it. The dread of wandering through the unknown had crept again into every soul, and many a one who had brandished his staff with the high spirit of enterprise now clung obstinately to the house of his fathers, to his well-tended garden plot, and to the harvest in the fields, of which not more than half was yet garnered.

The Egyptian garrison in the fortified stone house had not indeed failed to observe that some unusual excitement prevailed among the Hebrews, but they had ascribed it to the harvest feast. The commander of the fort had heard that Moses desired to lead his people forth into the desert, there to sacrifice to their God, and he had asked for re-enforcements. But he knew nothing more, for till the morning when the hot wind had arisen no Hebrew had betrayed his brethren's purpose. On that day, however, as the heat oppressed them more and more the greater grew the dread of the terrified people of marching ever onward through the scorching, sandy and waterless waste. This fearful day was but a foretaste of what lay before them, and when toward mid-day the dust cloud was yet dense and the air more suffocating, a Hebrew dealer, from whom the Egyptian soldiers would purchase small wares, stole into the storehouse and instigated the captain to hinder his fellow Hebrews from rushing to destruction.

Even among the better sort the voice of discontent had been loud; Tzehar and Michael and their sons, who disliked the power of Moses and Aaron, had gone from one to another and tried to incite them to call the elders together again before they set forth and ask them whether it would not be wiser to make terms with the Egyptians.

While these malcontents had succeeded in assembling many followers, and the traitor had gone to the captain of the Egyptian garrison, two more runners had come in with a message to say that the multitude of the Hebrew fugitives would arrive at Succoth between midnight and dawn.

Breathless and speechless, bathed in sweat and bleeding at the mouth, the elder of the two messengers dropped on the threshold of the house of Aminadab, where Miriam just now was dwelling. The exhausted man had to be revived with wine and food before even the less weary one could speak coherently; and then in a hoarse voice, but overflowing with thankfulness and enthusiasm, he had told all that happened at their departing, and how that the God of their fathers had filled all hearts with his spirit, and infused fresh confidence into the most fainthearted.

Miriam had listened with flashing eyes to this inspiring tale, and then flinging her veil about her head, she bade the servants of the house, who had collected about the runners, to gather all the people together under the sycamore, whose broad boughs, growth of a thousand years, sheltered a wide space from the scorching sun.

The hot wind was still blowing, but the glad tidings seemed to have broken its power over the spirits of men, and thousands had come pouring out to assemble under the sycamore. Miriam gave her hand to Eleazar, the son of her brother Aaron, sprang on to the bench which stood close to the house, hollow trunk of the tree, and in a loud voice prayed to the Lord, raising her hands and eyes to heaven, as though in ecstasy her eyes beheld him.

Then she bade the messenger speak, and when he had once more declared all that had befallen in Toan, a loud cry went up from the multitude. Then Eleazar, the son of Aaron, described in glowing words all that the Lord had done for his people and had promised to them, and their children, and their children's children.

Every word from the speaker's eager lips had fallen on the hearts of his hearers like the first drops of morning on parched grass. The believers had shouted greeting to him and to Miriam, and the faint-hearted had found new wings of hope. Tzehar and Michael and their followers murmured no more; nay, most of them had caught the general enthusiasm, and when presently a Hebrew soldier of the garrison stole out from the storehouse and revealed to them that his chief had been informed of what was going forward, Eleazar, Nahshon, Hur and some others had held a council with the shepherds present and had urged them in fiery language to show now that they were men and not afraid to fight, with God's mighty help, for their nation and its freedom. There was no lack of axes, staves, sickles and bows, pikes, of heavy poles and slings, the shepherds' weapons against the beasts of the desert, though of bows and arrows they had none. A strong force of powerful herd-men had collected round Hur, and they at once had marched upon the Egyptian overseers who were in authority over some hundreds of Hebrew bondsmen toiling at the earthworks.

With the cry, "They are coming! Down with the oppressors! The Lord, our God is our captain!" they threw themselves on the Libyan guard, scattered them abroad and released the Hebrew laborers and stonehewers. The noble Nahshon had set the example of clasping one of the hapless serfs as a brother to his heart, and then the others embraced the men they had set free, and thus the shout, "They are coming! The Lord God of our fathers is our captain!" rang out far and wide. When at last the band of shepherds had sworn to be true to the almighty power of God, and of the force of habit, which would also help them. His wrinkled face expressed sincere hope, whereas in Miriam's beautiful but stern features there was little expression of the religious trust of which youth usually has more than age.

While the messengers went and came she did not stir from the side of the old people, and left it to her sister-in-law Elisheba, and her serving maids to give refreshments to the fatigued wanderers. She listened to them intently and with deep-drawn breath, though it appeared to her that all she learned foretold trouble. For she knew that only those who were attached to her brothers, the leaders of the people, would have found their way into the house that sheltered Arron.

Now and then she would ask a question, as well as the old man, and as she spoke the messengers, who heard her voice for the first time, looked up at her in surprise, for it was indeed sweet, though singularly deep.

After several runners had assured her, in answer to her inquiry, that Joshua, the son of Nun, had not come with the others, she dropped her head and asked no more, until pale Milcah, who followed her everywhere, cast a beseeching look from her black eyes and whispered "Reuben," the name of her imprisoned husband. Then the young girl kissed the lonely child and looked at her as though she had neglected something and asked the messengers with pressing eagerness if they had heard anything of Reuben, who had been carried away to the mines. But only one had heard from a released criminal that Milcah's husband was alive in the copper mines in the district of Beck, near Mount Sinai. The news encouraged the young prophetess to assure Milcah with vivid warmth that when the people should march eastward they would certainly go to the mines to release the captive Hebrews who were there.

These were good words, and Milcah, who was leaning on the breast of her comforter, would gladly have heard more, but those who were looking out into the distance from Aminadab's roof were now in great excitement. From the north came a dark cloud, and directly after a wonderful muttering, then a loud roar, and lastly a thousand-voiced cry and shout, with bellowing, neighing and bleating, such as had never been before heard—and the multitudinous and many-voiced mass of men and herds came rolling along in that interminable stream which the astrologer's grandson, when watching from the temple at Tanis, had taken for the serpent from the nether world.

Even now, by the light of dawn, it was easy to mistake it for an army of disembodied spirits driven from the stronghold of the dead; for a pale gray column of dust reaching to the blue heavens swept before them, and no single figure could be distinguished among the immense, swarming, noisy throng which was enveloped in the cloud. Every now and again the sunbeams caught the metal point of a lance or of a brass vessel with a bright gleam, and the loud shout of one voice could be heard above the others.

Now the foremost waves of the stream had reached Aminadab's courtyard in front of which lay a vast tract of pasture lands.

Commands rang out, and the multitude halted and parted like a mountain lake which, flooded in spring, overflows in brooks and tiny rills. However, the narrow streams soon reunited, and, taking possession of the broad, level pasture land, now wet with morning dew, the procession of men and beasts settled down to rest, and there the veil of dust that had hidden them presently vanished.

The road remained for some time wrapped in a cloud, but in the meadows, men, women and children were to be seen in the blaze of the rising sun, with oxen and asses, sheep and goats, and in a little while tent after tent was erected in the fields round Aminadab's and Nahshon's houses. The cattle were penned in with hurdles; poles and stakes were driven into the hard ground, awnings spread, cows fettered, herds of oxen and sheep driven to water and fires lighted. Long files of women, carrying jars on their heads, which they balanced with easily and beautifully curved arms, passed by to the well behind the old sycamore, or the bank of the nearest canal.

To-day, as on every other work day, a humped ox turned the water wheel. It irrigated the land that the owner of the oxen must leave on the morrow; but the slave, that drove it thought not of the morrow, and, as no one hindered him, worked on in the stolid way he was used to, watering the grass for the enemy into whose hands it would fall.

It was a good hour before the wandering crowd had all reached the camp, and Miriam, as she described to Aminadab—whose eyes were no longer strong enough to see at a distance—what was going on down below, beheld many a sight from which she would gladly have turned away her eyes.

She dared not tell the old man openly all she saw, for it would have destroyed his glad hopefulness.

She, who trusted with the whole ardor of an inspired soul in the God of her fathers, had shared till yesterday the confidence of her brother Aaron and Eleazar in reminded the murmuring people of the might and goodness of God. Those who had already put quietly to rest, after eating and drinking and food, found themselves revived. The freed bondmen of the cruel slavery and degradation under which they had escaped. Miriam, as she did, that it was a sign from God to deduce that Pharaoh was already defeated. The rich supplies, which had been distributed from the storehouse, contributed not a little to this courage, and the serfs—for the most part, had been resting outside with all those for whose needs had provided, knew that they were secure from need and hunger. There was no lack of spirits, and now and then a song, in which had started the quiet people, who had started the quiet people, if it would not be wiser to trust to Pharaoh's forgiveness than to attempt a flight, or threaten to take a short, or threaten to take a short, or threaten.

Miriam had come out of the tent and shared their anxiety. The spirit of the people had changed from a short march by the sea to a long and discontented, how distressful they had shown themselves in their own wild impulsiveness! How unlike the prayer on the way, a song of triumph on the morrow, and more than once in the night, when one or other of the people rose in the east, some had mistaken for the glow of the morning, and others again, which had been regarded as sacred in memory of the fate.

Miriam warmly greeted the messengers and the men before her, representatives of three generations, although a stranger to whom no kindly eye could fail to be attracted by pleasure. The grandfather was a man of threescore, but, although his hair was already silver mingled with his ebony black, he still held himself as straight as a spear, and his thin, sharply-cut features bore the stamp of an unbending determination, which was sufficiently accounted for by the fact that the man which his son and grandson had undertaken was a deed of daring.

Miriam, however, learned from Joshua's father that she could not see her brother Hur, who had left behind, had been sent home with a son was ready to follow his father, also heard that Ephraim had found shelter in Joshua's hut.

Was the lad seriously ill, or dangerously, be that detained his uncle in Succoth? question filled Miriam's heart with anxiety, yet she dispensed help and wherever it was possible with energy.

Old Nun's hearty greeting to her, and no more stalwart, kind, lovable old man could be imagined, mere sight of his noble head with its snow-white hair and beard, and the eyes which sparkled with youthful handsome face, had done her heart which he expressed in more in his vein and with pressing her to his heart and brow, she told him that she had son, in the name of the Lord, bearer the name of Joshua, and had on him to be reunited to his people, be the captain of their host. indeed, as though she had found the place of him she had lost, and herself with renewed vigor to the duties which called her from every

Nor was it a small effort to minded maiden to devote herself ing kindness to her own people, wild and coarse demeanor pained women. Indeed, were glad of his voice to the men, who had grown overseer's whip, modesty and were unknown. Their minds age as their manners. As soon who she was they reviled her brother had brought them food durable woes and rush to a fierce as she heard their curses and saw the fierce black eyes in those brown faces all hung rough, curling black hair and heart shrank within her. able to control her fear and pulses throbbed and she was the worst, yet she did her who were so repulsive to her of their fathers and his precious, foolish child?"

Now, indeed, she understood which he had to do. "Well, well," said foundation, and if the man by the bed of a young death she lifted up her hands the Most High and made a vow would dedicate all her powers against the faint-hearted wish of the wild insubordination which to bring her people into grace. Lord Almighty had promised land, and the short-sighted grief erring ones should not check God himself could hardly with a race which was content the bodies were supplied with needed, and which had endured blows as unresistingly as cattle. tude did not yet understand the live through the night of their to be worthy of the day

Her medicines seemed to relieve woman, and she quitted the tent spirits to seek her brother.

In the camp matters were no again she witnessed many scenes shocked her soul and made her she had brought with her the

Certain evildoers among the who had laid hands on the cattle of others, had been caught and had out quietly to rest, after drink and food, found themselves revived. The freed bondmen the cruel slavery and degradation which they had escaped. the others did, that it was a sign from God to deduce that Pharaoh was already defeated. The rich supplies, which had been distributed from the storehouse, contributed not a little to this courage, and the serfs—for the most part, had been resting outside with all those for whose needs had provided, knew that they were secure from need and hunger. There was no lack of spirits, and now and then a song, in which had started the quiet people, if it would not be wiser to trust to Pharaoh's forgiveness than to attempt a flight, or threaten to take a short, or threaten.

Miriam had come out of the tent and shared their anxiety. The spirit of the people had changed from a short march by the sea to a long and discontented, how distressful they had shown themselves in their own wild impulsiveness! How unlike the prayer on the way, a song of triumph on the morrow, and more than once in the night, when one or other of the people rose in the east, some had mistaken for the glow of the morning, and others again, which had been regarded as sacred in memory of the fate.

Miriam warmly greeted the messengers and the men before her, representatives of three generations, although a stranger to whom no kindly eye could fail to be attracted by pleasure. The grandfather was a man of threescore, but, although his hair was already silver mingled with his ebony black, he still held himself as straight as a spear, and his thin, sharply-cut features bore the stamp of an unbending determination, which was sufficiently accounted for by the fact that the man which his son and grandson had undertaken was a deed of daring.

Miriam, however, learned from Joshua's father that she could not see her brother Hur, who had left behind, had been sent home with a son was ready to follow his father, also heard that Ephraim had found shelter in Joshua's hut.

Was the lad seriously ill, or dangerously, be that detained his uncle in Succoth? question filled Miriam's heart with anxiety, yet she dispensed help and wherever it was possible with energy.

Old Nun's hearty greeting to her, and no more stalwart, kind, lovable old man could be imagined, mere sight of his noble head with its snow-white hair and beard, and the eyes which sparkled with youthful handsome face, had done her heart which he expressed in more in his vein and with pressing her to his heart and brow, she told him that she had son, in the name of the Lord, bearer the name of Joshua, and had on him to be reunited to his people, be the captain of their host. indeed, as though she had found the place of him she had lost, and herself with renewed vigor to the duties which called her from every

Nor was it a small effort to minded maiden to devote herself ing kindness to her own people, wild and coarse demeanor pained women. Indeed, were glad of his voice to the men, who had grown overseer's whip, modesty and were unknown. Their minds age as their manners. As soon who she was they reviled her brother had brought them food durable woes and rush to a fierce as she heard their curses and saw the fierce black eyes in those brown faces all hung rough, curling black hair and heart shrank within her. able to control her fear and pulses throbbed and she was the worst, yet she did her who were so repulsive to her of their fathers and his precious, foolish child?"

Now, indeed, she understood which he had to do. "Well, well," said foundation, and if the man by the bed of a young death she lifted up her hands the Most High and made a vow would dedicate all her powers against the faint-hearted wish of the wild insub

the old man, although the [illegible] certainly granted her the fatal [illegible] things and hearing words [illegible] comprehend. This generally [illegible] her dreams, but also in [illegible] she fixed her mind in meditation [illegible] and the future.

The message from the Most High [illegible] Ephraim had carried to Jochanan [illegible] had come to her from invisible [illegible] dus, and of the man she [illegible] sat under the sycamore [illegible] her childhood; and the [illegible] tween midnight and dawn, [illegible] the venerable tree, or [illegible] it seemed to her that [illegible] the same voice. The words [illegible] from her mind as she woke [illegible] they had been said and [illegible]

Vague as the warning had been [illegible] haunted her painfully, and the [illegible] came up from the plain, was [illegible] shout of joy at having happily reached [illegible] brethren, and the first [illegible] ings, as the old man at her side [illegible] day, it was the angry cry of [illegible] erned men wrangling and fighting [illegible] pleasant spot in the [illegible] pitch their tents or for a good watering-place for their beasts by the well or on the [illegible] of the rivulets.

Rage, disappointment and despair [illegible] heard in that cry; and presently [illegible] round for the spot whence it [illegible] loudest, she beheld a women's corpse [illegible] along by some bondswomen on a sheet [illegible] cloth, and a pale babe, touched to the [illegible] of death, which [illegible] its father, a [illegible] fellow carried in one arm, while [illegible] his clenched left hand, which [illegible] threatening gestures in the direction [illegible] brothers.

And in a moment she saw an old man, bent with hard labor, lift up his hand against Moses, whom he would have struck to the ground if others had not dragged him away.

She could no longer bear to stay on the roof. Pale and panting she flew out to the camp. Milcah followed her silently. Wherever they met people belonging to the [illegible]coth they were greeted with respect. The people of Zoan, and those of Pi-ra-ses whom they met in the way did not know Miriam still, the prophetess' tall figure and noble dignity made them move aside for her, and reply to her questions.

Then she heard terrible and evil things, for the multitude which had set forth so joyfully on the first day had crept slowly and [illegible]jection and woe on the second. The wind had broken the spirit and strength of many who had started in high health, and other sick folks besides the [illegible] and infant had fallen sick of fever from the choking dust and scorching heat, and the speaker pointed to a procession making its way to the Hebrew burying place at Succoth. Nor were those who were being carried to the rest whence there is no return women and children only, or such as their friends had brought away sick rather than leave them behind; but likewise men, who on the previous day had been strong, and who had either sunk under too heavy a burden or had heedlessly exposed themselves to the sun's rays as they drove their herds onward.

In one tent Miriam found a young mother, who lay trembling with fever, and she told Milcah go fetch her case of medicines. To this errand. On her way she stopped many a passer-by to inquire timidly for her cap husband, but she could get no news of him. Joshua's father, that Eliab, the freedman, had left behind, had sent him word that his son was ready to follow his people. He also heard that Ephraim had been hurt and had found shelter in Joshua's tent.

Was the lad seriously ill, or what could be that detained his uncle in Tanis? The question filled Miriam's heart with free anxiety, yet she dispensed help and comfort wherever it was possible with unflagging energy.

Old Nun's hearty greeting had cheered her, and no more stalwart, kind, or [illegible]orable old man could be imagined. The mere sight of his noble head with its thick, snow-white hair and beard, and the bright eyes which sparkled with youthful fire in the handsome face, had done her good, and when he expressed his joy at seeing her once more in his vivid and winning manner, pressing her to his heart and kissing her brow, she told him that she had blooded son, in the name of the Lord, henceforth to bear the name of Joshua, and had called upon him to be reunited to his people and to be the captain of their host. Then she felt, indeed, as though she had found a [illegible] the place of him she had lost, and accepted herself with renewed vigor to the [illegible] duties which called her from every side.

Nor was it a small effort to the [illegible]minded maiden to devote herself with [illegible]ing kindness to her fellow-creatures, whose wild and course demeanor pained her sore. The women, indeed, were glad of help [illegible] to the men, who had grown up under the overseer's whip, modesty and consideration were unknown. Their minds were as [illegible] age as their manners. As soon as they knew who she was they reviled her because her brother had tempted them forth to leave durable woes and rush to a fearful fate; and as she heard their curses and blasphemies and saw the fierce black eyes that glittered in those brown faces all hung about with rough, curling black hair and beard, her heart shrank within her. And yet she was able to control her fear and aversion; her pulses throbbed and she was prepared for the worst, yet she did but comment to men who were so repulsive to her to the God of their fathers and his promises, though womanly weakness prompted her to flee.

Now, indeed, she understood what the sad, warning voice forboded which she had heard under the sycamore, and as she stood by the bed of a young mother who met death she lifted up her hands and heart to the Most High and made a vow that the would dedicate all her powers to fight against the faint-hearted want of faith and the wild insubordination which threatened to bring her people into great straits. For Lord Almighty had promised them a [illegible] land, and the short-sighted pride of a few erring ones should not cheat them of it. And God himself could hardly be wroth with a race which was content so long as the bodies were supplied with the food they needed, and which had endured scorn and blows as unresistingly as cattle. The multitude did not yet understand that they must live through the night of their present woe to be worthy of the day which awaited them.

Her medicines seemed to relieve the sick woman, and she quitted the tent in correct spirits to seek her brothers.

In the camp matters were no better, and again she witnessed many scenes which shocked her soul and made her regret that she had brought with her the tender-hearted Milcah.

Certain evildoers among the bondmen, who had laid hands on the cattle and goods of others, had been caught and tied up to a palm tree; and the ravens which had followed the tribes, and had found ample food by the way, were already croaking greedily round the hastily contrived gallows tree.

None knew who was judge or executioner of the sentence; but the crowd thronged assisting in the deed thought themselves fully justified, and gloried in it. With busy steps and averted head, Miriam drew near trembling Milcah away, and placed her in the charge of her uncle, Nahshon, to be conducted home. Nahshon was just parted from the man who shared with him the rank of prince of the tribe of Judah. This was that same Hur who had won the first victory against the Egyptians as the head of the shepherds, and he now led the maiden with happy pride toward a man and a youth—his son and grandson. They had both been in the service of the Egyptians, and at Memphis had worked as gold-smiths and brass-founders to Pharaoh. The elder, by reason of his still had received the name of Uri, or the Great; and the son of this father, Hur's grandson, Bezaleel, was said to be more gifted even than his father, though as yet hardly more than a youth.

Hur gazed at his child and grandchild with justifiable pride, for, although they had risen to high esteem among the people, both their father's bidding, leaving behind them much which their hearts to Memphis, to join the wandering people and share their uncertain fate.

Miriam warmly greeted the newcomers, and the men before her, representatives of three generations, afforded a picture of which no kindly eye could fail to rest with pleasure. The grandfather was much bowed by the bed of a young mother and child, silver mingled with his ebony black hair, but still held himself as straight as a young man, and his thin, sharply-cut features revealed an unbending determination which sufficiently accounted for the readiness with which his son and grandson had obeyed his call. Uri, too, was a well-grown man, and Bezaleel, a lad in whom it could be seen that he had made good use of his 19 years, and could already stand firmly on his own feet. The artist's eye sparkled with a peculiar light, and when presently he and his father took leave of Miriam to pay their respects to Caleb, their grandfather and great-grandfather, the heartily congratulated Hur, her brother's truest friend, on having such descendants to keep up the noble race.

At this Hur, taking her hand, exclaimed with a grateful fervor, which sprang from his heart, and which was usually foreign to the stern, imperious nature of this chief of an unruly tribe of herdsmen. "Yes, they have ever been good and true and dutiful. God hath protected them and granted me to see this joyful day. Now it lies with you to make it a high feast day. You must long since have seen that my eye was ever on you, and that you are dear to my heart. I am a man, and you as a woman are pledged to do all that is best for the people and their welfare, and that constitutes a bond between us. But I would fain be bound to you by a yet stronger tie, and whereas your parents are dead, and I cannot go to Amram with the bride gift in my hand and pay him for you. I ask you of yourself in marriage, noble maiden. And before you say me yea or nay let me tell you that my son and grandson are ready to honor you the head of our house as they honor me, and that I have your brother's permission to approach you as a suitor."

Miriam had listened to the proposal in speechless surprise. She held the man who proffered so warm in high esteem, and was well inclined toward him. Notwithstanding his age he stood before her in all the strength of manhood and lofty dignity, and the beseeching of his eyes, more wont to command, went to her soul.

But she looked for another with ardent longing, and her only reply was a regretful shake of the head.

But this man, the head of his tribe, who was accustomed to go straight to the end of anything he had resolved upon, was not deterred by this silent rejection, and [illegible] more fervently than before: "Do well in one moment overthrow the cherished hopes of many years! Is it my age that repels you?"

And once more Miriam shook her head. But Her again spoke:

That, indeed, was what troubled me, although in strength and vigor I could measure myself against many a younger man. And if you could but overlook your suitor's years and consider his request. Of the truth and devotion of my suit I will say nothing. No man sues to a woman at my age unless his heart urges him with great power. But there is another thing which to me seems of no less weight. I would fain, as I have said, take you home to my house. There it stands; it is strong and roomy enough; but from to-morrow it must be our roof, a camp our dwelling place, and wild deeds will be done there. Look only on the happier omens they have bound to that palm tree. There is no judge to try the accused; the hasty impulse of the people is their only law. No one is secure even of his life, least of all a woman, however strong she may feel herself, who casts in her lot with those against whom the multitude murmur. Your parents are dead, your brothers cannot protect you, and if the multitude should lay hands on them the stone over which you hoped to cross the flood will drag you to the bottom."

"And if I were your wife, drag you [illegible] me," replied Miriam, and her thick, black brows were gloomily knit.

"That danger I am prepared to face," answered Hur.

"Our lot is in the hands of the Lord; my faith in as firm as yours, and behind me stands the whole tribe of Judah, which follows me and Nahshon as a flock follows the shepherd. Old Nun and the Ephraimites are faithful to us, and if it came to the worst it would be our duty to perish as God wills, or, after reaching the Promised Land, to wait in patience for our latter end in faithful union, in wealth and power."

At this Miriam looked him full and fearlessly in the eyes, and her hand on his arm, saying:

"Such words are worthy of the man I have revered from my childhood, the father of such sons. Yet I cannot be your wife."

"You cannot!"

"Nay, my Lord, I cannot."

"A hard saying, but I must be content," replied Hur, and he bowed his head sadly.

But Miriam went on:

"Nay, Hur, you have a right to ask the reason of my refusal, and inasmuch as I know you I owe you the simple truth. My heart is set on another man of our people. I knew him when I was but a child. Like your son and grandson, he joined himself to the Egyptians. But he, like them, has heard the call of God and of his father, and if he, like Uri and Bezaleel, has obeyed them, and still desires to have me to wife, I will go to him if he be the Lord's will, whom I serve and who grants me of His grace to hear His voice. But I will ever think thankfully of you." As she spoke the girl's large eyes glistened through tears, and her gray-haired suitor's voice quivered as he asked her shyly and hesitatingly:

"What if the man you wait for—I do not seek to know his name—if he turns a deaf ear to the call that has gone forth to him, if he refuses to throw in his lot with the uncertain lot of the nation?"

"That can never be!" cried Miriam; but a cold chill ran through her veins, as Hur exclaimed:

"There is no never, no certainty save with God. And if, in spite of your high faith, things fall out other than you expect—if the Lord deny you the desire which first grew up in your heart when you were yet but a [illegible]-child—"

"Then will He show me the right way, by which he hath led me until now."

"Well, well," said Hur, "build on that foundation, and if the man of your choice is worthy of you and becomes your husband my soul shall rejoice without envy if the Lord shall bless your union. But if, indeed, God wills it otherwise and you shall crave a strong arm on which to lean, here am I. My heart and the tent of Hur will be ever open to you."

He hurried away. Miriam gazed after him, lost in thought, till the proud and princely figure was out of sight.

Then she made her way back toward the house of her protectors; but as she crossed the open way leading to Tanis she paused to look northward. The dust was laid and the road could be traced far into the distance; but no one who should be riding toward her and toward his people, was not in sight. It was with a heavy sigh and drooping head that she went on her way, and the sound of her brother Moses' deep voice made her start as she reached the sycamore.

CHAPTER XIII.

Aaron and Eleazar in stirring words had reminded the murmuring, disheartened people of the might and promises of their God. Those who had stretched themselves quietly to rest, after being refreshed by drink and food, found their lost confidence revived. The freed bondsmen remembered the cruel slavery and degrading blows from which they had escaped, acknowledging, as the others did, that it was by God's provision that Pharaoh was not pursuing them. The rich supplies, which were still being distributed from the plundered storehouse, contributed not a little to reanimate their courage, and the serfs and lepers—for they, in the most part, had matched forth also, were resting outside the camp—in short, all those for whose maintenance Pharaoh had provided, knew that for some time they were secure from need and want. Nevertheless there was no lack of discontented spirits, and now and then, without knowing who had started the question, it was asked if it would not be wiser to turn back and treat to Pharaoh's forgiveness. Those who uttered it did so secretly, and had often to take a harsh or threatening answer.

Miriam had come out to her brothers and shared their anxiety. How quickly had the spirit of the people been broken in this short march by the hot desert wind! How disconsolate, how mistrustful, how hostile they had shown themselves at the very first their own wild impulses!

When they had been called together for prayer on the way, a short time before sunrise, some had turned toward the east as it rose in the east, some had pulled out images of the gods which they had brought with them, and others again had fixed their eyes on the acacia trees by the road, which were regarded as sacred in many of the provinces of the Nile. What, indeed, could they know of the God who had commanded them such a burden? Many of them were even more quite disheartened; and as yet they had had no great danger, for Moses had purposed to lead his people by the direct road to the Philistine into the promised land of Palestine, but these dissensions forced him to give up this plan and to think of another.

In order to reach the highway which connected Asia and Africa, it was necessary to pass over the isthmus which really divides rather than it unites the two continents; but it was well defended with invaders, and the way was secure from fugitives partly by natural and partly by artificial obstacles. A succession of deep lakes broke the level land, and where these did not check the wanderers' march, strong fortifications towered up, in which lay Egyptian troops ready to fight.

Khetam, or, as the Israelites called it, Etham, was the name of this range of forts, and the nearest and strongest could be reached in a few hours by the tribes who were marching from Succoth.

With the people full of the spirit of their God, inspired and prepared for the worst, freed from their chains, and rejoicing in their newly gained liberty, rushing along toward the Promised Land, Moses and the other leaders with him had intended that, like a mountain torrent bursting through dams and sluices, they should annihilate and destroy all who came in their way. With this inspirited throng, whose bold advances might achieve the highest triumphs, and to whom cowardly retreat could have meant nothing but death and destruction, they had expected to overthrow the works of the Etham frontier like a pile of brushwood. But now that a few short hours of weariness and suffering had quenched the fire in their souls, now that on every side could be seen for every happy, elated man, two indifferent and five discontented or frightened, the storming of the Etham lines would have caused streams of blood and would have risked all that they had already gained.

The conquest of the little garrison in the storehouse at Pithom happened under such favorable circumstances as they could not expect to occur again, and so the original plan had to be altered and an attempt made to get round the fortress. Instead of marching northeast; the people turned toward the south.

These things were discussed under the sycamore tree in front of Aminadab's house, and Miriam listened, a mute witness.

When the men held counsel, the women, and she also, had to be silent, but she found it hard to hold her peace when they came to the conclusion that they must avoid attacking the forts, even if Joshua, the man skilled in war and chosen by the Lord himself to be the sword of Jehovah, should return.

"Of what avail is the bravest leader when there is no army to obey him?" cried Nahshon, the son of Aminadab, and the rest had been of his opinion.

When at length the assembled elders parted Moses took leave of his sister with brotherly tenderness. She knew that he had it in his mind to go forth into fresh dangers, and in the modest way she always used when she ventured to speak to the man who in body and mind was so far above all others, she told him of her fears. He looked her in the face with kindly reproof, and with his right hand pointed to heaven. She understood him, and kissed his hand with grateful warmth, saying: "Thou art under the shield of the Most High, and I fear no longer."

He pressed his lips to her brow, and taking he tablets from her, wrote on them a few words and cast them into the hollow stem of the sycamore.

"For Hosea—nay, for Joshua," said he, "if he should come while I am absent. The Lord hath great things for him to do when he shall have learned to trust in him rather than in the mighty ones of the earth."

He quitted her; but Aaron, who, as being the elder, was the head of the family, remained with Miriam and told her what a worthy man had asked for her to wife; she turned pale and answered: "I know it."

He looked her in the face much surprised, and went on in a tone of grave warning:

"It must be as you will, but you would be well that you should reflect that your heart belongs to God and to your people; the man whom you marry must be as ready as yourself to serve them both, for two become one when they are wed, and if the highest aim of one is as naught to the other they are no more one, but two. The voice of the senses which called them together is presently silent, and what remains is a gulf between them."

With these words he left her, and she, too, turned to quit the assembly, for perhaps now, on the eve of their departing, she might be needed in the house of which she was an inmate; but a new incident arose to keep her by the sycamore, as if she were bound and fettered to it.

What could the packing matter, and the care for perishable treasure and worldly goods, when questions here were raised which stirred her whole soul. There was Elisheba, Nahshon's wife, and any housewife or slave woman could do the home work; here there were other matters to decide, the weal or woe of the nation.

Certain men of the better sort from among the people had by this time joined themselves to the elders under the sycamore, but Hur had departed with Moses.

Now Uri, the son of Hur, came into the group. He, as a metal worker, but just come from Egypt, had at Memphis had dealings with many about the court, and he had heard that the king would be willing to relieve the Hebrews of their heaviest burdens and to grant them new privileges, if only Moses would entreat the God he served to be favorable to Pharaoh and persuade the people to return so soon as they should have sacrificed in the desert. So the assembly now proceeded to discuss whether envoys should not be sent to Tanis to treat once more with the "High Gate."

This proposal, which he had not, indeed, dared to lay before his father, had been made by Uri in all good faith to the assembled elders, and he hoped that its acceptance might save the Hebrews much suffering. But hardly had he ended his very clear and persuasive speech when old Nun, Joshua's father, who had with difficulty held his peace, started up in wrath.

The old man's face, usually so cheerful, was crimson with anger, and its deep hue was in strange contrast with the thick, white hair which hung about it. Only a short while since he had heard Moses reject similar proposals with stern decision and the strongest arguments; and now must he hear them repeated? And by many signs of approval on the part of those assembled he saw that the great undertaking for which he, more than any one, had risked and sacrificed his all, was imperiled. It was too much for the vehement old man, and it was with a flashing eye and threatening fists that he exclaimed:

"What words are these?" Shall we reknit the ends of the cord which the Lord our God hath cut? Are we to tie it, do you say with a knot so loose that it will hold just so long as the present mood of an irresolute weakling, who has broken his word to Moses and to us a score of times? Would you have us return into the cage from which the Almighty hath released us by a miracle? Are we to stand before the Lord our God as false debtors? Shall we take the false gold which is offered us rather than the royal treasure which He hath promised us? Oh, man! You who have come from the Egyptian! I would I could—"

And the fierce old man shook his fist; but before he had spoken the threat which was on his lips, he ceased and his arm fell, for Gabriel, the elder of the tribe of Zebulon, called out:

"Remember your own son, who at this day is still content to dwell among the enemies of Israel!"

The blow had told, but it was only for a moment that the fiery patriarch's high spirit was quelled. Above the hubbub of voices which rose in disapproval of Gabriel's malice, and the lesser number who took part with him, Nun's was heard: "It is by reason of the fact that, besides the loss of the ten thousand acres of land which I have left behind, I may, perchance, have also to sacrifice my noble son in obedience to the word of the Lord, that I have a right to speak my mind." His broad breast heaved sorrowfully as he spoke, and now his eyes, beneath their thick, white brows, fell with a milder gleam on the son of Hur, who had turned pale under this violent address, and he went on: "This man is indeed a good son and obedient to his father, and he, too, has made a sacrifice, for he has come away from his work, in which he won great praise, and from his home in Memphis, and the blessing of the Lord rest upon him! But inasmuch as he has obeyed that bidding, he ought not to try to undo that which, by the Lord's help, we have begun. And to you, Gabriel, I say that my son is of a surety not content to dwell with the enemy; nay, that he will obey my voice and join himself to us, even as Uri, the first-born son of Hur. Whatever keeps him back it is some good reason of which Joshua need not be ashamed, nor I, his father. I know him. I trust him for that; and he who looks for aught else from him will of a surety, by my son's dealings, sooner or later, be shown to be a liar."

He ceased, pushing his white hair back from his heated brow, and as no more contradicted him he turned again to the metal worker, saying with hearty kindness: "It was not your meaning, Uri, which roused my ire. Your will is good but you have measured the greatness and glory of the God of our fathers by the standard of the false gods of the Egyptians, who perish and revive again, and, as Aaron has said, are but a small part of Him who is in all and through all and above all. Till Moses showed me the way I, too, believed I was serving the Lord by staying an ox, a lamb or a goose on an altar, as the Egyptians do, and now, if your eyes are opened, as mine were by Moses, to behold Him who rules the world and who hath chosen us to be His people, you, like me and all of us—yea, and ere long my own son—will feel the fire kindled for sacrifice in your own hearts—a fire that never dies out, and consumes everything which does not turn to love and truth and faith and worship of him. For the Lord hath promised us great things by the word of his servant Moses: Redemption from bondage, that we may be free lords and masters henceforth on our own soil and in a fair land which is ours and our children's forever! We are on our way to this gift, and whosoever would delay us on our way or desires us to return and crawl back into the net whose meshes of brass we have burst asunder counsels the people to become as sheep who leap back into the fire from which they have escaped. I am not wroth with you now, for I read in your face that you know how greatly you have erred, but hereby ye all shall know that I heard from the lips of Moses but a few hours since that whosoever shall counsel a return or any covenant with the Egyptians, he himself will accuse as condemning the Lord Jehovah our God, and as the destroyer and foe of his people."

At this Uri went up to the old man, held out his hand, and deeply persuaded in his heart of the justice of his reproof, exclaimed: "No dealings, no covenant with the Egyptians! And I am grateful to you, Nun, for having opened my eyes. The hour is at hand when you, or another who stands nearer to Him than I, shall teach me to know more perfectly the God who is my God likewise."

Hereupon he went away with the old man, who leaned his arm upon his shoulder.

Miriam had listened with breathless eagerness to Uri's last appeal, and when he gave utterance to the wish to know more perfectly the God of his fathers, her eyes shone with inspired ecstacy. She felt that her spirit was full of the greatness of the Most High, and that she had the gift of speech wherewith to make known to others the knowledge she herself possessed. But the custom of her people required her to be silent. Her heart burned within her, and when she had again mingled with the crowd, and assured herself that Joshua was not yet come, as it was now dusk she went up to the roof, there to sit with the others.

None seemed to have missed her, not even poor Miriam Milcah, and she felt herself alone indeed in this house. If Joshua might but come, if only she might find a strong breast on which to lean, it this sense of being a stranger among her kindred might have an end—this useless life under the roof which she must call her home, although she had never felt at home there!

Moses and Aaron, her two brothers, had departed, and had taken with them Hur's grandson, and she, who lived and breathed only for her people and their well-being, had not been found worthy to be told more particularly whither they were faring, or to what end. Ah! why had the Almighty, to whom she had devoted herself, body and soul, given her the spirit and mind of a man and the form of a woman?

She waited awhile as if to see whether, of all this circle of kind hearts, her kith and kin, there was not one to love her, listening to the chatter of old and young who surrounded her, but Elezar's children gathered about their grandparents and she had never had the art of attracting the little ones. Dame Elisheba was directing the slaves who were putting the finishing touches to the baggage. Milcah sat with a cat in her lap, gazing into vacancy, and the bigger lads were out of doors. No one noticed her or spoke to her.

Bitter sorrow fell upon her. After eating her supper with the others, making a great effort not to cast the gloom of her own dark mood over the happy excitement of the children, who looked forward with great glee to their departing, she felt she must go out into the free air.

Veiling her face closely, she crossed the camp alone. But the scenes she saw there were ill-fitted to lift the burden that weighed upon her. It was still astir, and although here and there pious songs rang out, full of triumph and hope, there was more quarreling to be heard and rebellious uproar. Whenever threats or reviling against her great brothers met her ear she hastened forward, but she could not keep away from her anxiety as to what might happen at sunrise, when the people were to set forth, if the malcontents gained the upper hand. She knew that the multitude must necessarily move onward; still she had never been able to subdue her fears of Pharaoh's mighty army. It was personified to her in Joshua's heroic form. If the Lord of Hosts himself were not with the ranks of these wretched bondsmen and shepherds, who were squabbling and fighting all about her, how should they be able to stand against the tried and well-armed troops of Egypt, with their chariots and horses?

She had heard that men had been placed on guard at every part of the camp and ordered to blow a blast on a horn or drum on a metal plate in the event of the enemy's approach till the Hebrews should have come together at the spot where the alarm should be first sounded.

She stood for some time listening for some such call, but yet more eagerly for the hoofs of a solitary horse, the firm tread and the deep voice of the warrior for whom she longed.

Looking for him she made her way to the northern side of the camp next the road to Tanis, where, too, by Moses's order the larger portion of the fighting men had pitched their tents. Here she had hoped to find nothing but confidence, but as she listened to the talk of the men-at-arms, who sat in large parties round the watch-fires, she shuddered to hear that Uri's counsel had reached even to them. Many of them were husbands and fathers, had left a house or a plot of land, a business or an office, and although many spoke of the commands of the Lord and of the fair land promised them by God, others were minded to turn back. She would gladly have gone among them and have called upon these blind hearts to obey the bidding of the Lord and her brother. But here again she must keep silence. However, she might at any rate listen, and she was most tempted to linger where she might expect to hear rebellious words and counsels.

There was a mysterious charm in this painful excitement. She felt as though she had been robbed of a pleasure when the fires died out, the men retired to rest and silence fell.

Now, for the last time, she gazed out on the way from Tanis, but nothing stirred except the watch pacing to and fro.

As yet she did not despair of Joshua's coming, for the bidding she had sent him in the full conviction that it was the Lord himself who had chosen her to deliver it must certainly have reached him; now, however, as she read in the stars that it was past midnight, she began to reflect how many years he had dwelt among the Egyptians, and that he might think it unworthy of a man to hearken to the call of a woman, even when she spoke in the name of the Most High. She had endured much humiliation this day; why should not this also be hanging over her? To the man she loved, likewise, she ought, perhaps, to have kept silence and have left it to her brothers to declare the Lord's behests to him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MILKING TRIALS AND BUTTER TESTS.

Jersey Cows Beat the Guernseys at the British Dairy Farmers' Exhibition.

Field.

The records of the milking trials at the Islington exhibition, as usual, played havoc with the reputations of those who had, upon their private judgment, attempted to arrange the milch cattle in the order of their merit for dairy purposes. Cows, proved afterward to have extraordinary dairy qualities, had been passed over altogether; and others had been promoted to cups and other honors which could not get even into the second class as yielders of plenty or of rich milk. Among Jersey cows was the wonderful cow of the show. She, too, had been put the lowest of a group of five island-bred Jerseys which had been selected for chief honors in a fine class; but in the milking test she distanced them all—indeed, no one of the other four got a milking record at all. Baron's Progress had a grand total of 117 pounds—thus beating both the shorthorns and claiming the position of best milker in the hall. Her percentage of butter fat was fully 8 per cent., and she proved that she was giving butter at the rate of 23 pounds 5 ounces weekly. This is by far the largest record yet made in public in England, though it is behind what has been reported from the United States of America.

The best Guernsey record fell far behind the Jersey—indeed was not equal to the best two shorthorns or the best red-pollcd cows. The best Guernsey, like Baron's Progress, had not got into the money of the original awards, but she won 98.5 points, and best all of her own breed. The best Ayrshire return was 96.8, and the best Holstein or Dutch cow (to gain which for town dairymen's use such grievous risks to the health of the national stock of cattle have been run) only scored 72 points—i. e., was quite a third-rate dairy animal where quality is taken into account.

A Jersey, for the first time, gets to the very top; but the second and third milkers were unpedigreed shorthorns, which thus (until we have all the particulars of the feeding) are able still to challenge all rivals as the best English breed of dairy cattle.

The tests, instituted by Guernsey breeders—which were made by the churn and not by the chemist—corresponded generally with those of the milking trials. It will be seen that, whereas, in the judge's selection by appearance, all the money went to imported cows, the test of the churn placed three English-bred cows above the whole of the imported prize takers.

All the Guernsey records are below those for Jerseys. Baron's Progress is a somewhat long-legged, yellowish-gray, 6 years old; very Jersey-like, yet not having to any marked degree the external characteristics which we are assured by show yard judges are necessaries for the butter-making Jersey.

Style in Artificial Eyes.

Boston Morning Journal.

That man was not without personal vanity who, obliged to wear an artificial eye, wore three different eyes every day—one eye for morning, when the pupil was very large; an eye for afternoon, when the pupil was smaller, and an eye for evening, when the pupil has expanded to its full size.

She Bears No Malice.

Baltimore Evening News.

Belva Ann Lockwood called on President Harrison at the White house on Tuesday. She is reported to have called him her "late opponent," and magnanimously congratulated him upon his rise in life.

A Real Climb-Ax.

Peoria Journal.

A variety show is on the road in which a Japanese "artist" walks barefooted up a sort of ladder composed of axes with the sharp edges uppermost. This is probably the climb-ax of the show.

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Located ten minutes' ride from Portland and directly between the Morrison street bridge and Hawthorne avenue; motor lines insure rapid transit for 5 cents to Portland. Pure water, perfect drainage, fine view, streets corresponding with East Portland, lots 50x100 feet; all lots have been cultivated; no stumps. There is not another addition that offers so many inducements to the homeseeker or speculator as Glencoe Park. For terms apply or address E. SHANNON, S. W. cor. Fourth and J sts., East Portland; or F. V. ANDREWS, 25 Pine st., Portland. 10p1m

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26 of the nearest and finest lots in Multnomah. Blocks 30 and 32, for cash or on installments of $100 down $10 per month.

Try a ride on the electric motor and look at them. Also choice bargains in all parts of Albina.

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$10 per month, no interest, buys lots; 2 years' time, gives non building lots, cottage costing not less than $800, within city limits of Albina; fare on St. Johns electric motor 5c. into Portland; morning and evening train for business men; handsome depot; walks laid; lots clean. Now is your time to buy in Terminus. Z. J. FRENCH, 6 Stark st.

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Send for investment bond and references. Correspondence Solicited.

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OF SAN FRANCISCO,

Has just opened at 73 Morrison st., near Fourth, the finest line of Woolens of his own importation direct from the manufacturers. He will make perfect-fitting and stylish-cut garments at fully 35 per cent less than any other tailor on the Pacific Coast. All work guaranteed to be first-class, made up by the best white labor in Portland. Perfect fit guaranteed or no sale.

Business Suits made to order from $25 up.

Business Pants made to order from $6 up.

Dress Suits made to order from $30 to $60.

Stylish Overcoats made to order from $25 up.

Other garments in proportion.

JOE POHEIM, The Tailor, 73 Morrison St., near Fourth. Branch of San Francisco

NEW STORE

FURNITURE, BEDDING, STOVES,

And a full line of House Furnishing Goods at prices below all competition.

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From Sunday on the electric cars will stop every 15 minutes at the Albina White House, the well known popular resort. All respectable ladies and gentlemen are invited to call at our place. Private rooms for families; fine wine, beer or liquor always on hand. Concert every night and Sunday afternoons. Respectfully,

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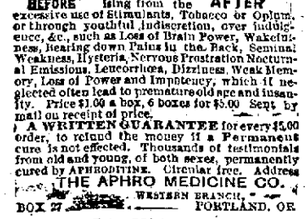

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Are you married? If not, you should at once join our matrimonial bureau. We have successfully married hundreds of people who now speak in the highest praise of our bureau, and we can without doubt find you a worthy helpmate within a short time if you become a member. Send 10 cents silver or postage stamps for sealed instructions and copy of our marriage paper, which contains over 200 advertisements from ladies and gentlemen who want correspondents. Address

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A large body of accessible cedar timber can be sold if terms are reasonable; state price, location, amount and terms. W. O. STREET & CO., P. O. box 770, or 141 Morrison st., Portland, Or. 13n7—1y

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Pays interest on deposits on Bank Book or Certificate.

The Company also acts as general agent, trustee or attorney for individuals or corporations, and as assignee or receiver.

Money to loan and advances made on mortgages or other security.

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Loans money on improved real estate in Oregon, Washington and Idaho. Buys Municipal and Corporation Bonds.

Receives deposits subject to check, or on deposit certificates payable on demand or on time. Special rates on time deposits.

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Accounts kept subject to check.

Drafts drawn on New York, San Francisco and European points.

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This company executes trusts of every description; acts as assignee, receiver, guardian, executor and administrator, or in any other fiduciary capacity.

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Correspondence is solicited, and every information and facility for examination will be furnished by applying to WILLIAM REID

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SINGING TABLEAUX MUCH ADMIRED

Reception to Julia Ward Howe at the Unitarian Church.

CHESS, WHIST AND CHECKER CLUB

The Freidenrich Concert—Owl Club Social—Birthday Anniversary—Luncheons—Bates Dancing Club—Parties—Personal Notes.

The Summer Girl.

The summer girl—oh! where is she,
The sweet, the rare, the radiant maid?
Gone: but her form we'll shortly see
In glossy sealskin robes arrayed.

And when the snow begins to whirl
And eddy in the ambient air,
She'll blossom out a winter girl.
As fascinating and as fair.

She draws us; sways us as she wills,
She smiles and to her side we fly;
We'll run up livery stable bills
To take her sleighing by and by.
—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

Feminine Fads and Fancies.

Quite new bonnet pins are in circular and pear shapes and of deep gold, in close set sections, with crinkled edges.

A bracelet worthy of mention is a gold hoop wound around in spirals with gold ribbon. Between each spiral is a diamond.

Very dainty are the brooches that come in the form of a gold buttercup with diamond sparks tipping the stamens and a pearl in the center.

Desirable fans are those that copy historicalness. Many ladies will pay a price far in excess of actual value for the fac-simile, for instance, of one of Mme. de Pompadour's or the Duchess of Devonshire's fans.

Bridesmaids' presents have come to be important features, not only at English weddings, but in our own country. These are the gift of the bridegroom, and are frequently as unique as they are costly.

The Well Bred Girl.

She dresses in quiet, unobtrusive colors, that please the eye, yet afterwards you can not describe what she wears.

She conducts herself modestly and in a ladylike manner, on the street, or in public places.

She treats aged people with consideration and respect, regardless of their station in life.

She makes friends with her own sex and shows she enjoys their society.

She is kind and considerate at home, is deferential to her parents, obliging and sympathetic to her younger sisters and brothers.

True politeness is innate, inborn, and comes from a kind, gentle heart, a desire to bring happiness, to produce pleasure. Happy is the man who secures such a girl for a wife. She will be faithful through sickness and sorrow and through shame and disgrace she will be found at his side. She will rear his children in the beautiful paths of rectitude and honor, and the heart of her husband can in her safely trust.

A well bred girl does not chew gum on the street or anywhere else.

She does not boast of her conquests or call her gentleman friend "my mash."

She does not use slang or affect masculine airs.

She does not call her mother the "old lady" or her father the "governor."

She does not accept valuable presents from any man unless she expects to marry him.

She does not wear flashy imitation jewelry at any time, and but little of the genuine, save in full dress.

She does not stare at unknown men on the street or make any attempt to attract their attention.

She does nothing at any time to cause strangers to question the propriety of her actions, but at all times is a quiet, dignified lady.

"The Seaweed Scent"

"Roseleaf" says in the Philadelphia *Sunday Press*: There is one toilet indulgence which may cost time but not any money. Girls don't take half care enough of their hair. Whether your hair curls or not it should be so clean, so well-brushed, so well-eared for that to come near it is a pleasure. Amelie Rives' seaweed scent should be in the tresses of every maiden's hair. It belongs there and needs only cleanliness to give it a chance. It is a foolish thing to get yourself up solely to be looked at. A girl must look touchable, too. The bright, clear skin is soft and smooth; the well-rounded arm is firm and the flesh cool, the carefully gathered hair silky and freshly aromatic. These things are touchable to look at as they should be.

That is why powder and frizzing are not successful beyond a certain point. I am a woman and I hate to say it, but women are not naturally inclined towards ideal neatness. We are not half so fond of water as men are. If you spend curl-papering time in washing your hair, if you spend powdering and padding and greasing time in bathing and rubbing you will gain in beauty. Any woman can look fresh and clean, and it constitutes a wholesome attraction. Throw away greases and perfumes. Wash well, rinse thoroughly, rub briskly, and in a little time your personality will suggest itself more subtly and more delicately than it can by aid of any special perfumer.

Queen Elizabeth, they say, exhaled from every pore a faint odor of violets. If she did it meant bathtubs, not drenching with cologne. Keep your hair washed and combed and you won't need pomade or lotus powder to make it sweet to breathe against. Woo your tub and you won't need a particular brand of perfume to make everything you wear bespeak of its intimacy with you by a breath like the sweetness of your own.

A German Air Bath.

Mrs. Mona Caird describes her experiences at a German "air bath" as follows: The first duty of the day is to take the "light air bath." The doctor believes that the light has a peculiar and most beneficial action on the skin, and he therefore sends his patients to walk in the early morning hours in airy, flowing garments, with bare feet, providing for them an enclosure set apart for this salubrious promenade. It is thought that the blood is brought to the feet through walking without shoes, and that a particular electric action takes place at the soles. The same kind of action is produced at the upper part of the arm when exposed, and this is very desirable for the health. Three hours are supposed to be spent in the air bath, but few have the heroic courage to stay to the bitter end. There is absolutely nothing to do, except fight with the wasps, which come in swarms to feed upon the honey which the patients take with them to eat with their bread and milk. The wasps aside, monotony is the curse of the air-bath. The place is too small, and nothing has been done to provide occupation for the women patients. The men's air-bath, on the other hand, is a small principality, comprising mountains, valleys, fishing streams, and grouse-shooting—so, at least, complain the rebellious women. Everything that human ingenuity can devise has been done to appease the savage bosom of man, while for the women—! They carry their grievance to the doctor. He looks surprised to hear that after thirty years of submission the well-trained sex has begun to murmur; but he is tolerant, and he promises redress. In about a week six large balls and two sticks appear in the air bath—it is a game with which to break the monotony and appease the discontent.

Having left an interval of about two hours, the patients trudge down to the bathhouse on the lake for their sun bath. The flat roof of the bathhouse has been enclosed by a tall fence, so that only the sky is visible from the enclosure. Here, with heads carefully shaded from the hot rays, each in a wooden compartment, the patients frizzle naked for about an hour or an hour and a half. This process is pleasant and soothing, strange as it may appear.

Miss Mattie Mitchell.

The Washington *Evening Star* publishes a portrait of Senator Mitchell's daughter and a sketch of her as a society lady. It has been several years since Miss Mitchell was in Oregon, as she has been attending school in the East and finishing her education in Europe. Next summer she will return home and renew the acquaintances of her girlhood days. The *Star* says: The politico-social life of the capital during the coming season will again enjoy the presence of one of the most popular society belles who has ever mingled in its fashionable life during the period of official gayeties. Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, having taken a fine residence on Connecticut avenue, has established his family there for the winter. Mrs. Mitchell and her daughter have just returned from a two years' absence in Europe, residing during that time at London, Paris, Rome, Berlin and Vienna. In all these metropolitan capitals the ladies were received with the most distinguished consideration in aristocratic circles. Miss Mitchell during the season of her debut in Washington was a great favorite in diplomatic circles.

Miss Victoria West, the daughter of Lord Sackville, and herself were very intimate, and several elegant dinners were given at the British legation in her honor. It was said at one time that Lord Sackville was a suitor for her hand, but this was promptly denied by the young lady's friends.

During last season in London Miss Mitchell received much attention from Miss West and met many of the noble dames and dowagers of the British capital.

For some months Mrs. Mitchell has been a great invalid and had been enjoying the balmy airs of Nice in hopes of being restored, when she was taken so critically ill as to require her son to go to Nice to bring her back to the United States. Mrs. Mitchell does not expect to be able to take a very active part in the approaching season's enjoyments. She has therefore turned the social and domestic duties of the senator's home over to Miss Mattie, who has already shown that she is as much of a queen in the useful sphere of household management as she is in the polite requirements of the drawing room. She has entire charge of the servants, does the marketing and relieves her mother entirely from all household care.

SOCIETY HAPPENINGS.

It is respectfully requested that items intended for publication in this department be sent to the editor on or before Friday night, but never later than 10 o'clock on Saturday morning.

The current of society's placid stream has scarcely been ruffled during the past week by any occurrences of an eventful character, excepting the tableaux of the early part of the week. The gay season can hardly be said to have begun as yet. Appended will be found accounts of such interesting events as have taken place within the bailiwick.

The Singing Tableaux.

As was foreshadowed last week, the chrysanthemum display and bazaar, given by the Women's Guild of Trinity church at Masonic hall on Tuesday and Wednesday nights, was a brilliant success. For some weeks the young people of society, under the supervision of the ladies of the guild, particularly of Mrs. H. D. Green and Mrs. O. H. Cole, who had especial charge of this portion of the entertainment, had been rehearsing a series of "Singing Tableaux" for the occasion, which promised to eclipse in beauty of arrangement and artistic grouping anything of a similar character given in Portland for a long time. The hall was tastefully festooned with evergreens and bunting of various colors, and to the left of the entrance was arranged the flower display, which for beauty and variety of specimens, as well as originality of design in their arrangement, was most creditable. All the leading members of society were present, and shortly after 8 o'clock the curtain rose on the first tableau, "A Day Dream," which was an exquisite symphony in white—a maiden dreaming away the golden hours and intently regarded by an interested young man, personated by Mr. E. R. Adams. Mrs. A. D. Baker sang the legend descriptive of the scene in a very pleasing manner. The next tableau was

"THE THREE YOUNG MAIDS OF LEE,"

Participated in by Miss Winifred Myrick, Miss Beck, Miss Elderkin and a number of young gentlemen. All of the young ladies were tastefully attired, two in white and the other in gray. The scornful pose of the coquettes was well assumed, and it made an amusing picture. Equally as well carried out was the succeeding tableau, "The Three Old Maids of Lee," by the same young ladies, who very earnestly portrayed the spinsters' despair at their rejection by the only remaining one of all the beaus they had once possessed. Mr. Hogue very agreeably sang the descriptive lines applicable to the tableau. The old familiar legend of

"THE MISTLETOE BOUGH,"

in five tableaux, was next shown, and it was a beautiful series of pictures. The first tableau showed the bride and groom under the mistletoe, with the bridesmaids and guests standing about in graceful attitudes. The bride was very fair to look upon, arrayed in white silk with mulle train, overdress, *a la watteau*, of silk mulle, with veil of tulle, embroidered in white silk in true Venetian design. The maids, also represented respectively by Mrs. C. J. Reed, Miss Alice Cole and Miss Mabel Beck, were attractive pictures charmingly arrayed, two of them in blue and white silk trimmed with *point appliqué*, mauve satin petticoats, with watteau trains of cream crepe and pink figures with *point duchesse* lace, and stomachers ablaze with jewels; the other in blue and pink brocaded satin, hair powdered and dressed *a la Pompadour*. The baroness was elegantly attired in black velvet and point lace, while the guests were in rich fabrics of red, blue and gold, and all with powdered hair.

The next picture was the minuet, danced by the ladies of the bridal party and Messrs. F. M. Gilmore, Scott Brooke, Ray Green and R. Howard, the latter also handsomely attired in the picturesque costume of "ye olden time." It made a charming picture, the fair ones and their "leal and trusty squires" treading the stately measures of the dance to the music of Boccherini. The final tableau of Gertrude, discovering the ill-fated bride in the chest, showed a terrified lady (Miss Lucia Effinger), arrayed in a high waisted gown of white brocaded satin, holding up the remnants of an old bridal veil. The little ones around the May pole posed gracefully and naturally. The music which accompanied the tableaux of the series was admirably sung by Mrs. Goodsell.

"FAUST AND MARGUERITE"

Was a very pretty picture, with Dr. Nunn as Mephistopheles in the background. Miss Belcher made a charming Marguerite, her dress being modeled after Marie Wainwright's Gretchen, in gray and white. The accompanying duet was well sung by Mrs. Coursen and Mr. Hogue. "My Lady's Bower," by Miss Lizzie Myrick, Miss Donelson, Mr. F. M. Gilmore and Mr. T. H. Bartlett, was the next. The ladies well became their tasteful dresses of, the one white lace and the other white crepe, short waisted and with old-fashioned pearl comb in her powdered hair. In "La Paloma," Mrs. K. A. J. Mackenzie, Miss McCraken and Miss Lucy Failing represented the three Spanish beauties, their costumes consisting of red, yellow and black stuffs, with lace mantillas. The mandolin and guitar duet of Messrs. Frank and Bert Clarke was greatly enjoyed. Miss Florence Savier made a witching barmaid in "The Three Glasses," though she had somewhat of a task to keep from laughing when the refractory and dilapidated stage cur-tain refused to descend at the proper time. Her costume was a pleasing study in blue Holland with apron and blouse of white muslin. "The Lullaby" showed a young German mother, arrayed in a quaint dress of gray with black velvet bodice, bending over a cradle and rocking her infant to sleep. It was a charming domestic picture.

"QUEEN GUINEVERE,"

By Mrs. K. A. J. Mackenzie, was simply superb in her attitude of hopeless sorrow, arrayed in all the habiliments of royalty, with her magnificent hair falling over her shoulders. Her costume, of blue velvet and satin covered with point and gold lace, with train of blue and pink, sat most gracefully upon her bowed form. In striking contrast was the peaceful attitude of the *religieuse*. Miss Nellie Burnside, in her quiet dress of black and white. This last picture ended the tableaux, when the floor was cleared for dancing. After the tableaux were over, on the second night, the entertainment was brought to an end by a grand chrysanthemum german, in which all the tableaux, in their costumes, as well as many of the audience, participated. The favors were of the same lovely flower and the dance was a most pretty and enjoyable one, the participants having fairly earned their pleasure.

The prizes in the chrysanthemum competition were awarded as follows: First prize, $5, for fruit chrsanthemums, to Mr. Bertje of Mount Tabor; second prize, $3, to Burkhardt brothers, and the third prize, a ribbon badge, to Miss Johnson of Oregon City.

The thanks of the guild are heartily extended to all the ladies and gentlemen who assisted in making the entertainments a success.

"G." Company's Reunion.

An occasion long to be remembered by the participants therein was the reunion and banquet held by the members of "G" company, O. N. G., in commemoration of the sixth anniversary of the company's organization. On Friday evening at 8 o'clock, all the members, ex, veteran and active, to the number of eighty men, assembled at the armory and, after marching and countermarching about the large drill hall, under the command of Captain L. C. Farrar, proceeded in a body to Alisky's, where a most elegant spread was awaiting them. The large dining room was taken up with two long tables extending the full length of the room on each side, and across the room at the eastern end was placed another table at which sat the captain and other officers of the company. The tables were laden with all the delicacies of the season, artistic pyramids, elegant floral pieces and artistic pastry designs. At the head of the hall was a massive floral piece, representing the letter "G," made of red, white and yellow chrysanthemums and other choice cut flowers.

Immediately upon their arrival the good things were attacked, and the festivities proceeded with unabated zest, and were continued until long after midnight. Songs and jokes and witty speeches filled up the time, while the sweet strains of the violin and flute, in the hands of the brothers Wagner, and the piano playing of Don Zan added greatly to the enjoyment of the occasion. Captain Farrar was the presiding officer of the feast, and a thrill of pride doubtless ran through his soul as he looked upon the goodly array of Portland's representative young men and reflected that it was largely due to his personal efforts that the company had been originally organized. The full programme of the toasts and other features of the evening was as follows:

Toast—President of the United States.....
.....Capt. L. C. Farrar
Toast—Governor State of Oregon
.....Capt. L. C. Farrar
Instrumental trio—"Fantasie La Didone"
.....Corp. Wagner, Zan and Wagner
Historian.....Major H. C. Johnson
Vocal quartette—"Lovely Night".
Serg. Lee, Hogue, Hoyt and Corp. Cookingham
Toast—Veteran Members.....Capt. L. C. Farrar
Response.....H. C. Johnson
Horn solo—"Only Once More".....D. J. Fan
Toast—Active Members.....Sergeant R. K. Lee
Response.....Lieut. G. T. Willett
Vocal solo—"Major Gilfeather".....H. W. Hogue
Oration.....James F. Bangs
Violin solo—"Air from Straniera"
.....Corporal H. Wagner
Toast—Drill Teams of Co. G.....Lieut. R. E. Davis
Response.....Capt. E. W. Monro
Vocal solo—"She Gave Me a Pretty Red Rose"...
.....Sergeant R. K. Lee
Toast—First Regiment, O. N. G.
.....Sergeant J. W. Newkirk
Response.....Lieut. L. C. Jones
Piano solo.....Lee Greenleaf
Annals.....First Sergeant D. F. Jones
Vocal quartette.....
Serg. Lee, Hogue, Hoyt and Corp. Cookingham
Roll Call.
Flute solo—"Lucretia Borgia".....A. Wagner

The committee on arrangements consisted of Lieutenant R. F. Davis, Corporal H. Wagner, F. R. Smith and R. K. Lee, and they are entitled to the thanks of the company for their efficient services.

Julia Ward Howe.

This distinguished American woman of letters, whose career for more than three score years and ten has been a tribute to advanced thought and the power of true culture, has been spending the past week in Portland, the guest of one of the city's most esteemed educators. On Thursday evening last she was tendered a reception by the ladies of the Unitarian society in the parlors of the church, which was attended by most of the lady members and a number of the opposite sex. It is no credit to our city that the parlors were not thronged with its representative men and women, for there are few women or men either visiting Portland who have done as much for the cause of society and humanity as has Mrs. Julia Ward Howe.

Born in the city of New York seventy years ago last May, she early gave evidence of those superior mental endowments which have always kept her in in the first rank of progressive womanhood. Brilliantly educated, she began writing at an early age. She married Dr. Samuel Gridley Howe when she was 24 years of age and for more than fifty years they journeyed together along life's pathway helping each other in the duties of philanthropy and various educational and charitable enterprises. In 1861, when the country had begun to be torn with the throes of civil dissension she visited the military camps around Washington and, during the inspiration of the martial sight wrote the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," a poem whose stirring patriotism has thrilled the senses of every true American. In 1869 she identified herself with the woman suffrage movement and ever since has been one of its firmest advocates. She has delivered lectures, on various themes of interest to her sex, throughout the country, and no woman is better qualified by thought, study or experience to give useful advice to the present and rising generation.

She is an authority on the rearing of a family, having raised and educated one of her own. Speaking of the mistakes made in the training of girls, she says that the greatest defects in the modern training of American girls are: First, the neglect of the religious; second, of hygienic discipline; and, lastly, of what Socrates calls "the temper of a guardian," meaning a habit of combining foresight with presence of mind, strictness with sympathy, the power to assume responsibilities with the power to bear up under them. She regards domestic training—the sort of training which encourages love of home and its labors—as the first element in perfect womanhood. The poor drudge, who thinks of nothing but her pots and pans is an imperfect woman, but so, also, is she who regards household duties as beneath her.

Masquerade Ball.

One of the finest marquerade balls ever held in Albina took place on Wednesday evening last at the large Armory hall. In the grand march there were over 250 maskers. A small world of its own was well represented by the various characters, from the Goddess of Liberty to the outlaw, Cibbs. The spectators, some 200 in number, seemed to enjoy the gayety and revelry as well as the participants. The costumes were numerous and handsome, and the characters varied, and in most cases, well sustained. It was a very difficult task for the judges to decide who were to be the lucky prize winners, since opinions were so diverse. The following gentlemen were appointed judges: Dr. A. Wise, of Albina, Mr. William Cooper and Mr. Donovan, of Portland, who, after a careful and deliberate consideration, awarded the prizes as follows:

Ladies' prizes: First prize—A plush chair for best sustained character, to Mrs. Cassidy, as "Topsy." Second prize—Pickle dish for handsomest costume, to Mrs. Minnie Reedy in K. of P. uniform.

Gentleman's prizes: First prize—Plush album, best sustained character, M. H. Murphy as "Indian Chief." Second prize—Pair of vases, handsomest costume, William Gould as "Romeo."

The grass widow from Green county, Ireland, attracted a great deal of attention, and created much amusement as she deplored "marriage as a failure," and it was thought by many that she would receive a prize.

Dr. Holcomb and Mr. Thompson as Icelanders were very much admired for originality as well as picturesque costumes. Geo. Lewis did his duty as a burly policeman, always on hand when not needed. W. N. Carter deceived his many friends in the well-sustained character of a portly Dutchman just over. Following is a list of some of the maskers: Goddess of Liberty, Mrs. Captain Foster; Cymbeline, Mrs. P. Cline; Spanish Lady, Mrs. F. S. Delay; Night, Mrs. L. Bichelberger; Sea, Mrs. Geo. Lewis; Apple Girl, Mrs. O. Sundt; Cigarette Girl, Miss Lewis; Autumn; Mrs. Charles Brown; Albina *Courier*, Miss Kate Barnes; Clothespins, Mrs. Search; Folly, Miss Kitty Whallen; Fancy Dress, Miss Hattie Bolter; Gypsy Fortune Teller, Mrs. Dice; Little Fat Man, Mrs. Laughlin; Snow-Bound on the O. R. & N., Mrs. Hallowell; Rag Picker, Miss Daisy Burton; Nan the Good-For-Nothing, Miss Fanny Delay; Ghost, Mrs. O. Wilson; Night, Mrs. Staub; Grass Widow, Miss Price, of Portland; Orphans, Misses Etta Green and Della Tomlinson; Twins, Miss Roxie Shupe and Mrs. Inez Smalley; Wild West, Mrs. A. Stoldt; Shavings, Miss Snock; Fancy Dress, Miss Aggie Fitzpatrick; Babes in the Woods, Misses Bertie Boggs and Ida Olmstead; Red Riding Hood, Mrs. A. Curtis; Fancy Dress, Miss Minnie Parker; Red Riding Hood, Miss Minnie Roderick, of Portland; Devil, Charles Brown; Policeman, George Lewis; Spanish Officer, Gus Schade; Clown, George Lewiston; Highland Chief, Ed. Hunter; Colored Dude, Will Evans; Darkey, Will Ladd; Dutchman, W. N. Carter.

Chess, Whist and Checker Club.

The second meeting to perfect the organization of a whist, chess and checker club took place on last Thursday evening. The secretary reported that there were forty-seven names already on the roll. The permanent name decided upon for the organization was "The Multnomah Chess, Whist and Checker Club, of Portland, Oregon." Reports of progress from the several committees on rooms and furniture, on constitution and by-laws, and on membership, were submitted. Authority was conferred upon the committee on rooms to rent the rooms of the St. Andrew's Society for one month in order that the several committees might have a suitable place to meet as often as necessary, as well as for the business meetings of the club in its efforts to completely organize. These rooms will also be open four evenings each week for the pleasure of those who are already members and anxious to have a sitting at any of these interesting games in the meantime. Monthly dues of $1 were agreed upon, and next Monday night was selected for a meeting, at which permanent officers will be elected. The secretary announced forty-seven names upon the membership list, as well as the addresses of a considerable number, who had not been spoken to but who were personally know to be lovers of either one or the other of the games. The president then said: "As it was but two weeks ago that six gentlemen met to consult in regard to the feasibility of such an organization, and as our membership has been the result of scarcely a concerted effort, we should congratulate ourselves over what seems to promise a bright future." Every lover of these social as well as scientific games is cordially invited to attend the next meeting and assist in the organization of the club.

A Cane Presentation.

On last Tuesday afternoon Mr. Robert Fyfe, freight auditor of the O. R. & N. Co., on behalf of the employees of his department, presented Mr. Edward Kemera, who for more than eight years past has been an employe of the company, with a very handsome gold headed cane. Mr. Fyfe, in presenting the cane said: "Mr. Kemera, I have been requested by the employes of this department, of which you have been for many years a faithful, efficient co-worker, to present you with a small token of their esteem and kindly feeling. I trust you may long be spared to use it to assist you in climbing the hill of life and guide your steps on its rough and rugged ways. I am glad to say that in all my business intercourse with you you have ever been painstaking, careful and watchful of the interests of this company, and I know you will carry the same business care and attention to your new sphere."

The lucky recipient, after recovering from his surprise, made a very appropriate reply and said that he would always endeavor to so conduct himself that his friends would continue to have the same friendly feeling towards him.

Mr. Kemera has just accepted a position in Ladd & Tilton's bank in this city and his friends all feel confident that he will discharge the duties intrusted to him to the entire satisfaction of his employers, as well as in a manner to gain the respect and confidence of all with whom he may come in contact.

Entertainment in East Portland.

St. David's Episcopal church entertainment comes off next Tuesday evening, November 19, at 8 o'clock, at Armory hall, corner Fourth and N streets, East Portland. Following is the programme and cast of characters for the farce:

PROGRAMME.

Song.....Mrs. Miller
Stump Speech.....The Temperance Question
.....P. M. Cochrane.
Pantomime.....Mary Jane
Troupe.
Recitation.....Selected
Miss Jennie Blodgett.
Song.....Speed On My Bark
P. M. Cochrane.
Recitation.....Selected
Miss J. Blodgett.
Farce.....Old Goosberry"
Troupe.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Old Goosberry.....Mr. Philip L. Bates
Matty (Housemaid).....Miss H. L. Josephi
Sam Sharpshott.....Mr. D. G. Woodward
Laura (Gooseberry's daughter).....Miss M. Hossen
Gamekeeper.....Mr. Charles Burkhardt

Progressive Angling Party.

A delightful social gathering in the way of a progressive angling party, given by Miss Minnie Norton to Miss Gussie Marshall, prior to her departure for San Francisco, took place on Thursday evening last at the residence of Mrs. Norton, 229 Eleventh street. The evening was spent in angling, for prizes, until midnight, when an elegant supper was served, after which dancing was indulged in until a late hour. The fortunate prize winners were: First, Miss Hattie Newton; second, Mr. Frank Hart; booby prize, Mr. W. Hetich. The guests were: Misses Susie Royce, Lena Morgan, Clara Mundt, Bessie Biles, Daisy Biles, Hattie Newton, Gussie Marshall, Susie Woodard, Mr. and Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Creighton, Miss Pearl Creighton, Miss Caveline, and Messrs. Frank Newton, Will Hetich, Tom Conroy, J. B. Scott, Frank Hart, —Spadone, A. Cookingham, Frank Hetich and Fred Pendleton.

A Birthday Anniversary.

The friends of Mr. S. McDonald met at his residence on Fourth street on Thursday evening to celebrate his 48th birthday. All enjoyed a social evening, refreshments were served early and the company dispersed about midnight, wishing Mr. McDonald many returns of the day. The happy celebrant received a number of very elegant presents. The guests were: Mrs. S. McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. W. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. J. Pacquet, Mr. and Mrs. J. Kehoe, Mr. and Mrs. O. White, Mr. and Mrs. J. Wooley, Mrs. Gustin, Mrs. Lewis, Miss Mary Pacquet, Miss Maud Kenan, Miss Helene Kehoe, Messrs. Fred and Douglas Kenan, Link Kenan, Frank Kenan, B. Fulton, White, George Trimble and Archie Kehoe.

Miss Parmenter's Party.

On Friday evening a very delightful party was given to Miss Gussie Parmenter, of Des Moines, Iowa, by her friends, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. Fliedner. The guests were, besides the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. William Fliedner, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Horton, Mr. and Mrs. W. Hahn, Mr. and Mrs. Comerford, Misses Gussie Parmenter, Emma Fliedner, Gertrude Fliedner, Ollie St. Clair, May Cook, Ginevra Caukin, Belle Smith, Annie Fliedner, Lillie Fliedner, Clara Johnson, Inez Marshall, Messrs. J. Pillman, Charles Straus, Ed Vedder, J. Legore, Will Varney, E. Eyesel, H. Glen, E. Martin, D. Levy and Will Streeter. Music and dancing occupied the evening, and the occasion was one of unalloyed pleasure.

First Ellis' Social.

The first social of the newly established lodge, Portland, No. 142, B. P. O. E., was held in Masonic hall on last Sunday night and was largely attended. Mr. Sid C. France presided, and prominent among those who aided in entertaining the visiting guests, especially the members of the press, were some of Portland's well-known business and railroad men. Portland lodge, No. 142, starts out under most favorable auspices, and there is no reason why, with proper care, it should not become one of the most useful and strongest lodges in the order.

The Owl Club Social.

On last Wednesday evening "The Owls" gave their second party of the season. About forty couples were present and all had a most enjoyable evening. Those who participated were: Miss Cora Sharp, of McMinnville; Miss Eva Peterson, Miss Carrie Lucas, Miss Tessie Rodgers, Miss Bertie Thompson, Miss Irene Powell, Miss Rose Powell, Miss Agnes Hacheney, Miss Georgie Carter, Miss Minnie Thompson, Miss Anna Hicklin, Miss Mabel Kratz, Miss Lizzie Holman, Miss Louise Sharkey, Miss Isabel McCain, Miss Belle Sullivan, Miss Mina Smith, Miss May White, Miss Edith Miller, Miss Daisy Potter, Miss Alice Bisley, Miss Louise Bell, Miss Katie Buck, Miss Ella Buck, Miss M. Torgler, Miss C. Torgler, Miss Lulu King, Miss May Cook, Miss Eva Davenport, Miss Gussie Palmatier, Miss Gertrude Fliedner, Miss Emma Fliedner, Mrs. R. Ewart, Mrs. Henry Weidemann, and Messrs. W. E. Jacobs, R. Ewart, Al Berni, F. Gundelah, W. H. Mell, Henry Weidemann, H. M. Davenport, D. Rosenberg, E. E. Martin, Hurb Glen, Frank Capen, Thomas E. Wallace, John Britchett, Al Werlein, O. A. Windfelder, L. H. Pearson, E. D. Dewert, J. J. Kadderly, M. W. Peterson, J. M. Rodgers, C. A. Brandes, E. C. Sels, A. W. Allen, H. M. Lambert, J. Guerin, H. W. Boebe, F. W. Torgler, J. M. Dixon, James Hansen, Orin B. Henderson, W. O. Powell, T. I. Johnson, H. C. Telfer, T. F. White, J. E. Werlein, and S. Woodard.

Miss Julia Phelps's Party.

The dancing party given on Wednesday evening, at Cardinell's hall, by a number of her friends to Miss Julia Phelps was one of the most select and elegant affairs yet given. Those comprising the company were Mrs. W. F. Carson, Mrs. J. P. Carson, Mrs. H. C. Stratton, Captain and Mrs. L. C. Farrar, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Davis, Misses Mamie Smith, Daisy and Bessie Biles, Minnie Carson, Clara Mundt, Frankie Jones, Elsie Hoyt, Miss Morgan, of Salem, Miss Forsythe, and Messrs. George T. Willett, R. B. Wilson, Burt Carson, J. G. Woodworth, Fred Miller, Ed Dekum, R. H. Wallace, Mr. Beatman, Mr. Wild, D. A. Shindler, Mr. Frazier and G. G. Gammans. Dancing to music by a fine orchestra was kept up until about 12:30, and all voted it a delightful evening.

A Pleasant Party.

On Friday evening Mrs. G. H. Boner gave a very pleasant party at her residence on Eleventh street in honor of Miss Gertie Happersett and Miss Vina Simmons, of Roseburg. These young ladies return to their home next Tuesday. The evening was made merry with music, games and social conversation, after which all found their way to the dining room, where light refreshments were served. The guests were: Miss Happersett, Miss Simmons, Miss Myrtle Ralston, Miss Green, Miss M. Green, Miss Vera Green, Miss Gratke, Miss Ella Baily, Miss Eva Baily, Miss Helena Green, Miss Mary Connor and Messrs. G. Simon, T. Bell, S. C. Armitage, Hampton, Barry Beckwith, David Foulkes, H. Killam, T. J. Armstrong, Labour, Smalley, Wild and Gage.

Flower Mission Entertainment.

The laughable farce, "The Sleeping Car," will be given by the Flower Mission on Friday evening, next, in the Unitarian church. The following is the cast of characters:

Abram Sawyer.....Walter Mendenhall
Mr. Roberts.....Raymon Jubitz
Willie Campbell.....H. Dickson
Conductor.....Arthur Chance
Porter.....Rob. Filkington
Mrs. Roberts.....Miss Jennie Hillman
Aunt Mary.....Miss Daisy Bellinger
Passengers, Geo. Myers, O. J. West, Lawrence Knapp, Geo. Stevens and others.

The object of the Flower Mission is well known to Portland people, and it is enough to say should have a large attendence.

The Dancing Club.

On last Thursday evening Miss Louise Boardman entertained the Dancing Club at the Landsoune new residence of her father, Mr. George H. Boardman, on E street. Dancing and merry games occupied the time, and all enjoyed themselves heartily. Those present were: Misses Alice Hall Ella Paddock, Maude Proebstel, Alice Pierce, McLaren Post, Bessie Bingham, Isora Hayden, Annie Griggs, Lucy Knight, and Messrs. Harry Woodruff, Henry Huggins, Herbert Reif, James H. Dege, John D. Gibbs, Louis Reed, Samuel Bridges, Joseph Seeley, Theo Griggs and Arthur G. Prichard.

The Bates Dancing Club.

On Friday evening the Bates Dancing Club met at Cardinell's academy and passed a very enjoyable evening. The next meeting will take place on Friday, November 29. During the winter special arrangements will be made to entertain the club. On Friday evening, December 13, there will be a fancy dress party, and appropriate prizes will be given to the best lady's and gent's costumes.

Ball and Exhibition Drill.

To-morrow evening, at the Armory, company "I" O. N. G., will give their ball and exhibition drill. The boys have been working with all their might to make a creditable showing and there is every prospect that all who attend will see some fine military evolutions as well as enjoy a fine dance to the music of the Regimental band. Tickets admitting gentleman and ladies $1.

WEDDINGS.

M'FARLAND-WINSTOCK.

The wedding of Miss Judith McFarland of East Portland to Mr. Melvin G. Winstock, telegraph editor of THE OREGONIAN, was celebrated last Thursday evening in a quiet manner, at the residence of the Rev. Dr. J. Bloch, pastor of the Jewish temple. The bride was attired in a white cashmere dress, trimmed tastefully but plainly with ribbons and laces. She wore no flowers but carried a bunch of pure white rose buds in her hands. The groom wore the conventional full dress suit. The ceremony was conducted after the orthodox Jewish fashion with the wine and ring. There were no guests present excepting members of the family. After the ceremony, the bride and groom, accompanied by members of the family, drove over to their future residence at Eleventh and Ellsworth streets, East Portland, where a modest dinner was served. Mr. and Mrs. Winstock received many tasteful and useful gifts and will at once go to housekeeping at their modest but charming home across the river.

FAY—ALSTOCK.

A wedding was solemnized on Tuesday last at St. Francis church, East Portland. The bride was Miss Ella L. Fay, one of East Portland's estimable and modest young ladies, and Edward J. Alstock was the happy groom. The young couple were attended by Miss C. I. McCavitt and Mr. H. J. Alstock as bridesmaid and groomsman. St. Lawrence's well known choir, under the able leadership of Mrs. R. W. Westlake, sang in a splendid manner "Peter's" mass in D. A. D. Walker, lately from the East, sang a beautiful offertory in his rich and sonorous baritone voice, while Miss M. Kearney charmed the devout audience with her finely executed "O Salutaris Hostia." Miss Mattie Kelly presided at the organ, whilst Miss Ida Muller, the organist of St. Francis choir, played an appropriate wedding march. Among the members of the choir was noticed, besides those already named, Miss M. Garron, Miss Lizzie B. Dunn, Miss Nellie Warnock, Mr. J. Montag, Thos O'Dea and A. Scherzing. Rev. L. Verhaag, pastor of the church, performed the ceremony and sang solemn high mass, assisted by very Rev. L. Schram, V. G., of Vancouver, as assistant priest, and Revs. B. Orth and J. Rauw as deacon and subdeacon. The altar was beautifully decorated, through the kindness of Mrs. R. Schmidt and her daughter Frances. The ceremony was one which will long be remembered by those who were present on the occasion, which was at the same time the centennial anniversary of the establishment of the Catholic hierarchy in the United States, and the celebration of the first Catholic congress and the opening of the university at Washington, D. C.

PENNINGTON-FARWELL.

A very charming wedding took place on Wednesday last at the residence of the bride's parents, when Mr. W. B. Farwell, a popular young business man of Portland, was united in marriage to Miss Luella E. Pennington, the Rev. Alfred Kummer performing the ceremony.

WITTENBERG—MONIES.

In Holladays addition, on Wednesday, Nov. 13, at 11 o'clock A. M., at the residence of R. H. McMillen, Mr. W. H. McMonies, a well known business man of East Portland and Miss Charlotta Wittenberg, an estimable young lady, were united in marriage. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. V. Rominger, pastor of the First Congregational church of East Portland, in a most impressive manner. The happy couple stood beneath a large floral umbrella wrought entirely of white and deep cream chrysanthemums and the other floral decorations were equally elaborate. The bride was attired in a most charming travelling suit and in her hand she held a handsome bonquet of La France roses, which, when thrown, was caught by Miss Minnie, youngest sister of the bride. A beautiful repast followed, in which all participated. Mr. and Mrs. McMonies, accompanied by many good wishes for their life's happiness, left on the noon train for a trip to Victoria, B. C. The bridal presents were many and elegant.

THE SOCIAL BOARD.

MRS. FRANK NORTHROP'S TEA.

On Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Northrop gave a delightfully informal tea at her residence on Twentieth street, in honor of Mrs. and Miss Phelps, of Chicago. The cozy parlors were filled with the hostess's many friends who required no special entertainment, being quite able to amuse themselves in social converse. After a delicious tea was served they reluctantly took their departure. The following is a partial list of those present: Mrs. Snell, Mrs. J. C. Carson, Mrs. W. F. Carson, Mrs. C. A. Phelps, Mrs. H. W. Wallace, Mrs. Allen, Mrs. R. Hoyt, Mrs. Preston Carson, Mrs. P. E. Brigham, Mrs. Dr. Cox, Mrs. D. Campbell, Miss Wallace, Miss Carson, Miss Hoyt.

MRS. HENRY M'CRAKEN'S LUNCHEON.

A luncheon was given on Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. Henry McCraken to the following ladies: Mrs. T. H. Handbury, Mrs. C. E. S. Wood, Mrs. C. J. Reed, Mrs. H. D. Green and Mrs. Edward Burr.

MUSICAL AND LITERARY.

THE FREIDENRICH CONCERT.

The Freidenrich conc